FORTY-EIGHT PAGES. SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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NEWS SUMMARY

POLITICAL.

Elkin explained his loyalty to the Republican ticket, and Pennypacker replied to Guthrie's charges of legislative corruption, at the Johnstown meeting.

Senators Foraker and Hanna and Secretary Root open Ohio campaign at Akron.

Representative Dalzell says Pennsylvania is entitled to the speakership of the next house of representatives, and does not deny that he will be a candidate for the place.

DOMESTIC.

Canada is getting ready to co-operate with the United States in shutting out undesirable immigrants.

Wealthy manufacturer is killed for his money in New York tenderloin cafe.

Jealousy causes Harry Rose, New York theatrical manager to kill his wife.

Laura Biggar is still missing, but it is believed she is waiting for bail arrangements before giving herself up.

FOREIGN.

A special correspondent graphically describes the terrific eruption of Mont Pelee on August 30.

LOCAL.

Allegheny county G. A. R. association was non-committal in the matter of assisting in the move to have Rawlins post of Minneapolis, selected by Commander-in-chief Torrence as his escort, taken from the head of the grand parade for refusing to indorse a bill for the increase of pensions.

"The Pittsburgh Gazette March," Carl Bruno's new and wonderfully popular composition, will be played at Kennywood park today by Rocereto.

Five thousand persons walked from the East End on account of a traction blockade resulting from power house accident.

Only 19 of the 88 members of Pittsburgh councils accepted the invitation of Director McCandless to inspect Highland reservoir No. 2 yesterday, and six of these were gathered up at the last moment; director, contractor and bondsmen pleased with it.

Passengers on West Penn railroad are complaining of action of company in dumping them off at Chestnut street, the temporary terminus, and thus forcing a loss of time and payment of an extra street car fare to Pittsburgh.

Senator Quay, who was in Pittsburgh yesterday, looking over the political situation as chairman of the Republican state committee, expressed himself well pleased. Chairman Robertson of the machine's county committee gave out estimates. He says the machine's county candidates will have 27,000 majority and that Pennypacker will carry the county by 31,000.

President Simon Burns secures for the old organization of window glass workers a wage advance of 12 per cent over the scale of the rival organization. It is the scale offered on condition that he delay start of Denny people.

Alderman James R. Connor begins a vice crusade of his own on the hill and says police are discriminating and many of biggest resorts are still open, through political influence.

President John Mitchell of the miners declares that he is not co-operating with political leaders to bring the strike to a close. He is visiting Secretary Wilson here to arrange further conduct and support of the strike, which he is confident of winning.

The Democratic state candidates, Robert E. Pattison, George W. Guthrie and James Nolan, were greeted by a large and enthusiastic gathering at Old City hall last night.

LEGAL.

Court suspends sentence on Thomas Mason, who pleaded mental distress when he attempted to burn the Ft. Pitt incline.

G. L. Reiber will get an injunction against Latshaw & Feerst if the court has jurisdiction.

Church enters suit against Pennsylvania Railroad Company for $80,000 damages for alleged obstruction of property.

SPORTING.

The champions gave the Reds' new pitcher a hard walloping and easily won the game.

The football season got a good start, nearly all the leading college teams playing games.

Terry McGovern and his brother boxed four lively rounds in Louisville before the people who stopped the recent proposed fight.

The Hawthorne winners: Corinne Upland, Allyar, Joe Buckley, Rolling Boer, Aladdin and Lady Meddlesome.

The winners at Gravesend: Bizertt, Rowdy, Lady Albercraft, Herbert, Counterpoise and Trump.

FINANCIAL.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week ending yesterday break all previous records for the same period by nearly $5,000,000.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was fairly active for a half-holiday, and quite steady to firm.

The local money market closed the week exceedingly firm with a straight 6 per cent rate.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows the local stock market to have been very irregular with a slight falling off in the volume of business.

Corn takes lead among dealers in Chicago grain pits.

Bank statement shows better condition and has a strengthening influence in Wall street.

Wall street is just beginning to realize the seriousness of the coal situation.

SECOND SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Cable.
Page 2—A Mixup in Italy.
Page 3—Woman's Golf Championship.
Page 4—Society.
Page 5—Irwin 50 Years Ago.
Pages 6, 7 and 8—General News.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

Sporting and Financial.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Our Senior Senator.
Page 2—Local Theatrical.
Page 3—New York Theatrical.
Page 4—Beauty Quest.
Page 5—Literary.
Page 6—French Dramatists' Quarrel.
Pages 7 and 8—General News.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Another Pretty Pittsburgh Girl.
Page 2—Oldest Churches in the World.
Page 3—Coal Storage.
Page 4—Silk Worm Cultivation.
Page 5—Scenes in Rural Ireland.
Page 6—How Almonds Grow.
Page 7—New York Cousin.
Page 8—Arrangement of Flowers.

COMIC SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Coon Hollow Folks at the Zoo.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Woman's Ways.
Page 4—Punkville Pike Plays Checkers.
Page 6—Braddock Churches.
Page 7—Jimmy Jones.
Page 8—Billy Bounce.

Free Art Supplement—A Beautiful Portrait of the Pretty Singing Actress, Edna Wallace Hopper. Mounted Ready for Framing.

JOHN ELKIN PROVES TRUE TO HIS PARTY

Speaks for the Ticket on Platform With Pennypacker.

BUT PROMISES TO RENEW THE FIGHT

Just Now Shoulder to Shoulder With Regulars Fighting Common Enemy.

THE JUDGE REPLIES TO GUTHRIE'S SPEECH

By CHESTER D. POTTER, Staff Correspondent.

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 27.—Cambria county Republicans gave an enthusiastic welcome to Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker. There was an afternoon reception, a mass meeting at the opera house and an overflow gathering on the public square for the benefit of the thousands unable to get inside the theater.

For the first time in this campaign Attorney General John P. Elkin spoke from the same platform as the Republican nominee. Mr. Elkin was given an ovation that must live long in the memory of himself and his friends.

"I want to say in this presence that I always have been, am now, and always expect to be, a loyal Republican," said Mr. Elkin, and the crowd cheered him to the echo.

There is no mistaking the party loyalty of the attorney general. In concise, forceful and emphatic language he tonight stated his position. There was no evasion. None was expected.

Referring to his unsuccessful candidacy, he said he accepted as final the expressed will of the state convention, and promised, at the proper time, to fight the battle over again.

Praise for Pennypacker.

Cordial and eloquent was the tribute paid to Judge Pennypacker. Mr. Elkin said that one who had for so many years adorned the bench, one with such a splendid judicial record, who enjoyed the esteem and confidence of all who knew him, could not fail to make an acceptable chief magistrate of the great commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Elkin is always effective on the stump. Never was he more so than tonight. His points were logically framed, his humor crisp and catchy, and his arraignment of Democracy irresistible. He portrayed the prosperity which has been the handmaiden of Republican rule, and in parallel contrasts pictured the desolation and distress which have characterized Democratic control. Telling were his brief references to state issues, and he caught the crowd when he declared:

"I am in favor of any ballot reform measure which will simplify and protect the exercise of suffrage by the voter; but I want to tell you that no ballot bill can be devised which, if enacted into law, will give this glorious old commonwealth to the Democratic party."

Judge Pennypacker was received with cheers, which were repeated again and again when he faced the great audience that filled the theater. There was a heartiness about the demonstration which emphasized its sincerity and developed the fact that the Republicans of Cambria are going to give loyal support to the Republican candidates.

Pennypacker Compliments Elkin.

He prefaced by expressing his pleasure in speaking from the same platform with the man who has so long and so ably managed the legal affairs of the commonwealth. The crowd cheered this happy reference to Mr. Elkin.

The judge then touched briefly upon state issues. He summed up the charges concerning legislative appropriations made by Guthrie, and handed down an opinion that the defendant body was not guilty as charged in the Democratic indictment.

Proceeding with the discussion of national issues, the judge reviewed the history of national administrations for half a century or more, establishing the fact that prosperity had accompanied Republican rule, while depression, panic and distress had invariably resulted from Democratic supremacy.

Thousands lined the streets this evening and cheered Judge Pennypacker as he passed from his hotel to the opera house. He was accompanied by Attorney General Elkin, Secretary of Internal Affairs Latta, Chairman Leach and the reception committee. The route was illuminated by red fire and the heavens were ablaze with rockets.

Long before the arrival of the speakers the Johnstown opera house was jammed to its capacity and thousands in the square awaited the promised overflow oratory. The screeching of rockets and the blare of brass bands made it almost impossible for Chairman Leach to be heard when he introduced John Fulton as chairman of the meeting. Mr. Fulton said the Republican candidates were clean men, that Republican success means a continuance of good times, and he saw no reason to make a change.

Judge Pennypacker spoke first, Mr. Elkin next, then Gen. Latta and Congressman Evans closed. Judge Pennypacker and Gen. Elkin addressed the overflow meeting.

Judge Pennypacker's Speech.

Judge Pennypacker said:

It is not my purpose to endeavor to entertain you either with wit or with eloquence, but rather to reason with you and see whether I may be able to aid or to sustain you in your purpose to support the party and the principles of the Republican party.

In his opening speech in the present campaign, the distinguished gentleman who leads the opposition cause, made the broad statement that all of the members of the legislature, even the very best, were engaged in corrupt deals to secure misappropriations. As you see, this was an attack without discrimination, not only upon the best members of the legislature, but likewise upon all the officers of the hundreds of charitable institutions throughout the state, who are to a large extent, dependent upon state appropriations, because it must be evident that no such corrupt deals could be made, diminishing the amount of appropriations, without the knowledge and consent of the officers of these charities.

Astounded at this accusation, I called for the proofs, and in his speech yesterday at Kittanning the learned candidate for the office of lieutenant governor en-

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WELL KNOWN MEN WHO MADE SPEECHES AT AKRON YESTERDAY.

SENATOR M. A. HANNA.

SENATOR J. E. FORAKER.

GOV. G. K. NASH.

SECRETARY ELIHU ROOT.

EXPLOSION WILL PROBABLY COST LIVES OF EIGHT

Foreigners Burned in Furnace Horror at Duquesne.

TWO VICTIMS DEAD, OTHERS ARE DYING

Eight charred and blackened bodies lie at the McKeesport hospital, two with life departed, the others with only a spark of vitality left, as the result of an awful explosion at furnace B of the Duquesne steel plant about 5:30 yesterday afternoon. Not one of the terribly burned men are likely to survive. The victims are:

The Dead.

JOHN CISKO, age 28, married, Duquesne; fearfully burned by the gas. Died at 9 p. m.

STEVE SHULTZ, 38, married, Duquesne; fearfully burned about head and body. Died at 11:30.

Fatally Burned.

GEORGE GASPARIK, 18, single, Duquesne; burned about head, face, hands and body.

MIKE MISHKO, 28, married, Duquesne; burned about head and body.

FRANK NISTOR, 38, married, Duquesne; burned about face, head and body.

MIKE FLOSKEY, 28, married, Duquesne; face, arms and chest burned.

JOHN FRESHKO, 32, married, Duquesne; burned about arms, hands, face and head.

JOHN ADAMS, 37, married, Duquesne, burned about the head and arms.

Foresaw Their Doom.

The eight men had been sent to the top or "bell" of the furnace an hour before to make some repairs. Just before the explosion other workmen in the furnace yards below saw the men rushing excitedly about the platform, having evidently foreseen the catastrophe. Then came the explosion. A roaring volcano of flame burst forth from the top and the bell was hurled off and swung down to one side. White-hot cinders and lumps of slag, molten metal and dust were thrown high in the air and fell at distances of several hundred feet from the furnace. The men screamed so that they could be heard above the roaring of the flames. They tried to find shelter by crouching at the edge of the platform, but the shower of burning metal and the gases overpowered them.

For fully ten minutes the volcano of flame continued shooting forth from the furnace. Men, women and children, many of them relatives of the men above, gathered below and waited for it to subside.

Aid Was Prompt.

The McKeesport hospital and police ambulances were brought to the spot and as soon as possible the bodies were brought down. They were found covered by almost a foot of the ashes.

Most of the men were unconscious. All were horribly burned, hair, eyebrows, ears and parts of the scalps of several were burned off. The physicians in attendance took immediate charge and the office of the works served as a temporary hospital until the injured could be taken to the McKeesport hospital. There the staff was kept busy all night caring for the hurt.

All of these men are Slavs and of prominence among men of their own nationality. They have worked for years for the Carnegie Steel Company and were supposed to be thoroughly familiar with the new style of furnace in use at Duquesne. At the hospital at midnight it was said that all would die.

COAL $18 A TON.

That Is What Harlem Folk Must Pay for Anthracite, and $10 for Bituminous Fuel.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Eighteen dollars a ton will be the demand of the retail coal dealers to the Harlamite who sallies forth on Monday morning to replenish his bins. If the householder thinks he might get along with a small supply of soft coal he will be asked to pay $10 a ton for it.

Most of the retailers further down-town have decided that the price for hard coal on Monday will be $14 a ton and for soft coal $8; but it rests with the dealer and the purchaser just what the cost will be, for if there is urgent need of the article—so much so that to be without it means the closing of a factory or other place of business—the price is a minor consideration.

It is explained by the dealers that the reason the Harlem men charge a higher rate than their fellows is because the supply is almost exhausted, and it is not their desire to give it to strangers but to keep it as long as possible for their regular customers.

NO NEW STOCK ISSUES.

St. Paul Road Officials Deny That Such Action Is to Be Taken in Near Future.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 27.—At the annual meeting of the Chicago, St. Paul & Milwaukee Railroad Company in this city this afternoon directors and officers were re-elected for the ensuing year.

Roswell Miller, chairman of the board of directors, said:

"The business of the road has been very good and we look forward to a successful year. The road is not contemplating any stock or bond issue at present. We may find it wise to increase the stock in the future, but we are not planning it now."

In speaking of the arrangement with the Missouri Pacific, Mr. Miller said it was simply a traffic arrangement that would give both advantages.

EFFIE, THE LITTLE "TRIX," GAVE HER FIANCE A RUDE SHOCK

"Effie was a pretty little 'trix' and I liked her pretty well, but I am glad that she is safe and married." Thus spoke Harold Collinridge of Manitoba, Canada, at the Hotel Savoy last night.

Effie Snyder, who started for this city from Harrisburg ten days ago to marry Collinridge, was married to Charles E. Rowe at LaSalle, Ill., yesterday afternoon and her hiding place for the last ten days has been revealed. Collinridge, who has been heartsick over her disappearance, will start today on his journey of 1,500 miles to his home.

Collinridge came here on Wednesday a week ago to marry Effie and take her to his home in Manitoba. He arrived but his young prospective bride did not. He became alarmed and notified the police. No trace of her could be found. He went to Harrisburg, only to learn that she had left her home to meet him in Pittsburgh. When he was shown the telegram announcing her marriage last night he took the blow hard, but acted the man.

"Well, it beats all," he said, "how a young girl will trifle with you. I was to meet her on August 22 and marry her then. I could not do so." Collinridge said that he met Miss Snyder in Hagerstown, Md., three years ago. They became engaged and he went home and has been corresponding with her since that time. He is an agent for the Dearborn Wagon Company.

RUMOR OF JOBBERY IN COURT HOUSE CONTRACT

Westmoreland Commissioners Accept Caldwell & Drake's Bid.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

GREENSBURG, PA., Sept. 27.—The county commissioners this morning awarded the contract for the erection and completion of the new court house to Caldwell & Drake of Indianapolis. The contract price is $872,000. It is understood that it is to be built of Webb granite. Caldwell & Drake having bid on this material alone for the superstructure. The award was not made unanimously. Commissioners R. N. Gay and George M. Earnest voting for the Indiana firm, and Commissioner W. D. Reamer for Norcross Bros. of New York, who now have under contract the alterations of the White House in Washington.

It is reported tonight that a telegram from Caldwell & Drake, intercepted in Pittsburgh, reflects seriously on the commissioner to whom it was sent. This telegram is now in the hands of the attorney for W. W. Leland, a representative of the United Construction Company of New York, a firm that was bidding for the granite for the proposed structure. It will be submitted, it is authoritively stated, to the judges of the common pleas court on Monday before the contract will have been signed by the commissioners with Caldwell & Drake, and it is rumored here tonight that its contents are proof of jobbery to such an extent that the contract will not be approved.

The contract given today for the fourth court house of Westmoreland county is the second awarded since the erection of the new temple of justice was sanctioned by the court. The commissioners in June awarded a contract to the Lindsey Construction Company of Pittsburgh. This contract was not approved by the judge for the reason, as was stated in the disapproval, that the contract had not been awarded to the lowest bidder. Caldwell & Drake were the lowest bidders for the second award and the charges of jobbery are all the more startling as a result.

The second bids for the structure were opened on August 14, and the award of the commissioners has been awaited with great interest. The approval or disapproval by the court will be still more anxiously awaited. In addition to Caldwell & Drake and Norcross Bros., the following firms submitted estimates: William Miller & Sons and the Lindsey Construction Company of Pittsburgh, and George W. God & Co. of Greensburg.

HUNDREDS OF CORPSES RECOVERED IN SICILY

Storm Is Still Raging and Interment of Victims Is Rendered Impossible.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

ROME, Sept. 7.—Advices received this evening from Sicily show that the tempest that worked such damage in that island is still raging. Details of the storm multiply the number of deaths. On the east coast 370 bodies have been recovered and the sea continues to give up corpses which were swept down by the torrents from the interior. It is estimated that 500 bodies have already been recovered.

Three hundred lives were lost at Modica. The churches there are filled with dead and the cemeteries are wastes of mud, rendering the interment of the bodies of the victims impossible. Salvage operations continue, troops and peasants working without intermission.

At Sortino, 16 miles from Syracuse, the cyclone continued 15 hours. The rains which have followed the cyclone have aggravated the disaster in the country, sweeping down bridges and interrupting railway traffic.

CATANIA, SICILY, Sept. 27.—The whole country about Mt. Etna has suffered greatly. Mt. Etna is sending up a thick column of steam from the vicinity of the scene of the eruption of 1892.

Two fresh craters have opened on Stromboli since September 14.

Will Petition President.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—A petition to President Roosevelt to assist in settling the coal strike will be offered to the congregation of Grand Avenue Congregational church tomorrow evening for signatures. The pastor, the Rev. Arthur Chalmers, will preach on "The Churches, Schools and Hospitals and the Coal Strike."

Wife Shot by Husband.

GREENSBURG, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—E. E. Miller of Jeannette last night shot his wife in the thigh. The woman is not dangerously injured. Both claim the shooting was accidental.

RECEIVERS ARE ASKED FOR COAL COMPANIES

Boston People Would Force Production of Anthracite to Meet Demand.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

BOSTON, Sept. 27.—A committee of citizens, headed by the publishers of a Boston newspaper, today sought relief in the courts from the present coal shortage and high prices by asking for a receiver for the coal companies and coal carrying roads. A bill in equity was filed in the supreme court against the following named corporations:

The Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company, the Central Railroad of New Jersey, the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad Company, the Delaware & Hudson Company, the New York, Ontario & Western Company, the Erie Railroad Company, the Pennsylvania Coal Company and the Philadelphia, Reading Iron and Coal Company.

The petitioners ask that a receiver be appointed for the benefit of all concerned upon such terms and manner and with such agents and servants and with such rates of wages and other conditions of employment and at such prices for goods produced and sold, as the court shall from time to time adjudge proper.

The bill is based upon the legal theory of the coal situation given by W. H. Chaplin, a lawyer, Mr. Chaplin says in support of his position:

"Since the public has a right in the mines, a right to have coal forthwith, mined for immediate consumption, and a right to have that coal immediately transported out of the mine regions by the coal carrying roads, a court of equity, if no other solution of the difficulty is open, has authority to, and upon the application of a representative proportion of the people undoubtedly, would appoint a receiver or receivers to take into his or their hands the whole business now in the hands of the anthracite coal combine, and to run it in their place."

A subpoena to serve on the defendants, giving notice of the bringing of the suit, is to be taken out on Monday by the plaintiffs' lawyers, and it will probably be returnable in November.

CITIZENS ARE ALARMED

Robbery in South Sharon Has Largely Increased the Sale of Firearms.

SHARON, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The attack made upon Policeman Newton Stamp and George Haynes and the robbery of the safe in the office of the Beechwood Improvement Company has terrorized the residents of South Sharon. Hardware dealers report a big sale of fire arms of various descriptions, and it will not be safe for any burglar to attempt to visit any houses in that town at the present time.

All hope of apprehending the four burglars has been abandoned. They had a start of several hours before the police in surrounding towns were notified to be on the lookout for them, and it is probable that they boarded some passing freight.

The Beechwood Improvement Company's clerk here cannot give the exact amount taken, but estimate it at $250 or $300. Nine stitches were required to close Officer Haynes' cuts on the face and wrists. Policeman Stamp's wrists are badly lacerated fro mthe strands of the rope used in binding them. However, both showed great pluck by going on duty this morning.

ROOSEVELT RESTS WELL.

Several Members of Army Hospital Corps Serve as Nurses.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27.—Dr. Lung called at the White House tonight and remained with the president for half an hour. On his departure Secretary Cortelyou announced that the president was resting comfortably and that his wound was progressing satisfactorily. Several members of the army hospital corps are acting as nurses.

Mrs. Roosevelt tonight made her first appearance in public since the return of the president to Washington. Mrs. Roosevelt, accompanied by Attorney General and Mrs. Knox, and Commissioner Proctor, occupied a box at the New National theater.

MORE MONEY THAN NEEDED.

Bond Issue for Building Wabash Extension Is Oversubscribed.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 27.—Col. Myron T. Herrick, who has just returned home from Europe, said today that the plans for the extension of the Wabash road to the seaboard have been fully perfected and that construction work will be pushed with all possible speed.

Mr. Herrick said the bond issue has been oversubscribed by fully 25 per cent.

LAURA BIGGAR STILL MISSING, AWAITING BAIL

That Is General Opinion and Search for Her Is Not Strenuous.

THE HEIRS CLAIM FULL EVIDENCE

THE PITTSBURG GAZETTE BUREAU, Herald Building, Herald Square, NEW YORK, Sept. 27.

Laura Biggar, actress, is now creating a new role in an original drama bearing the old title, "Lost, Strayed or Stolen." No magician's subject ever did the vanishing lady trick more neatly than the woman who was the chief figure in the melodramatic attempt to grasp the estate of Henry M. Bennett.

Since she vanished from the sanitarium of Dr. Hendrick at Bergen Point some time last Thursday she has not responded to the curtain calls of half a dozen lawyers enlisted in behalf of the other heirs to the Pittsburgh theatrical manager's estate. It is believed by all the interested parties that she will surrender soon and strive to save a little from the estate which she and several others are alleged to have sought to obtain in its entirety.

Dr. Hendrick, the first walking gentleman in the cast, played a double role of physician and lawyer, and Samuel Stanton, the utility man, formerly justice of the peace, still languish in the county jail at Freehold, N. J.

No Bail Yet Forthcoming.

It was thought today that through the good offices of Bob Davis, the Democratic chief of Hudson county, bail might be procured for them, but the sheriff returned to his home in Red Bank this evening with these two names still on his roster of prisoners.

The grand jury of Monmouth county will meet October 7, and it is expected that one of the rearly acts will be to return indictments against Miss Biggar, Hendrick and Stanton on the charge of conspiracy to defraud the estate of Mr. Bennett. If the public prosecutor is not satisfied that a prima facie case has been made out by the lawyers representing the other heirs, John F. Hawkins, the co-executor of the estate with Peter J. McNulty of Pittsburgh, said today he would present ample additional evidence to warrant the grand jury in acting. Some time between October 7 and 14, it is expected, the prospective defendants will be placed on trial.

"We have accumulated an enormous quantity of testimony, more than 50 affidavits," said Mr. Hawkins today, "and we feel confident we shall be able to show how Jersey justice is meted out. Confessions are likely to be made at any time. We do not believe any child was born at the Bergen Point sanitarium, much less that a child was born to Miss Laura Biggar.

How Bail May Be Secured.

"She must realize that she is too well known to remain undiscovered long. When she is assured that bail has been arranged for her, she will surrender."

"How can she procure bail when the outlook is so dark for her?"

"Oh, she can mortgage her interests, I fancy, for perhaps $10,000 and cry for mercy and a compromise."

"And what mercy is likely to be shown to her after these revelations?"

The lawyer smiled.

"That remains to be seen, he said.

Samuel Frankenstein, a lawyer, who says he is Laura Biggar's counsel, made a statement today which, from his viewpoint, radically changes the aspect of the Bennett will case and lifts the charges of conspiracy from the shoulders of Laura Biggar and her associates. Mr. Frankenstein said he was almost hourly in communication with Miss Biggar, and that as soon as he had arranged for her bail she would come forward and cheerfully meet the charges against her.

Alexander C. Young, counsel for the heirs, said:

"We are determined that Miss Biggar shall not inherit one cent from the estate. I have now a stack of letters from persons here and in New York who state their willingness to testify, and declare that they can throw light upon the conspiracy. We know where the baby spoken of as Henry M. Bennett, Jr., was procured, and we know where the blank form on which the marriage certificate was written was purchased."

Search Not Very Strenuous.

So far as the police of Bayonne are concerned, no effort is being made to apprehend Miss Biggar. Neither Chief of Police McNeal nor Capt. Foley, in whose immediate bailiwick Dr. Hendrick's sanitarium is located, has been notified that she is missing or is wanted as a fugitive. Miss Biggar left Bayonne on Thursday and came to this city, where it is believed she is staying with common friends of hers and Dr. Hendrick. It was by telephone that Miss Biggar received a communication that led her to forsake the sanitarium.

James Willis McConnell, the 17-year-old son of Laura Biggar, for whose sake she is credited with having said she desired to establish her claim as the wife of Henry M. Bennett, was worried today over the fate of his mother. He is a student in the junior hall at St. John's college, Fordham, and although all the papers that he is permitted to read are carefully censored by the Jesuit fathers who conduct the college, he is aware of

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NATIONAL LEADERS OPEN OHIO CAMPAIGN OF LOGIC

Senators Foraker and Hanna and Secretary of War Root Speak at Akron to 10,000 Enthusiastic Republicans.

RELATION OF TARIFF TO TRUSTS AND LABOR

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Akron, O., Sept. 27.—The Republican state campaign was opened in this city today. An industrial parade of a large number of neatly uniformed marching clubs was one of the features of the afternoon. The parade covered about a mile and a half of march and went to Grace park, where 10,000 people had assembled to listen to the speeches.

A large platform had been erected for the occasion and this was crowded with distinguished Republicans from all over the state. A feature that took greatly with the crowd and furnished splendid diversion was the songs of the Columbus Glee club.

The first speaker of the day was Secretary of War Elihu Root. He was greeted with tremendous applause, at the conclusion of which he spoke in part as follows:

"You Republicans of Ohio have important duties to perform in this election. You have the duty to perform of having your state represented in the senate of the United States with a wisdom, force and integrity worthy of the best days of the republic and keeping the great state of Ohio ever to the fore in the work of national usefulness and of national progress.

Question for Ohio to Solve.

"The question which the people of Ohio are about to consider is as to whether you shall elect a house of representatives which shall continue to support and carry forward the policy of the Republican party or whether you shall elect a house of representatives which, by a hostile majority, shall put an end to the execution of these policies and to all further progress.

"A peculiar condition of government arises from the fact that the Republican party has been for a number of years carrying into execution a new policy.

"Passing out of the boundaries of the United States, passing beyond the consideration of domestic questions, passing from the government of ourselves to the government of others, we have been trying to work out an answer to the question whether the American republic is able to maintain not only liberty and justice within our own borders, but also to carry the torch of liberty abroad, to carry the principles of liberty and justice and further the freedom among peoples of the earth who dwell in other lands and know not liberty and law.

"In the solution of that question the government of the United States, under the control of the Republican party, has been engaged for the past four years, and the question with you in this campaign is whether that duty has been so well or so ill performed that you shall withdraw or continue your confidence in the administration.

The Policy of McKinley.

"The question has a deep significance for the people of Ohio, for the policy which we have been endeavoring to execute in administration and congress was the policy of the lamented William McKinley.

"I speak to his friends and neighbors. All the world had become his friend, but not as you were, for all the world knew of him only as his character was reflected from your kindly and loving faces as the word of truth and deep personal knowledge of those who lived with him revealed him to mankind."

Secretary Root continued his reference to the dead president by saying that it was the great hope of his life that the policy he had inaugurated should be carried to a successful close. He also quoted the statement of President Roosevelt that he would continue unbroken the policy of McKinley. The continuation of McKinley's policy Secretary Root said, will be a more enduring tribute to his memory than wreaths and flowers laid upon his tomb.

Referring to the war with Spain, Secretary Root said that it brought up new difficulties, a war that the United States was ill-prepared to enter upon. Within a few weeks, he said, the power of Spain had been broken and the last holding of Spain on the American continent had been surrendered to the power of the United States.

Many Leaders from Ohio.

The great part that Ohio has taken in the administration of the government's policy was also pointed out by Secretary Root, who said that it was an Ohio man—McKinley—who was president at the outbreak of the war, that Gen. Chaffee, an Ohio soldier, was, and is still, very prominent in the conduct of the American army in the Philippines, Gov. Taft of the Philippines is still another Ohioan, engaged in carrying out the policy of the Republican administration. The establishment of civil government in Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines was mentioned by the speaker and in concluding his address he said:

"You are asked to show by your votes your confidence in the party; in the work of McKinley and his successor; you are asked to put in power in the house of representatives a party which is opposed to the party that has attempted to vilify and defeat the administration which has been accomplishing all these things."

At the conclusion of Secretary Root's speech Senator Foraker was introduced. He received an ovation from the assemblage that was long continued. He said:

Broadly stated, the issue this year is the Republican party against the Democratic party. The one is in; the other is out. Shall the one that is in be kept in, or shall the situation be reversed. Shall we continue existing policies, or shall we repudiate them? That is the question, and it should turn upon what these parties are respectively doing and proposing to do. It is not for the answer for the Republican party; but who can speak for the Democracy?

In 1896 they had a leader and a platform, but the people repudiated both. It was the same in 1900. Since then it has been different. Mr. Whitney was recently quoted as saying that they have neither a man to lead nor principles to espouse. The record lends confirmation to the statement.

In 1900 the Democrats of Ohio enthusiastically supported Mr. Bryan and his platform.

Last year they professed to take a departure and deserted and denounced both the man and his principles. This year they turned around and renew their allegiance. While they were making this record in Ohio they were doing the very opposite in Iowa. Last year they indorsed Bryan, but this year rejected him.

And thus it goes. Democracy is one thing here; another thing yonder. One thing this year—a different thing last year—something else next year. It lacks stability; it lacks sincerity; it lacks principles. Such a party is well fitted to stay out of power and criticise, but not at all fitted for the administration of public affairs.

Campaign Book a Wonder.

They have just issued a campaign text book. It is a most remarkable publication. It professes to deal with business conditions of the country, and to set forth the political issues of the day, and the claims of the two parties with respect thereto. You will read it in vain to find one word about the marvelous changes that have been wrought during the last five years in our economic conditions. Not one word can you find in it about our improved national credit—not one word about our superabundant revenues—not one word about the phenomenal business activity that pervades the whole land—not one word about the peace, happiness and contentment that reign everywhere throughout our broad country; but you will find page after page of dreary, doleful, pessimism about strikes, and trusts, and the water cure. It is all calamity! Calamity! Calamity!

It is true that along with all this prosperity we do have some strikes, but it is also true that we have never yet had a strike in this country on account of the enforcement of any policy of the Republican party. All our strikes have been due to the fact that the employer have felt that they were not getting a fair division of a common prosperity; or that their condition in some other respects should be improved.

The trouble has always been between them and their employers and never between them and the Republican party. We have strikes also under Democratic administration, but there is a difference between their strikes and ours. When the Republican party is in power, labor strikes, and when the Democratic party is in power, capital strikes.

Labor never strikes except when it is safe, and capital never strikes except when it is unsafe.

Where Conditions Differ.

Every wageworker in the land knows that his services will be in demand so long as the Republican party remains in power, and that if he knocks off from his work for a while, it will still be there waiting for him when he returns to it.

Every capitalist knows that the advent of the Democratic party to power is a signal to the business public to take in sail. Republican strikes are but local and temporary interruptions, but Democratic strikes mean general stagnation and in many ways and places absolute paralysis and suspensions of business. Under Republican strikes labor is not thrown unfairly into brief idleness, but under Democratic strikes tens of thousands are driven into enforced idleness and want, of indefinite duration.

But no matter what may be the cause of the strike, all just men will deplore it, and no man or party of men should ever seek to make out of it any kind of political capital.

The same may be said of the trusts. They are not in any proper sense of the word a party question, and they never can be made so. For this reason I would ordinarily devote but little time to them. But the refusal of Speaker Henderson to be a candidate for re-election because of the attitude toward them of some Republicans in his district, has brought the whole subject to the attention of the American people in such a way as to make apology for a few plain words unnecessary.

In the first place trusts did not originate here, as a result of the tariff, but in England and European countries where they have free trade and where they have trusts of every character long before they became common in America, and where today they are more numerous than they are in the United States. In the next place, what are today called trusts are generally nothing more than large corporations engaged, as a rule, in perfectly legitimate business, and as such they are but a natural evolution of modern industrial conditions.

Must Secure Markets.

We have reached the point in our industrial and commercial development where we are able to supply all our home markets and have a large surplus besides. This surplus must be sold—if not at home, then abroad. If it cannot be sold it will not long be produced. If not produced, then not only must our output be curtailed, but the pay roll must be cut down. If the pay roll is cut down, not only the wage worker suffers, but the home market is correspondingly restricted. The farmer suffers a consequent failing off in the demand for his products. There is trouble all along the line.

Considerations of this character show that we must protect production, but must find additional markets. To find additional markets means that we must successfully compete with foreign countries. To do that we must manufacture at less cost, not only than we may undersell, but that we may have a margin for the transportation and exploitation of our goods and wares.

To do this we must economize. There are many ways to do that. One is to reduce wages, and thus lessen the cost of manufacture. The Republican party is unalterably opposed to that. We raised wages to their present high standard and we propose to keep them here.

Another way to economize is by consolidation. This has objectionable features, but they are far less objectionable than the reduction of wages.

By consolidating many establishments into one we can make a large capital and create a concentrated power of money which, in the hands of unscrupulous men, may be used to the injury of the public welfare. Because there may be this improper use of it is no reason to so legislate as to prevent it. No one who has any sense would think of so legislating as to prohibit or destroy large combinations of capital necessary for the conduct of legitimate enterprises.

They have become a feature of modern business conditions the world over, and in consequence, they are a special necessity here, in the United States, where we are compelled to invade and capture foreign markets, the profits of which we are going in the employment of labor and the development of our resources.

The Republican party, recognizing this fact, will correct evils and prevent and punish abuses, but it will not hamstring the business of the country to please Mr. Bryan or anybody else.

Everyone Would Suffer.

To admit duty free all products and articles of foreign countries manufactured or produced in this country by trusts, is only another name for free trade. It would probably stop the trusts but only because it would, at the same time, stop almost everything else. It would only be free trade, but it would be free trade in a most aggravated form. Who would determine, and how, which companies were trusts and which were not? "Confusion worse confounded" would be the result. For illustration, the United States Steel Corporation, the largest of all the great combinations, would doubtless be held to be a trust, within the meaning of such a law, but that company does not do one-half the business of this country of its kind. The remainder is done by numerous smaller concerns, many of which would not be held to be trusts under such a law. If all the products in which it deals should be admitted duty free, what would be the result? All alike great and small, would be placed at the mercy of European trusts. Under such competition all would suffer, the most innocent, would be the first to fail. If any survived it would be the strongest and the guiltiest. Disaster, wreck and ruin would result. You have only to look at the Democratic campaign text book to see that, according to Democratic opinion

practically every manufactured article of commerce is produced by a trust. To put all the articles they claim are manufactured by a trust on the free list, would not only ruin business, but it would bankrupt the government. Nothing could more surely or more quickly carry us back to the panic, poverty and distress of the last Cleveland administration. Instead of putting the so-called trust magnates in the penitentiary, the man ought to be favored with some kind of a lockup who is capable of giving such advice.

This does not mean that we are opposed to any kind of change at any time in the tariff schedules and rates. On the contrary, we believe in tariff revision from time to time, as occasion may require; but it must always be on protection lines.

Policy to Reduce Duties.

At the very foundation of the protective policy has always been the idea and claim that it would multiply industries, improve facilities, develop competition, and ultimately reduce the cost of manufacture below their cost abroad.

It has also always been a part of this policy to reduce high rates of duty deemed necessary to secure the establishment of an industry as rapidly as its development and the cheapening of its product might allow.

Repeatedly, since we inaugurated this policy, we have revised the schedules: in many cases reducing rates; in some increasing them; in others, abolishing them entirely.

The Republican party will not for light reasons disturb a law that has brought us such prosperity, but it will not hesitate, when there is just occasion for doing so, to make such amendments as changed conditions may demand.

In the same spirit we shall make whatever reciprocity arrangements may be entered into. This is true as to Cuba, as well as to other countries. While that case is exceptional, yet no one has proposed a reduction of duty on imports from that island, that would leave unprotected any industry of this country, and for the reductions we propose to make, we are to receive an equivalent in the corresponding reductions that are to be made on our goods imported into Cuba. So that, while we are proposing to give the Cubans a chance to get into our markets for the sale of our products, they are at the same time to give us a chance to enlarge our sales to them. It is a bargain, and a fair bargain, in which we are to get value received for all we are asked to give. But independently of that fact, we should do, and I believe will do, for Cuba, whatever may be necessary to give her prosperity. We are under a moral obligation to do so, and it would be a shameful disgrace to the American people if we do not.

Cheers for Senator Hanna.

The last speaker of the day was Senator Hanna. When he arose the cheering and applause was deafening. Senator Hanna said:

"My friends: I have only a few words to say to you this afternoon, for I hope to be with you all fall. A year ago it was my privilege to attend the opening of the Republican campaign, and after looking over the situation I came to the conclusion that I should give you a piece of advice: 'Let well enough alone.' That was the whole chapter, that was all there was in the campaign. Today I say, stand pat. You are not on the defensive in Ohio, or anywhere else in the United States or in the Philippines. One word in reference to the United States. Secretary Root and Senator Foraker have made reference to the importance of retaining a Republican majority in the house of representatives. That matter can not be over estimated. All the success of the administration in conducting the policy of McKinley and Roosevelt is dependent upon the question of keeping in power a Republican majority in congress.

"If you would paralyze the onward and upward march of progress in this country give the Democrats a majority in congress, whence all legislation pertaining to the great economic principles must emanate. Take away the power from that body today to continue Republican principles and you begin the work of harm by creating within our people the suspicion of doubt as to the future.

Will Be Foundation of Danger.

"Let one act like that give notice to the American people that the party which is responsible for our prosperity is to be displaced and you will lay the foundation for a condition of danger which, in a very short time, will undermine the people who are moving the great machinery of our industry and commercial interests, and from that moment capital will begin to hesitate; from the moment the wheels of commerce will slow down, for there is nothing so timid as capital.

"The Republican party has no apologies to make. It stands upon the platform that was made on its birthday, and which, I believe, will remain for all time.

"Think of these principles in connection with the principles of the national administration today.

"I want to say a word for Cuba. You all know that almost the last words President McKinley spoke on earth was that famous speech at Buffalo. The principle that he hoped for—reciprocity—was no hasty thought; it had come to him after years of experience and devotion to that great economic question, the tariff. He had seen the bloom and the fruit ripen on the tree and plucked by those who had earned it.

Tariff Is Good Enough.

"Now we have come to the proposition that there is a need for a revision of the tariff. I believe the tariff is good enough as it is. (Cries of good, good.) If the time comes when the tariff needs revision it will be done by the men who made the tariff and if the men whose wisdom contribute to its construction see that conditions require a change they will change it.

"In regard to reciprocity with Cuba, I want to say, my fellow citizens of Ohio, and of the United States, that I was, from the beginning, with President McKinley and am now with President Roosevelt, in strong support of that policy, and which I consider a moral question and believe that the sentiment of the people of the United States shall demand that we shall carry out. (Applause.)

"Senator Foraker has told you the consequences that will follow a change in administration.

"Take this question to your home and discuss it with your family. We do not want a change in government now, because since we have enjoyed this great prosperity it has been under the guidance of men who understand the laws of economic prosperity.

Conditions Now Normal.

"We enjoy the greatest natural resources in the world. Under the guidance of our present leaders in politics and industry present conditions are normal, under any other leaders they quickly become abnormal.

"As capital has undergone a great evolution, so, too, has labor, the partner of capital, been moving forward, for organized labor has taken a higher plane in the ranks of the workingmen. I am sure that the leaders of these organizations are as well qualified to lead their men as anybody. What we want to do is to recognize the co-operative value of their effort. What we want to do is to break the line of prejudices and take the laborer by the hand and encourage him to fill the position he occupies, for he must prosper, and he must have his share of the profits. There is no discouragement in work that is founded upon the true principle of the golden rule, the golden rule not for political purposes, but for the purpose of humanity. That is my golden rule. This may take years of patient labor, the patience must be there for the work must be accomplished.

"Therefore, I say to the workingmen of Ohio, go back to the campaigns of 1896 and 1900. What the Democratic party, so-called, knowing and appreciating the values of that great army of workingmen, undertook to drive them and use them in the interest of the Democratic party, notwithstanding that McKinley had been our candidate. McKinley the man who had been the lifelong friend of the workingman."

Referring to the speech of Mayor Tom L. Johnson at the Sandusky convention, Senator Hanna said that his indorsement of the Kansas City platform, and the non-indorsement of free silver was like a man carrying water on two shoulders, trying thereby to harmonize the supporters and non-supporters of the Kansas City convention.

After the speeches Senators Hanna, Foraker and Secretary Root returned to Cleveland on a special train. The secretary of war will be the guest of Senator Hanna over Sunday.

JOHN ELKIN PROVES TRUE TO HIS PARTY

Continued from First Page.

ATTY. GEN. JOHN P. ELKIN.

deavored to support the charge of his chief by furnishing such proofs. Upon examination it turns out to be the old story of the three black crows repeated:

"A physician said of his patient that he had swallowed three black crows, and as investigation ran along among those who had repeated the story it was reduced to two black crows and then to one and finally to the truth, that the patient had thrown up something as black as a crow."

The gentleman says that D. E. Oliver, a man of high character, reported that upon making application for an appropriation for an institution with which he is associated, some one asked him for a commission, which he refused to pay, and he received no appropriation. It appears, therefore, that in this case no appropriation was granted, either in consequence of a corrupt deal or otherwise, and yet it is cited by the distinguished lawyer as proof of the broad charge which has been made.

Nothing Proved in Libel Suit.

His next case is that of the Phillipsburg hospital, where he says a newspaper made the statement charging corruption, and that thereupon the newspaper was sued for libel, and the verdict rendered for the defendant. All that appears from this statement is that the charge was made in a newspaper and that somebody denied it.

The third and last case is more specific. He says that the president of the Clarion Normal school made an affidavit that that school had paid a commission of 10 per cent upon an appropriation made to it. To whom the commission was paid, does not appear. It is not alleged that it was paid to a members of the legislature. Assuming, however, this to be the case, it amounts only to proof of corruption upon the part of a single person, and the willingness to enter into such an arrangement of a single charity. If it be true, those having knowledge ought to prosecute whoever may be concerned in it. But how is this evidence of the accusation which was made, "All of the members of the legislature, even the very best, were corrupt?"

A fisherman cast his net into the sea and hauled out a little box, the size of a man's hand. Out of the box came a cloud which reached to the heavens, and when it took form, behold there was a genii who strode from mountain top to mountain top. The broad accusation of the gentleman, based as it is upon a single instance, and that not connected with a member of the legislature, is like a story from the Arabian Nights.

Parties are to be judged, not by their platforms or the speeches of their candidates, nor by the announcements they see fit to make, but by that which they do when responsibility is imposed upon them. Like individuals, their merits are to be determined by their fruits.

Fortunately, as between the Republican and Democratic parties, we have the means of comparison. For many years prior to 1861, the Democratic party had control of the affairs of the nation. There were two principles for which it stood responsible—the doctrine of free trade and the doctrine of the right of the employer to own the laborer.

Cost of One Democratic Effort.

They engaged in an earnest contest to extend the principle of slavery over the territories of the west, and if they had succeeded in their efforts, the outcome would have been a final attempt to make this entirely a slave country. To overcome the consequences of the management by Democrats of the affairs of this country, required the expenditure of $4,000,000,000 and hundreds of thousands of valuable lives.

Under the administration of Mr. Buchanan the credit of the country was so low that a government 6 per cent bond sold in the market at 8 cents on the dollar.

When the Republican party came into power, they found the country disrupted, and for the first time under their auspices and as the result of their efforts, it became a nation. Within the last 40 years it has more than doubled in population. They made provision for the payment of the large debt accumulated during the war in gold. They have added to the national domain Alaska, the Sandwich islands, Porto Rico and the Philippines. They have carried forward to a successful conclusion two great wars.

A United States bond paying 3 per cent interest sells upon the market for a premium.

They have maintained the policy of protection to American interests under which the wave of prosperity has spread over the land such as was never before known and under which we have grown in such strength and skill among our manufacturers and merchants that American industries are invading the markets not only of the older countries of Europe, but those of the whole world.

Prior to 1861, for half a centeury, the Democratic party controlled the affairs of Pennsylvania. It was the same state, with the same glorious memories of its liberal foundings and its achievements in the wars of the revolution and of 1812. It had the same deposits of oil and iron and coal. It had the same rich pastures and beautiful meadows which have made some of its counties the finest agricultural regions of America.

Difference Between Administrations.

When that control was wrested from them, they left the state burdened with a debt of over $40,000,000. They taxed the lands and the herds of farmers and they taxed the occupation of the merchant and the tradesman.

During the 40 years of Republican management the state debt has been removed and the burden of providing for the expenditures of the commonwealth has been imposed upon the corporations. The large debt which was inherited has all of it been paid off, and you now have the almost astounding statement of things that there lies in your state treasury the sum amounting to $12,000,000 or $13,000,000.

Has it ever occurred to you to inquire how it happened that the great achievements of the Republican party in national affairs became possible? They are due, more than to any other cause, to the earnestness, steadfastness and integrity of the great commonwealth which we live in. It has been necessary, in order to keep some of the other commonwealths true to the Republican cause, to reward them with great offices and places of honor. There has been no such need in Pennsylvania. She has ever adhered to her convictions. Of the four great states—New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois—Pennsylvania alone has never cast an electoral vote, since 1861, against a Republican candidate for the presidency.

Pennsylvania's idea has dominated American politics since the origin of the government. She has produced few men who have sought the presidency, but she has dictated the policies which have made this nation great before all of the people of the world.

Elkin States His Position.

Attorney General Elkin said:

I am among my friends of Cambria county tonight, in answer to an invitation to join the gubernatorial party here and discuss briefly matters of interest concerning the pending campaign. Under all the circumstances it has seemed to me proper that a statement of my views should be frankly and freely made, so that my friends may know my attitude in this contest.

The question has been frequently asked me during the past three months whether it was my purpose to support the candidates on the Republican ticket in Pennsylvania this fall. My answer to that question has never been in doubt. I want to say in all sincerity, and to the friends and people of the entire state, that I have been, am now and always expect to be, a Republican.

Why should not my support be given to the Republican candidates? Some people have thoughtlessly suggested that my support should not be given the ticket because I was a candidate for office and was not successful in my aspirations. It is true that myself, in common with some others, aspired to be the gubernatorial candidates on the Republican ticket this year. It is the unquestioned right of any citizen to be an aspirant for any office within the gift of the people. I exercised my right and submitted my candidacy to the Republican voters throughout the state. The contest was waged with great earnestness on all sides, and it looked as though success might crown our efforts, but in the manipulations of the state convention we went down to defeat.

For the part my friends and myself took in that controversy we have no apologies to make to any human being and no excuses to offer for the course pursued by the opposition. If the contest had to be made again we would conduct it just the same as we did, only a little harder, if possible.

While our friends were disappointed, they were neither discouraged nor disheartened, and when the proper time arrives we shall consider it a duty we owe the people of the state to fight the battle over again. The soldier who goes into battle must always take the chances of defeat, and the citizen who aspires to office must be generous in victory and manly when his ambitions are not gratified.

Not an Unworthy Soldier.

He would be an unworthy soldier, indeed, who would desert his comrades, throw down his arms and join the enemy because he had been repulsed in battle. It would be unmanly and un-Republican for myself or any one else to aspire to office as the candidate of the Republican party, and because we were unsuccessful in our aspirations, join the ranks of the enemy to help defeat the party through which we had hoped to gain official preferment. To me it would be a humiliation for either my friends or my enemies to entertain the thought that the test of my loyalty to the Republican party would be measured by the ability to get a place upon the ticket as a candidate.

The Republican party means much more than a device for lifting men into public place. It is the avenue through which the loftiest ambitions, the highest aspirations and the noblest purposes of mankind find their way to the best fruition. In this controversy we must rise above political disappointments and personal grievances, and stand by the party because we love it.

In passing, permit me to make this further suggestion. There will be contests fought within the ranks of the Republican party in the future, as there have been in the past, in order that the people may have the largest opportunity and amplest latitude in dealing with all questions that pertain to the public welfare. When these controversies arise, it will afford me great pleasure to take my place in the ranks of the plain people, to aid them in securing the rights, liberties and privileges guaranteed to them under our constitution and laws.

Let it be understood, however, that so far as I am concerned these contests will be fought within party lines. If abuses exist in our political affairs, if evils are to be corrected in party management, there are enough honest men in the Republican party to overcome the evils and drive out the abuses. Personal grievances and disappointed ambitions must not interfere when our party needs our services and when duty points the way.

What the Party Has Done.

This is a Republican year, made so by the splendid prosperity which has come to the people of this country under a Republican administration. It is my belief that the Republican party has done more to advance the industrial, commercial, social and moral conditions of our people than any other political organization that has been in existence since the formation of the federal government. In my opinion, the Republican party at the present time is doing more to promote the peace, prosperity and happiness of the American people than any political organization asking for the suffrages of our citizens.

At a time when the anvils are all ringing, the wheels of industry moving, when capital is profitably invested, and when laboring men are or may be employed at remunerative wages, it would be an act of the supremest folly for the citizens of this country to turn their backs upon the party which has made all these conditions possible.

The Republican party is doing more to improve the social conditions of the people and to develop our material resources than it is possible for the Democratic party, with its wild vagaries and unsafe ideas, to do. No student of governmental policies can seriously doubt the wisdom of the Republican party in its administration of our national affairs. We have seen the nation grow in every direction since the Republican party has directed the course of the federal government. Our population has almost trebled and our national wealth has increased six-fold since the Republican party came into power.

We have added to our territorial domain and increased our national wealth and credit. We are no longer a debtor nation, and soon, if not now, we will be the great creditor nation of the world.

The Republican party has lifted labor to a prosperity and independence never before known. It found the bank note currency so incoherent and worthless that it caused distrust and business embarrassment everywhere. This has all been changed until at the present time the United States has all its money as good as gold and equal to the best money of the best nations of the world.

Our Industrial Development.

The Republican party throughout its entire history has stood for the progress of the people and the upbuilding of the nation. Where is there a patriotic American whose heart does not thrill with pride as he views the industrial development and commercial expansion of this country since the inauguration of the McKinley administration in 1897.

We have not only captured the markets of the world, but we have challenged the admiration of the people of every clime. We have been doing big things. We have grown and expanded beyond the fondest hopes of the founders of the government and early settlers of the republic.

It is pleasing to note how American genius and enterprise has found their way into every country of the world. American locomotives now pierce the shadows of the pyramids and are steaming down into darkest Africa. In Great Britain, in France, in Russia, across the Siberian steppes, off in Korea, running down the valleys which lead to the sacred Ganges, American locomotives running on American rails are hauling the people of these several nations on their journeys and pilgrimages. American bridges are being built across the rivers of Asiatic and African countries, and American windmills are pumping the water to slake the thirst of man and beast in the desert countries.

It seems as though no task is too difficult for the American to undertake. Just the other day I read with interest and no little pleasure that the president of the Dressmakers' association of the United States was about to send a colony of dressmakers to Paris to teach the French ladies how to make Parisian gowns.

This expansion of ideas and business has been the result of our wise and beneficent laws in dealing with questions that have to do with the commercial, industrial and business interests of the country. In other words, it has been the result of the protective tariff laws passed by the Republican party. Who would stop it if he could? Why, it seems to me that even the Democrats would hesitate to take control of the affairs of this country if they had the opportunity of doing so at this time.

The Duty of Pennsylvania.

It is a time when Pennsylvania should stand firm. We should see to it that the largest possible number of Republican congressmen should be returned from our state this year. We hear whisperings throughout the country about tariff revision. We have never yet reached a period, no matter how prosperous the people have been, when some theorists have not undertaken to disturb the conditions by impractical discussions of this sort. The protective tariff revisionist is abroad now. Let it be understood, by the election of Republican congressmen in Pennsylvania next November, that our people are opposed to all tariff tinkering at this time. Let good enough alone. We are doing well under the existing tariff laws, and there is no reason why we should disturb this condition by new tariff legislation.

There are many questions of local character in which our people are interested. These questions should and will be discussed as the campaign advances. The people of Pennsylvania are demanding the enactment of a new ballot law accompanied with personal registration in the larger cities of the commonwealth. The party stands pledged to the enactment of such laws, by the platform adopted at the last state convention. We would be unworthy of the confidence of the people if we fail to carry out in good faith the pledges that have been made. The voters should see to it that members of the legislature shall be elected who are in sympathy and will support a new ballot law such as will satisfy the just demands of the people.

There are many other questions concerning the management of state affairs under the several administrations of the Republican party. All these matters should and will be discussed. The people have a right to hear all about these things. In the time allotted to me this evening it is impossible to take up these questions, but later in the campaign it will afford me great pleasure to discuss this subject at length.

Receptions of the Party.

The gubernatorial party arrived here at 4 o'clock. It was met at the station by a reception committee consisting of County Chairman J. W. Leach, Deputy Chairman H. W. Story, who has personal charge of this city and the southern part of the county; Congressman Alvin Evans, Senator J. C. Stineman, Sheriff E. E. Davis, ex-Sheriff George M. Wertz, ex-Recorder F. B. Jones, ex-Chairman F. H. Barker, John W. Kephart, Thomas Hughes, W. R. George, J. Anderson Walters, editor of the Johnstown Tribune, and others.

At the Capital hotel a public reception was tendered Judge Pennypacker. In addition to those mentioned, prominent among those who met the judge were T. L. Gibson, Capt. Thomas Davis and Ed H. Hohman, candidates for the legislature; George Swank Sunshine, Campbell Robinson, Dr. S. E. Peden, William C. Reese, District Attorney M. B. Stevens, C. C. Grier, George C. Kelm, Palmer Weimer, D. P. Wilson and others. The Johnstown Republican club, 200 strong, did escort duty.

The gubernatorial party will leave for Huntingdon tomorrow afternoon.

Ex-Congressman J. D. Hicks was here tonight. He induced Attorney General Elkin to assist in opening the Republican campaign in Blair county. Mr. Elkin consented to speak on the night of October 8 at Altoona.

IN SELECTING A PIANO

The essential features to be considered are: Tone, construction, design. Fifty years of study and 50 years of experience are embodied in the tone, construction and design of the Vose piano. The results are exceptional purity of tone, superiority of construction and artistic beauty of case designs. We have a fine assortment of Vose pianos. Intending purchasers will find it to their interest to examine the Vose before deciding.

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BANDS ALL PARKS TODAY

Kennywood, Calhoun, Oakwood, Southern, Revel in their autumnal beauty. Recreto at Kennywood. Second Brigade band at Calhoun. Guenther and his Greater Pittsburgh band at Southern. Grand Army band at Oakwood. Popular, pleasing, Pittsburgh programs. Rain or shine. Free.

Our easy payment plan will interest you. Investigate our new stock of furniture, carpets, rugs, chinaware. Its the largest stock in the city. Speer & Hollar, 924 Penn avenue.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

THE FALL OPENING.

STRIKERS MEET WITH EMPLOYES FOR SETTLEMENT

Trouble at Plant of American Iron & Steel Co. at Lebanon Near End.

SMALL RIOTS CONTINUE AMONG MINERS

Non-Union Men Driven Back Into Stockade—Troops Hurried to Exeter Mine and Locustdale. Street Cars Stopped.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Lebanon, Pa., Sept. 27.—Negotiations looking to the end of the strike at the plant of the American Iron and Steel Company were resumed this afternoon. Following this it was announced later that another meeting of the men will be held on Monday evening. The prospects for a settlement of the strike are not very bright.

This afternoon the men offered to return to work if the negroes were discharged, puddlers raised from $4 25 to $4 50 per ton and finishers increased 3 per cent. The original request for the latter had been 6 per cent.

This evening the information was given out that all the demands of the strike, it would be granted, excepting the increase for finishers.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Sept. 27.—When the employes of the Exeter mine of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company at Strumerville started to their homes this evening they were halted by a crowd of strikers on the outside of the works, who drove them back into the barricade with a volley of stones. Two companies from the Ninth regiment of this city were dispatched to the scene on a special train. Upon the arrival of the troops the crowd dispersed.

A Lithuanian who threw a stone into the ranks of the soldiers was arrested and brought to this city. He was committed to jail.

Some unknown persons placed a stick of dynamite on the track of the Lehigh Valley railroad near Yatesville last night. When a big freight engine passed over the dynamite there was an explosion. The pilot of the engine and the windows of the cab were broken, but none of the crew were hurt.

SHENANDOAH, PA., Sept. 27.—A mob of several hundred people at Centralia this morning intercepted the men who have been going to work at Mount Carmel by trolley. The men all returned to their homes. A little while later a Lehigh Valley passenger train pulled into the station and the mob crowded into the cars looking for non-union men. A few men who were waiting a the station for the train to take them to work at Packer No. 2 colliery were chased home. The strikers have boarded tils train on several occasions looking for non-union men.

About midnight last night it was reported to Gen. Gobin that the strikers held up a coal train that was being taken away from Potts colliey at Locustdale, and drove off the engineering crew. Today the general sent a company of infantry to the colliery, under command of Provost Marshal Farquhar, and with the soldiers to protect it, the train was taken without interference.

PIANO STOCK REDUCTION.

A Large Number of Pianos Sacrificed to Make Room at Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield St.

Our fall stock of pianos is arriving and to make room we will sacrifice a number of slightly used pianos this week. These instruments are all in perfect condition and fully warranted. There is a clean saving of $75.00 to $150.00 in every one of them. Here are a few of the special bargains we now offer:

Cable & Sons upright, ebony case with walnut trimmings, ivory keys, good tone..... $ 95 00
Meyer & Sons upright, rosewood case, cost, new, $400.00, in good condition..... 125 00
Schulhoff & Sons upright, mahogany case, used only six months.. 145 00
Vose & Sons upright, beautiful tone, handsome case design, very artistic..... 265 00
Other uprights $125.00, $133.00, $150.00, $175.00 and $200.00.

A lot of square pianos by Vose, Chickering, Gale, Fischer and other first-class makes, $50.00, $65.00, $75.00 and $90.00.

We are known to have just what we advertise and at above prices each instrument is a rare bargain. Cut this out and bring with you to the music house of

J. M. HOFFMANN & CO.,
537 Smithfield Street.

Col. J. W. Patterson Post, G. A. R.,

Will leave Pittsburgh over Pennsylvania railroad at 8:00 a. m., Sunday, October 5th, for Washington, D. C.

MITCHELL WANTS NO POLITICS IN THE BIG STRIKE

Says He is Not Co-Operating With Party Leaders to End Conflict.

CONFIDENT OF WINNING IN THE END

Has No Intention To Contest Shipment of Bituminous Coal To Anathracite Markets At This Time.

President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America yesterday declared his complete confidence that the anthracite miners will win their strike, and this in no great time. He made the declaration in a manner which left no room to question his sincerity. He said he regarded it as unnecessary to maintain state troops at the strike centers, adding to this, which came as an assent to a question, that he must not be understood as criticising Gov. Stone in his action.

He expressed his satisfaction with the manner in which strike funds are coming in. He declared that the executives of the miners' organization have no purpose in starting a contest over the shipment of bituminous coal from the Pittsburgh or other fields into the markets, where the anthracite stocks are depleted or have disappeared. He refused to accept the reports that the strikers are breaking ranks.

He disclaimed any purpose to co-operate with Senators Quay and Penrose, or Gov. Stone, or the representatives of any political party, in an effort to bring

WILLIAM B. WILSON,
Secretary-Treasurer of the Miners.

about a settlement. He declared that he is keeping out of politics and that whatever the senators or governor, or others, have done or may be doing, or may intend to do, is without his personal participation.

The leader of the miners made all these statements yesterday at the Hotel Henry, where he had met Secretary-Treasurer William B. Wilson to discuss the further conduct and support of the strike. A formal statement from either Mitchell or Wilson, or both, as to these matters may be put out tomorrow, or some time soon, as a result of the conference.

Nothing that developed during the stay of the officials yesterday indicated any objects in the visit to Pittsburgh other than the purpose of the officials to review what has been done and what may be done in the strike by the miners' organization itself. Mitchell has been the leader in the field, with strike headquarters in Wilkesbarre, while Wilson has been conducting the financial affairs at the Indianapolis headquarters. They had not met in months.

Met Many Labor Leaders.

The miners' leaders had little time to themselves, however, and their conference will probably be continued all of today, although Mitchell hoped to leave here for Wilkesbarre this afternoon. About four hours were spent with Vice President Uriah Bellingham and Secretary-Treasurer William Dodds of the Pittsburgh organization of the miners; William Little, the Pittsburgh member of the national executive board, and some other Pittsburgh labor leaders. There were no conferences with Pittsburgh politicians or coal operators. M. H. Garland, surveyor of the port of Pittsburgh, called, but his visit was simply that of a friend interested in the miners' fight, the more as the former president of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, who gave that organization its new existence after the depletion wrought by the Homestead strike.

John Mitchell told his own story of the reported effort to bribe the local strike leaders in the field, as announced by President Nichols of anthracite district No. 1 at Scranton on Friday. Mr. Mitchell said:

Have Proof of Bribery Efforts.

"We have documentary evidence that the effort at bribery was made. Exposure of the effort will, of course, nullify it and the incident is now simply one of many in connection wtith the strike.

"Men claiming to represent the coal companies made the effort to bring about a movement of the strikers back to the mines by offering local presidents $2,500 each if they would advocate resumption of work. The same local presidents were offered additional money to be used in securing a vote in favor of resumption. Members of the local so voting were to receive from $100 to $300.

"A man named Grimes, an ex-mine foreman, dealt with some of the men, claiming that he represented all the coal companies. The reports of disorder in the strike fields have been much magnified. There has been little or no real, serious lawlessness among our people. I do not believe that the maintenance of troops in the fields is necessary, but I must not be understood as criticising Gov. Stone in putting them there. He did what he regarded as his duty.

Outlook for Victory.

"We still have 145,000 of our people in the ranks of the strikers after a campaign of four and one-half months. The men who are working at a few collieries are representatives of the companies, men who are not or could not be members of our organization, and some who have been put to work in the places of the old men. In addition to our own men, there are between 50,000 and 60,000 others idle as a result of the strike. These are railroad men, teamsters and others, whose employment depends on the mines operating.

"The condition of affairs is certainly promising for our victory in the end, and we will continue indefinitely till we secure the recognition sought. Our propositions for settlement have all been with this in view and none through intermediaries."

Asked for a statement as to the status of the West Virginia strike, Mr. Mitchell said: "In the Kanawha and the New river fields conditions are about as they have been from the start, except that four or five operators have granted the demand of the miners. This makes room for about 1,000 of the strikers as soon as the mines are put in full operation. There are about 14,000 men on strike in those fields."

Did Not Meet Senator Quay.

Senator Quay was in town yesterday morning, spending most of his time at the Allegheny National bank. His coming on the same morning as Mitchell and Wilson brought a report that they were to meet. After the senator had left the city friends with whom he spent most of his time here said they were quite certain that he had not met Mitchell. The miners' president subsequently declared that he had not met nor tried to meet Senator Quay. "Do you expect to meet him before you leave?"

"Certainly not," was the reply.

Mr. Mitchell was positive in his assertions that his visit here was not to deal with political leaders or Pittsburgh coal operators. Asked if there were any intention to take action to stop bituminous coal taking the markets of the anthracite product, he said:

"We know that considerable bituminous coal is going to the anthracite markets, but we have no purpose to contest this at the present time."

A report that the striking miners with families are getting at the maximum, strike funds of $2 50 each a week, was called to his attention as coming from an official of the miners, although not named in the report.

Contributions Are Satisfactory.

"We can say nothing of those matters now. Mr. Wilson will soon be ready with a report, which will give the exact data on that. The contributions are satisfactory."

It was suggested that the Pittsburgh miners were not contributing as they should, but Mitchell dismissed this with the remark that all the members of the organization and other labor organizations, and citizens are making contributions as readily as could be expected. Representatives of the Iron City council of the American Federation of Labor, which body has named a committee to solicit strike funds, called on President Mitchell. They asked for suggestions as to the best means of making collections. The miners' president recommended the system used in Philadelphia, where not only the labor organizations, but all citizens have opportunity to contribute, and where there is a duplicate checking system which insures the contributions going to the idle miners.

Vice President J. A. Keeler, George R. Dabney of the Typographical union; William J. Kelly of the carpenters, and Calvin Wyatt, general organizer of the American Federation of Labor, all representing the Iron City council, met Mr. Mitchell.

Mass Meeting to Be Called.

Chairman George J. Frishler of Iron City council, immediately afterwards called a meeting of the executive committee of the Iron City council, to take place next Wednesday night, at the carpenters' headquarters, No. 313 Chronicle-Telegraph building. This is to arrange for a mass meeting of all organizations affiliated with the council, including the building trades, carpenters', painters', and stonemasons' councils. The mass meeting will name committees and district the two cities for the work of collecting strike funds.

Will Disappoint His Girl.

Henry Miller, a colored barber of South Diamond street, Allegheny, wanted to appear before his best girl, spick and span, this evening, so he sent a suit of clothes out to be cleaned. Last night when he called for the suit the cleaner refused to give it up, claiming that a tailor had a claim of $35 against the suit. Miller tried to get the Allegheny police to secure the suit for him and was advised to consult an attorney.

May Arrest a Milk Woman.

Mrs. Mary McDeavett of Trenton avenue and Chestnut street, Wilkinsburg, was to have had a hearing yesterday on a charge of selling milk from house to house, without a merchandise license. She did not appear and Burgess James Horner sent word to her that if she failed to show up at the time next set he would send an officer after her.

G. A. R. Department Headquarters.

Special train leaves Pittsburgh Monday morning, October 6th, at 8:00 a. m., with day coaches and parlor cars through to Washington, D. C. Rate, $8.00 round trip.

Piano Bargains

Frederick's Closing Out His Accumulated Stock of Shopworn and Used Pianos at Little Above Nothing.

Fall stocks are arriving and we must have room. We propose sacrificing our large accumulation of used Upright and Grand Pianos and Organs. These goods are taken as an accommodation to our customers, who want new instruments, or who are willing to sacrifice other makes to put our pianos in their homes.

Usually a piano is little the worse for a few years of use. But no matter what their condition when we get them, we put them in perfect condition before we offer them for sale.

But we will sell these now, to close them out fast, for much less than we paid for them. They were taken as part payment on new pianos. They will cost you now much less than we "allowed" for them. We can afford to make a considerable cut in the ordinary price of second-hand goods. We must absolutely must, have the room, or we would never sell them at such prices as we have put on them.

Any home can now afford the luxury of a piano.

Read these wonderful offers.

If you can't come, send for complete list.

Eyles & Sons, used, in good condition..... $100
Mayer's slightly used, perfect condition..... 110
Fischer, slightly used, good condition 125
Duquesne, slightly used, perfect..... 150
Krakauer, slightly used, perfect..... 175
Haines, slightly used, perfect..... 210
Hardman, slightly used, perfect..... 275
Steinway, slightly used, perfect..... 275
Chickering, slightly used, perfect.... 325
Hardman baby grand, perfect condition, used but little, mahogany case 475
Steinway baby grand, mahogany case, five months old, just like new.. 650
Genuine Chickering baby grand, just like new, a perfect gem..... 650
Kroeger, just like new..... 265

Above instruments fully guaranteed.

Square Pianos from $18 to $50; organs from $10 up.

FREDERICK
THE RELIABLE MUSIC DEALER.

G. SCHROEDER, Manager,
633 Smithfield Street;
Entire Building, Near Seventh Ave.

Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, Behr Bros. and McPhail Pianos and the Wonderful Chase & Baker Piano Player, are sold only by Frederick. Largest stock of Pianos in Pittsburgh.

DIAMOND RINGS.

Diamonds in combinations with Rubies, Emeralds, Pearls, Olivenes, Turquoise and Opals—We have hundreds of them in all the late style settings from $25 to $1,600 each. Single Stone Diamond Rings from $10 to $1,500 each—Almost an endless assortment at tempting prices.

prices below anyone else in this world's headquarters for Diamonds, enables us to quote prices below anyone else in this city.

SAM. F. SIPE,
Diamonds and Precious Stones,
Schmidt Building, Second Floor,
339 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh.

Quality and construction made our reputation.

When you kiss the baby goodnight, just make the resolve to own a home in West Pittsburgh. You'll be better pleased with yourself if you do.

West Pittsburgh—five miles from New Castle—is the greatest real estate opportunity ever offered. Big sale coming.

West Pittsburgh Realty Co., Frick Bldg., Pgh.
Duquesne Realty Co., Fourth and Grant, Pgh.

DAULER CLOSE AND JOHNS

CHIFFONIERS

This reproduction of an antique design is one of many styles to be see in our new Fall lines.

It is priced at $62.00.

Is of mahogany—beautifully finished — has glass knobs, and carries with it an air of old-time elegance that is very pleasing—

$14.00 and upwards gives you a wide range to select from in our Chiffonier stock—and aside from the satisfaction of so complete a stock, you know you get the best possible values at every price.

DAULER, CLOSE & JOHNS,
636-SMITHFIELD ST.-640

PITTSBURG SOAP CO.
GET THE BEST
ASK YOUR GROCER
IVEROIDE SOAP
A HOME PRODUCTION
SUPERIOR QUALITY
The Soap for the Home

MONEY LOANED.

Diamonds, Jewelry, Guns and Musical Instruments. Very low rates.

GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn Ave.

Unredeemed Goods For Sale Cheap.

Comes A-Knocking At the Door

of the improvident man who didn't foresee the need to put aside some of his earnings. A bank account is your friend in need. Start it now and here. 4 per cent. interest paid.

SEND FOR BOOKLET.

PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

RESORTS.

Somerset, Pa.

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP. THE HIGHLAND INN,
SOMERSET, PA.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

AN IDEAL SANITARIUM FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND REST ON THE PICTURESQUE BALTIMORE & OHIO; ELEVATION 2,300 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL; PURE DRY AIR; ENCHANTING WALKS AND DRIVES; LARGE AIRY ROOMS, HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY; SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED APPARATUS FOR ADMINISTERING OZONE TO SUFFERERS FROM THROAT AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. HIGHLAND SPRING OF RARE MEDICINAL VALUE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS TROUBLES; BATHS IN CHARGE OF SKILLED MASSEURS. PHYSICIANS AND TRAINED NURSES IN ATTENDANCE. FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO

C. L. COUL

THE M'CANDLESS INSPECTION WAS RATHER FROSTY

Only Nineteen Councilmen Attended Highland Reservoir Function.

IT TOOK HUSTLING TO AVERT HOODOO.

Only Thirteen Appeared at First. After Gazing Silently From Banks Over 27 Acres of Cement Floor, the Party Fled for Home.

Exactly 19 of the 88 members of Pittsburgh councils accepted the invitation of Director McCandless to inspect Highland reservoir No. 2 yesterday. Six of them were rounded up to avert a 13 hoodoo.

The inspection consisted of standing on the banks and gazing over 27 acres of cement, through clouds of smoke from cigars furnished by Keeling & Ridge, the contractors. The men who were there say the reservoir looked well. Forty-eight persons rode out on the special cars.

The Citizens members in councils were diffident about accepting the director's invitation as they do not care to put their stamp of approval on work, that they know nothing of and but eight of them were there. Only 11 machine members could be whipped into line. Controller John R. Larkin, who has held up the estimates by refusing his approval, was not there. Neither was Charles A. Finley, the engineer whom he sent as a personal representative to look at the work, and who was refused permission by the contractors.

Mr. Finley had previously displeased the contractors, while city engineer in charge of the work, by insisting that they live up to their contract with the city and observe the specifications. As a result of his efforts for the city, the machine took his position away from him.

$100 Per Day Not Mentioned.

Congressman Graham, president of Gov. Stone's Mercantile Trust Company, the bondsmen for the original contractors, the Jonathan Clark & Sons Company, who took the contract on May 15, 1897, and agreed to have the reservoir completed by November 1, 1898, or pay $100 a day forfeit until it was completed, was there, but made no reference to the payments of the $100 per day, which would now aggregate about $150,000, if the machine had not let the contractors off scot free.

Patrick Ridge, of Keeling & Ridge, the sub-contractors, who undertook to finish the work of the Johnathan Clark & Sons Company after they had thrown it up in November, 1899, and who has done practically all the work on the big basin, beginning last spring, was well pleased with his work. So was Director McCandless. So was President Graham of the trust company.

The members of council remarked that the basin looked all right, but mere looking did not satisfy them that the contract had been fulfilled. The part of the work, over which there had been most dispute, was covered with a layer of cement, of unknown thickness, and there were no X-ray machines in the party.

McCandless as Guide.

Director McCandless was in charge of the party. Engineer John G. Trimble, who has charge of the work, and says without blushing that he is proud of it, was there to answer questions.

City Superintendent A. B. Shepherd of the bureau of water, supply and distribution, who washed his hands of the reservoir, and turned his back on it last February, was there, as a spectator, and Supt. John Battles of the bureau of highways and sewers was there to look on, with City Clerk E. J. Martin. There were a number of engineers present, none of whom went down upon the bottom of the body, which looked well covered. After walking around the reservoir, and smoking Keeling & Ridge cigars, the party came home. No one had to be placed under arrest in order to prohibit speeches.

There were only 13 councilmen in sight when the party started. As the reservoir was contracted for on Friday, May 13, a hoodoo was apparent, and grappling irons were sent out for others. A few were gleaned from an organization meeting, at the consolation house in Sixth avenue, and this pushed the number up to 19—perfectly safe. This looks bad in the face of the fact that there are 88 members of council.

The Councilmen Present.

The Citizen members present were R. H. Douglas, G. W. McNeil, Dr. J. P. Shaw, J. K. Wymard, W. H. Baldauf, W. H. Barker, John Lauler and Charles H. West.

It was a prodigious task to get the machine members to go, but the following were finally gathered from the highways and hedges, and sent out with the party: John B. Moore, William Brand, C. Wesley Cross, W. J. Ruhlandt, John A. Murphy, John J. Shenkel, W. J. Zahniser, William E. Sankey, George S. Wilson, John H. Voskamp and Richard McNally.

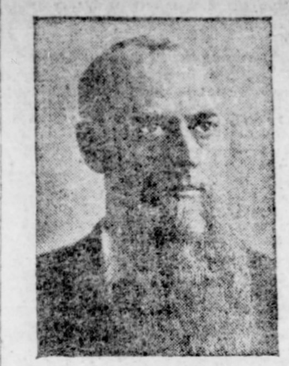
As stated exclusively in The Gazette yesterday, the Citizens members are shy of the reservoir and all but a few determined not to be present. The scandal, which has attached to it hitherto, is extremely likely to be reinforced, within the next few days, as the trial of the suit of the Mercantile Trust Company against John B. Larkin, to compel the approval of estimates to the amount of nearly $250,000, begins on Monday, and it is said that there are to be some racy developments.

Intrusting History.

The reservoir is all finished, with the exception of a part of the slope, which is to be finished in three weeks. It is three-quarters of a mile in circumference, 27 acres in area. It will hold 127,000,000 gallons of water. From the top of the slope to the bottom it is 63 feet. The average depth is 50 feet. The water will not be run in for three weeks yet. The required cement on the bottom is from 10½ inches to 28 inches. The cement on the slope from 9 to 18 inches.

The contract for the reservoir was signed May 13, 1897, between the city and the Jonathan Clark & Sons Company of Chicago. The contract price was not in a lump sum. Supt. Shepherd estimated at that time that it would cost $421,000. It has exceeded that. It was provided that the reservoir should be turned over to the city ready for use November 1, 1898. The contract provided for a penalty of $100 a day for each day after that date that the reservoir was unfinished. Clark & Sons accepted 29 estimates to the amount of $140,085 12. They stopped work in November, 1899. November 7, 1900, they were offered an estimate for $1,973 29, but refused it. It is at the controller's office awaiting their offer. They have sued the city.

The reservoir estimates up to date aggregate $125,524 29. The trust company secured estimates from the city aggregating $16,212 56. When City Controller Larkin came in he stopped approval of the estimates. About $250,000 worth of work has been done since that time. This amount is tied up in court.



DIRECTOR J. GUY M'CANDLESS, Whose Official Inspection of the Reservoir was but Lightly Attended.

RAWLINS POST TO THE REAR

COUNTY G. A. R. ASSOCIATION NON-COMMITTAL.

No Assistance Given Move Against Commander-in-Chief Torrance's Escort.

At a regular monthly meeting of the Allegheny County Grand Army of the Republic association yesterday afternoon J. H. Stevenson, a pension attorney, although not a member of the association, asked and was given the privilege of addressing the meeting. He asked the association to assist in the movement to have Rawlins post of Minneapolis removed from the position of escort to Commander-in-chief Torrence at the coming national encampment at Washington on the ground that it was the only post which opposed the proposed bill to pension Civil war veterans over 50 years of age and to increase soldiers' widows pensions to $12 per month. A motion to adjourn was pending and the association at once adjourned without taking action on Mr. Stevenson's request.

The bill referred to was prepared by Mr. Stevenson, who was a lieutenant in the One Hundredth Pennsylvania volunteers, the "Roundheads." The bill has been indorsed in many parts of the country, in Pennsylvania alone 200 posts of the Grand Army asking that it be made a law. In Minnesota 64 posts indorsed it. Rawlins post unanimously disapproved.

Commander-in-chief Torrence has designated Rawlins post as his escort, which will give the post practically the leading place in the grand parade. Old soldiers interested in the matter are endeavoring to work up sentiment that will lead to rescinding the order detailing Rawlins post for the duty. Their argument is that they do not want to march behind a post that stands alone in opposing a bill that will better the condition of 175,000 veterans and 140,000 soldiers' widows.

The outing committee of the county association reported in favor of holding next year's outing at Alameda park, in Butler county, where the outing was held this year. The committee on the memorial monument and hall reported that it is getting up plans and specifications to present to the county commissioners.

The association voted in favor of urging the passage of the bill presented by Congressman Dalzell for a monument to John C. Fremont.

Reports were made to the association that about 4,000 persons from Allegheny county will attend the national encampment.

EAST M'KEESPORT DEDICATES SCHOOL

The Remodelled Building Was Reopened Yesterday With Imposing Ceremonies.

The remodelled public school building of East McKeesport borough, was dedicated yesterday with appropriate ceremonies. The school was built two years ago at a cost of $15,000. Last summer it was remodeled at an expense of $25,000, and is now one of the handsomest schools in the Turtle Creek valley.

The exercises opened with the singing of "America" by the 2,000 people present. The invocation was made by the Rev. Thomas Charlesworth, the pastor of the East McKeesport Methodist Episcopal church, and George T. Watkins, president of the school board, gave a short history of the schools of the borough in his address of welcome. The dedicatory address was delivered by Prof. Samuel Hamilton of Braddock, and other addresses were made by Prof. H. K. Brend, principal of the school, and H. K. Hassler, president of the fire department.

There was a parade of all the patriotic societies previous to the exercises and a flag was presented to the school by the Junior O. U. A. M.

American Dinner in Paris.

PARIS, Sept. 27.—(Copyright Cable.)—Mrs. W. B. Oliver gave a smart dinner this week at the Hotel Ritz to Mr. and Mrs. John W. Gates, Mr. and Mrs. L. Rosenfeld, Mrs. Gibson, Mr. Fishoff, Mr. and Mrs. Pears, Mr. H. K. Thaw, Dr. Oliver, Mrs. Steinway, Dr. Ward and Mr. Waters. The dinner was followed by an animated sauterie.

ONE

Tells another of the rich tone produced by the JACOB BROS. PIANO, of the beautiful finish, and the very affordable price at which they can be bought today. And every day we witness the power of that influence, by ever increasing sales. This means satisfied customers and we would like to make one of you.

To This End We Offer You

A choice of eighteen designs in Upright and Grand Pianos, made in all the most beautiful woods.

The lowest price possible where quality is considered.

Easy terms of payments if you wish them.

A guarantee backed by one million and one-half of Capital.

It is a pleasure to show these instruments.

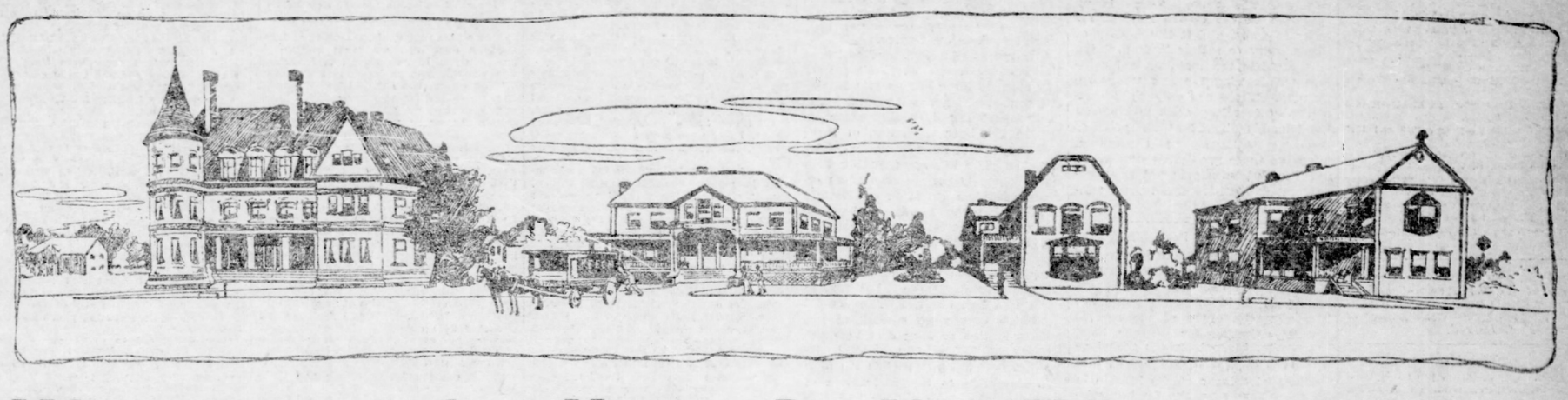
Alex. Ross Piano Co.,

714 Penn Ave., Near 8th St.

TO daily approach the plane of perfection in dignified merchandising is the constant aim, study and effort of this institution.

W. H. KEECH CO.

WHAT is the value of your money? It depends wholly upon WHERE you expend it, what you get in exchange for it—choose your store well.



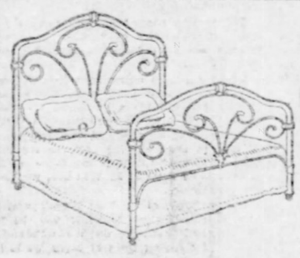
What Kind of a Home Do You Wish to Furnish.

If you have a cozy little home somewhere out in the country: If you have a modest home in town, or if you have built a big corner house and your neighbors are expecting much of you when you furnish it, these big stocks at Keech's will meet your every wish and demand.

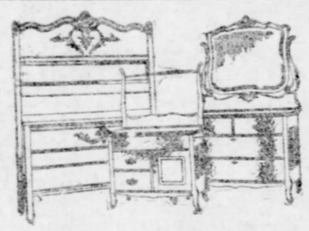
The assortments are so varied that it will be easy for you to furnish cosily, a flat for $100, with Furniture and Carpets that are inexpensive, yet such as you may safely buy; secure that it will serve you well and not prove a purchase of false economy. And the styles are new, refined and as artistic as may be. Then there are the elegant, classic styles for homes that demand the richest furnishing—superb in design, rich in quality—for as little as careful people could wish to pay.

Choose where you will among these forests of Furniture, this multitude of desirable Floor Coverings, choose for looks and your liking only, pick for the littlest prices you see: if the articles are handsome enough for your purpose, the Keech quality-guarantee protects every dollar you invest—There is no quality menace in little prices at Keech's.

If you have a home to furnish and haven't the least idea of what the new prevailing styles are, what you ought to pay for the various pieces, visit this store. Look and price. Ask questions; learn our easy terms of payment, if you desire credit, and you need not feel under any obligation to buy. We like lookers.



$5.50
Iron Bedstead
Your choice of white or green enameled. Full size. Fancy curved, heavy posts and fillers. Worth $7.00.



$18.50
Bedroom Suite
In Golden Oak, with French bevel mirror. Better than any other suit you'll find in town at $22.50. Genuine oak wood. Four drawer dresser. Double cupboard washstand.

$10 Dresser
in Golden Oak. The biggest bargain we know of. Oak wood French bevel mirror. Good construction and finish.

$12.50 Folding Bed
Complete with wire bed spring. Best cabinet work throughout. Room for all bed clothes. Finished golden. Worth $17.

$15 Dresser
with oval French bevel mirror, mahogany finish or golden oak. Swell top and top drawer fronts. Value $22.

$2.75
Saddle Seat Rocker
In Golden Oak. A stylish design. Comfortable to sit in. Quartered oak saddle seat. Handsome enough for parlor or library.

$12.50
Book Case
With roomy writing desk. Plenty of pigeon holes. Large cupboard, adjustable book shelves. Golden oak.

$6.50
Golden Oak Morris Chair
With reversible Corduroy cushions. Back adjusts to four positions—a better bargain than you ever saw at $8.00.

If You've Been Waiting for

Bargains in Couches

Here's a Chance to Pay Less Than You've Planned

Over a hundred samples of Couches and Lounges for you to select from. All new. Not a fancy price in the lot, and all made so well that they'll give you years of service long after the price is forgotten. The bargains this week start with a very good Velour Couch at **$5.50**

More New CARPETS

They're coming in every day.

What! You thought you saw every new pattern last week. No, no; we will be getting new patterns until the makers have completed our orders. Good as the displays are now, we're adding more every day.

Last week's crowds on the carpet floors were bigger than any opening we ever had; not simply more sight-seers, but more buyers—that shows the carpets are right. We have everything that's fit to sell, from rag carpets to the most luxurious Royal Wiltons.

	Price Per Yard
Royal Wiltons	$1.75 to $2.50
Axminsters	$1.25 to $2.00
Body Brussels	$1.25 to $1.40
Velvets	75c to $1.25
Tapestry	60c to 90c
Ingrains	30c to 70c
Linoleums	65c to $1.50
Oil Cloths	25c to 40c

HERE ARE SOME MADE-UP Carpet Rugs

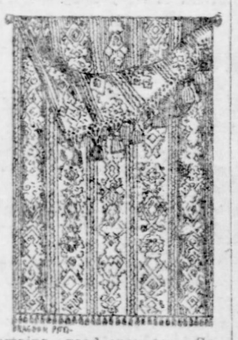
For a third less than the value of the Carpets in them. They're the cheapest to buy if the colors and sizes fit your room, for they are made from the remnant carpets and borders that are too small to use any other way.

Brussels and Velvet Room Rugs, six feet wide, 9 feet, 10½ feet to 11 feet long **$10**

Best Ten-Wire Brussels Rugs, Roxbury, Smith's and other reliable weaves—8 feet 3 inches wide—12 feet long. This week **$15**

A Lot of Extra Fine Rugs, 8¼ feet and 9 feet wide—11 feet, 12 feet and 13 feet long. Now $20 and **$22**

LACE CURTAINS and PORTIERES



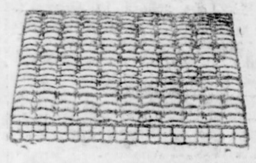
Hundreds of stores sell Curtains—good ones, too. So your buying narrows down to which store shows the best patterns—which sells cheapest. The Curtain business here has grown so big that we can sell you better goods for the money you pay than it is possible for you to get elsewhere. Good bargains here at any price you want to pay.

LACE CURTAINS, pair	75c, $1, $1.25 to $12
PORTIERES, pair	$2.25, $3, $3.50 to $25

All Horse-Hair Mattresses
$12.50

Every dollar spent here for Blankets now will equal $1.50 spent anywhere one month later.

All-Wool Blankets.
Two special lots. Every thread wool. Big value at $5 and **$3.75**
Cotton Blankets, pair, $1, $1.50, $2.



First time this quality of Hair has been sold for so little.

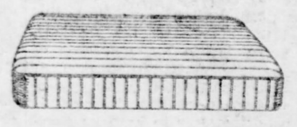
We have always told you just what goes into our mattresses, and when we say that this is good South American Horse-Hair you know it is so.

Weight 40 pounds. Good tickling. Made right. Can't be bought anywhere else for less than $18 or $20.

All-Wire Japanned Bed Spring

$2.50

Long springs; all securely wired to keep them in place. Febrins. If you know the grade of usual $3.50 springs you know these.

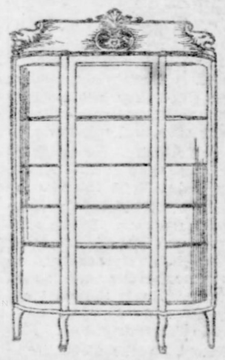


Upholstered Box Bed Spring, $10

Good long steel springs, good fillings, good ticking; made right. Just as fine and serviceable as you ever saw at $15. All sizes and made for either wood or iron beds.

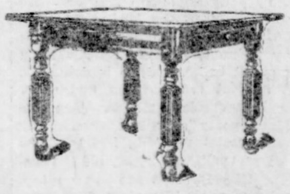
$1.50 Woven Wire Bed Spring

With hard maple frame. The regular $2 grade.



$18.50
China Closet.
With bent glass ends. Golden oak. Grooved shelves. Light carvings. We know it's not equaled anywhere else at $22.50.

$13.75
Keech's Good Luck Gas Range, with 18 Inch Oven.
This is just the same style range as we have been selling right along with 16 inch oven, at $12.50; just the same range that every other store charges $18 for. We've a hundred that we can sell at $13.75. Four top burners, baking and roasting oven and broiler; asbestos lined; nickel trimmed.



$2.75 Extension Table,
Good construction throughout, good slides and extra boards; golden finish. Worth $4.

75c Golden Oak Blacking Case,
Good shoe brace inside. Plenty of room for brushes. Oak wood throughout.

W. H. KEECH CO. *Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes.* **923 to 931 Penn Ave.**

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1902.

FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.

Campaign Issues Ably Presented.

It was a great night for campaign oratory. Campaign issues were ably presented by the standard-bearers of both parties and readers will find plenty to think about in the speeches to which we surrender much space this morning. With Pennypacker and Elkin at Johnstown, and Pattison, Guthrie and Nolan at Pittsburgh, state politics were thoroughly discussed from different points of view. It was Mr. Elkin's first important speech during the campaign and his remarks will be read with interest. At Akron, O., speakers of such national renown as Secretary Root, Senator Foraker and Senator Hanna discussed national issues. Senator Foraker's speech upon the trust problem is an able effort which will be found interesting and instructive.

Practice and Promise.

Democratic practices in elections in other states where the Democratic party is in control of the election machinery are a fair subject for comment and comparison in the campaign in this state, when Democratic orators are endeavoring to assume for their party the virtues of defenders of the sanctity of the ballot box and purity of elections, it is a fair subject for discussion at any time, but particularly now. Therefore Judge Pennypacker is to be commended for contrasting Democratic promise with Democratic performance. It is true, as he points out, that in states where Democrats control "they do not hesitate to avow their purpose to prevent a large proportion of citizens from voting at all, and this purpose they have expressed not only in legislation, but also in constitutional provisions." Even Democrats will not deny it, for it has been proclaimed by Democrats in the halls of national legislation. In the light of what has been done by the Democratic party where and when it has power, can it be doubted that it would be guilty of equally corrupt acts in Pennsylvania had it the opportunity and the incentive?

In his speech at Butler calling attention to this matter, Judge Pennypacker was entirely just or even generous in incidentally calling attention to the circumstance that it was the signature of his opponent in this campaign that made law of the first ballot reform bill, modified from the Australian system, placed among the election statutes of Pennsylvania. The Republican nominee did not, however, as he might have done, proclaim that this reform measure was introduced by a Republican member of the house of representatives and passed by a Republican legislature. Whatever the merits or defects of the law as now heralded, it was an honest effort to meet a demand for ballot reform voiced by the Pennsylvania Ballot Reform association, and the measure had the indorsement of that organization. If it has proven unacceptable to Democrats, it is in the main because it failed to realize their hopes for a reversal of Republican majorities in Pennsylvania, and if they are clamoring now for something else it is with the hope that out of a new machinery of elections they may reap substantial advantage.

Whatever may be said of elections in Pennsylvania, they are immeasurably fairer and purer than elections conducted under Democratic auspices and it is well to confront the people and the Democratic stumpers with the admitted facts as well as with the truth that real election reform in Pennsylvania is at all times a Republican product. The election record of the Democratic party is such that it cannot be trusted to deal with the matter, and we have no idea that the people of this state will put it in the party's power to deal with it.

Unnecessary Sensitiveness.

In Washington it is not thought likely that the United States government will accede to President Palma's request that all American troops be withdrawn from Cuba. Sentimentally, the idea that Cuba be allowed to go it absolutely alone is all right, but the facts must be considered. The new government has not been in operation very long, but already there are reports of the operations of bandits in different parts of the island. The constabulary is not yet completely organized, and there is no Cuban army. In case of a rising, the government of President Palma would find some American troops useful, for the new republic's facilities for suppressing disorder are not many nor likely to be effective. The United States is responsible to the civilized world for order in Cuba, and it is the duty of this country to satisfy itself that the new republic can maintain order before withdrawing the few troops remaining. There are only eight companies of American coast artillery on the island, stationed at the ports of Havana, Santiago and Cienfuegos. They are there for Cuba's own good; and the Cubans should not grow unnecessarily sensitive about their presence.

The Schenley Park Site.

It is pretty plain that if in any way the local ring can renew its lease of power the city debt will be increased to provide funds for easy expenditure. The afternoon organ of the ring is already agitating for another bond issue using the polytechnic school as a pretext. Hence it declaims against the idea of using a sterile hillside in Schenley park as a site for the polytechnic school, and speaks of it as an invasion of popular rights.

This touches a subject that is the great reproach and crying shame of Pittsburgh; namely, lack of facilities for popular enjoyment of the parks. The Gazette has heretofore shown what other cities have done in the way of providing restaurants, pavilions, drinking fountains and playgrounds for the comfort and recreation of the people. The parks of Pittsburgh contain nothing of the sort, and even drinking water—even warm, muddy river water—is a scarce article. Park improvement is one of our greatest municipal needs, and liberal provision for it should form a part of the financial budget.

But in order to do this and also to provide for other improvements immediately affecting the daily welfare of the people, municipal resources should be carefully husbanded, and for that reason the proposed park site deserves consideration. The ground is of such a character that trees and shrubbery will not thrive and it will always be bare and unattractive as an open stretch of land, while it would afford a commanding site for buildings. The ring organ speaks lightly of the $500,000 to $1,400,000 that would have to be spent to buy a tract of land outside of the park. If that money could be saved and applied to park improvement the people would have something really like parks. Instead of the vacant areas now going by that name. The proposal to locate the polytechnic school in Schenley park is a practical scheme of park improvement, and if upon the whole it is found expedient we do not believe Mrs. Schenley will stand in the way.

Decadent Rome and Big Bill.

Because one Bill Devery has won a small and uncertain victory in one of the districts of the city of New York by means of barbecues and free beer, the Atlanta Constitution pessimistically concludes that this land of the free has gone, or is, rapidly going to the bow-wows. "In the decadent days of Rome," it gloomily observes, "when imperialism, having stealthily undermined the liberties of the populace, was confronted with the problem of diplomatically averting the mob, it was ascertained by ill-gotten power that to keep revolution quiescent it was only necessary to keep its stomach reasonably full." That was then. Now we have Big Bill, with his barbecues and lager, as a pointer to the Constitution that the decadence of imperial Rome has hit us amidships, and all because of "existing conditions brought about by Republican policies."

The Constitution is wrong about Big Bill and the rest of it. He is not an undermining imperialism. He is largely a joker. He didn't fill anybody's stomach "to keep revolution quiescent." He did it to produce a small revolution that would land Big Bill on top of the Tammany heap in "the Ninth." It wasn't a wicked Republican contest in which Big Bill engaged, but a nice little Democratic family scrap. "The chief" was not elected president of the United States, nor even governor of New York, nor yet mayor of New York city. He was just trying to be something in the Democratic party and he got there with Democratic votes, stimulated by free barbecues and free beer. Bill is not at all "the product of Republican policies." He is wholly and entirely a product of the Democratic party, as is the Constitution. He is the child of the slums, wet-nursed into what he is by Democratic Tammany hall. He can't be blamed on the Republican party. He belongs to the Constitution's crowd.

If the Atlanta Constitution will give us its attention for a moment we will point it from Bill Devery to Seth Low, mayor of New York, an American to be proud of—a type of the men responsible for "existing conditions brought about by Republican policies," and one of the products of such conditions. He is one of those who took New York out of the power of Democratic Tammany to make it what an American city ought to be, and he is doing his best against the Deverys and other such Democratic material. The Republican party accepts responsibility for him and leaves Big Bill to those to whose political household he belongs. The Deverys are not on top. The Lows are. Therefore decadence is afar off, and imperialism is not undermining anything. Such feeble attempts as loom up large in New York city to the Atlanta eye are but caricatures of the real thing and due to other causes than those our Georgia contemporary assigns. The "ill-gotten power" of Tammany has been broken by the force of "existing conditions brought about by Republican policies." This and not Devery is the leading fact in New York, though the Constitution seems not to know it. In the days when Tammany flourished in New York city the Constitution could very aptly have pointed a moral concerning decadence, imperialism, revolution and stomachs, but not now.

Let it be admitted that the Constitution is long on information concerning Roman decadence, but, write it large, that it is insufficiently familiar with American politics and public events to parallel things that used to be with things that are.

A Crime Center.

The recent efforts at purification of the Tenderloin district in New York city seem to have had an effect opposite to that which was intended. Within the past few days that notorious section has been the scene of three murders, two of them being especially atrocious. The killing of Banker Fish was apparently the outcome of an ordinary drunken brawl in a dissolute locality, but the murder and mutilation of a woman in an apartment house and a man in a hotel were the crimes of degeneracy.

Although such tragedies are shocking and revolting, there is but little in them to cause surprise. The district in which they were committed has been tolerated so long that vice has become rampant and knows no bounds. It is but a step from the murder of morals to the destruction of human life, and amid vile surroundings such a step is readily taken when there is any base purpose to serve. If the Tenderloin district cannot be purified there should be at least police surveillance that would make murder a rare occurrence, instead of so common as it has been recently.

Spanish Honor All Right.

When a prominent Spaniard declared, after the battle of Manila, applied to the case of Spain the quotation, "All is lost save honor," there was an impression in this country that even the remnant was hardly worth saving. That this was an erroneous impression has frequently been demonstrated since the close of the brief war, the Spanish government having acted with a high sense of honor in all its dealings with the United States.

Further evidence of this spirit is furnished in the announcement from Washington that the treasury department has commenced the distribution of $28,500 received from the government of Spain as an annual payment of an indemnity due, under the treaty of 1834, for the capture and destruction of some American merchant ships by Spanish vessels. The recent war, according to international usage, annulled this and all other treaties previously existing, but the government of Spain would not consider itself relieved of the obligation, and is continuing the payments. Spain may be lacking in many qualifications, but its sense of honor appears to be all right.

Evolution of the Street Car.

The appearance on Pittsburgh's street railways of handsome and capacious cars revives recollections of the little, stuffy boxes on wheels which not many years ago were regarded as near perfection as the means of transportation about the city. Considering the comparatively short time that has intervened there has been wonderful progress in all departments of street railway service. The changes from mule power to cable, and from that to electricity, have not been more marked than the improvements in cars. Gradually these have been bettered until today they compare favorably in all points with the coaches on the more pretentious steam railways, and excel them in the matter of lighting, if not in some other particulars. The experiments now being made in New York city, with the object of devising cars that cannot be set afire by the electricity used in propelling them, marks another stride in the progressive movement, and doubtless will be successful. When this danger has been eliminated, and the seating capacity has been made sufficient for public needs, the up-to-date street car will be a thing of beauty and a joy for all who patronize it.

Mabini, the former president of the so-called Filipino supreme court, refuses to take the oath of allegiance to the United States, and remains an exile in Guam. If Mabini can stand it, Uncle Sam will try to bear up under it.

That Connecticut constable seems to have given the New York police and detective force the razzle dazzle when it came to a show down in the Young murder case.

Certain frantic screams from a Philadelphia sanctum would seem to indicate that the ancestral boot has been doing some effective kicking.

General Funston is not such a stickler for water as his swimming record would seem to indicate. He is in favor of the army canteen.

New York professes to be much shocked over a recent naughty play. But New York has come to enjoy being shocked this way.

General Alger should remember that there is many a slip between the indorsement and the senate chamber.

Senator Hanna is magnanimous enough not to guy the gentlemen who undertook to settle the coal strike.

Venezuela did her back pedaling at the proper time and as gracefully as her fright would permit.

Roumania seems to think our water cure system in the Philippines puts us out of the running.

That independent combine of tobacco dealers evidently propose to make the cigar trust smoke.

Tennessee politics continue to be exceedingly active in the hip pocket department.

Perhaps George Fred will know better next time.

Old King Coal fiddlers should change the tune.

Judge Pennypacker's Speeches.

From the Oil City Derrick.

Judge Pennypacker's addresses are not those of a political trickster pinying for votes; there is nothing of the demagogue about him. He represents Republican principles in a clear and forcible manner, and is everywhere notable for his expression of independent thought and opinion. His talks show conclusively that he cares more for the respect and confidence of his fellow citizens than he does to become governor of Pennsylvania. And in every way he has demonstrated himself worthy of the highest esteem of his friends and constituents. He is a credit to the state that produced him and will make a thoroughly upright and conscientious governor.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

TRUST IN GOD AND DO THE RIGHT.

By the Rev. Andrew Rageman, Pastor of Collegiate Church, New York.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do, because I go unto my Father—John xiv., 12.

It is the glory of the Christian that he is enabled to serve in the redemption of a world for which Christ died. Every servant of Christ is a son of God. Each subject of the King is a prince, able to prevail with God and men.

Notice the positiveness of Christ's words of cheer. "Verily, verily," truly truly, as though it could not be contradicted. This double "verily" is peculiar to John's gospel. It makes emphatic the utterances which follow. They cannot be changed by the lapse of years. Doubly certified, they stand firmly established. "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on Me, the works that I do, shall he do also."

Here is the Christian's condition of success in service for his Master, Christ, viz., "faith in Him." "All things are possible to him that believeth." You shut off the current of your power the moment you doubt Him in the least. You lose your bearings when you take your eye of faith from Him. The victory which has overcome the world for 19 centuries is faith in Christ. Prison, dungeons, inquisitorial fires, death by torture, never could blot out this faith. Darkest continents, most vicious tribes, vilest slums, most depraved men have been redeemed by it. Greatest inequalities in society have been adjusted by this as by nothing else. He that believeth, and only he, can seek and save the wretched and the lost. Christ's language is very plain. Your thought, your opinion, your faith in Him circumscribes your power in accomplishing the world's benefactions.

But with these conditions of faith in Him fulfilled, what are the results? Works equal to any which Christ ever did. Works greater than those which He accomplished. This is very strong and extreme language; but, coming from Christ's own lips, we must believe it, and has not history abundantly verified His words? Let us look for a moment.

"The works that I do shall ye do also." Christ suffered for mankind; "gave Himself for them." Did you and I ever benefit humanity very much without a self-denial; without a giving of somewhat of ourselves in their behalf?

Christ was crucified for sinners. Paul says, "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live." The new Christ life in the man.

Christ healed the sick. His followers do the same. In fact, the gospel uproots the cause of so many evils and errors. Its precepts, obeyed, purify all life; regulate the expenditure of strength; restrain self-inflicted injuries; determine our best laws of health.

Christ cast out devils. What else is done when the evil spirits of strong drink, profanity, hatred, envy and jealousy are uprooted by an applied Christianity, and in their places are cultivated the fruits of the Spirit—love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, kindness.

Christ convinced men of sin and their need of a saviour. He talked with the woman of Samaria until she saw herself a sinner and also saw in Him her Saviour. He reasoned with Nicodemus until impossible things became clear and reasonable. You and I do a similar service when we deepen the conviction of sin and reveal the Christ ready to save and heal.

Christ converted, turned the hearts and lives of men unto God. This is our amazing life work, too, as Christians—to turn men round and cause them to live so differently afterward. Even a little child can thus lead the strong man out of the very thicket of sin. A trembling, dependent wife may draw her whole family into loving subjection to God. A few faithful believers in town or city will change the whole moral tone of the place.

Christ drew multitudes unto Him. There was a magnetism about His pure and unselfish life which drew men irresistibly to Him. Today you and I may do similar service, for the world admires just a little more than all others the upright, consistent Christian.

There is a sweetness in the companionship of an aged saint which cannot be found elsewhere—for satan has no happy old men. There is a sacredness in the touch of that life which has walked all its way with God. Men love it and are inspired with greater courage therefrom. It is, therefore, no vain thing to say that Christians are doing the works today which Christ did, and drawing multitudes of souls to Him.

But this is not all. "Greater works than these shall he do who believes in Me." What a promise! What an inspiration to service. Manifestly, Christ has in view the wondrous development of Christianity throughout the coming years and centuries.

How delightful to exert our choicest strength for such a Master! How honorable is the calling which makes us colaborers with such a friend! Yes, we touch the hand of Him who moves the worlds. We feel the throbbing of the heart of the Infinite in fullest sympathy with all our efforts to elevate mankind and to save this world.

Courage, brother, do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble—
Trust in God and do the right.

RURAL FACTS AND FANCIES.

That the New Jersey peaches have got down to hard pan is evident from the fact that the editors of this section are now eating one every week.—Blairsville Courier.

The leaves are flashing their autumnal tints and writers of pathetic poetry will proceed to apostrophize the tall timber.—Bradford Era.

Out in Parks township they raise record-breaking crops of potatoes. One farmer has potatoes weighing almost two pounds each, and another man has them a foot in length and as thick as a man's thigh.—Kittanning Times.

H. L. Rhodes and Wish Miller were out in Springhill hunting coons last Saturday night. Their dog ran two up trees, but as neither Rhodes nor Miller could climb the trees, the coons stayed there.—Uniontown Genius.

Charlie Hughes and Willie Cochran while taking a walk killed a copperhead snake near the spring at Mudsock down the Northern. It was 15 inches in length and a vicious fighter. It is not often a copperhead is seen about here, but occasionally one is run across in some of the hollows.—Belmont Chronicle.

While near Portersville Tuesday W. J. Roxberry and Dick Chrisley discovered an apple tree on the Frazier farm which was very much in the way of a curiosity, as one side of the tree was laden with apples and the other side covered with blossoms. In order to prove their story both men brought a lot of the blossoms to town.—Butler Times.

Albert Queen, a well-known farmer of Wayne county, killed a rattlesnake whose size breaks the record. The reptile was six feet and six inches in length, and four inches through at the largest part of the body. It had 20 rattles and buts, no doubt, the patriarch of the rattlesnake tribe in that section. Persons who saw it say that the snake's head was almost as large as the head of a pup.—Philippi Republican.

The stories of big pumpkins, big radishes, big beets and the like are due. We have already had one about an ear of corn growing on top of the stalk. It is for W. H. Sellers, who resides on the old Laishaw farm, in Antrim township, to go one better. While raising potatoes the other day he turned up a stray stalk of corn. Mr. Sellers was amazed to find attached to its roots and absolutely a part of its growth a potato the size of a goose egg.—Chambersburg Public Opinion.

Someone in speaking of the farm interests of West Virginia said that the corn crop was made up of the "little yaller corn." By calling at the office of the Moran hotel and taking a look at an ear there on exhibition, you will think otherwise. It was husked from a stalk in Gilmer county by Mr. Moran, while on his jaunt there last week, and measures nearly 15 inches in length and has 14 full rows on the cob. The corn is white, and Mr. Moran says makes the best pone he ever ate.—Uniontown Genius.

A well-known resident of this city, whose employment takes him frequently to Walnut Bend and vicinity, played a mean trick on a Butler county lady who is visiting relatives at that point. The lady was most anxious to secure a set of rattles from the snake that bears that name and the Oil City man commissioned Hiram Lyons of Plumer to get him a rattler if possible. Mr. Lyons did better than he was asked to do; he killed four of the snakes and all in this week, but they were of immature years and the total number of rattles carried by the quartet was but 20. This mean Oil City man took the four sets, put them together and presented the lady with what appears to be one single set of 15 rattles. Snakes that carry that number of rattles are decidedly scarce in this section, and when the lady returns to Butler county she is apt to give her neighbors a wrong impression of the size and ferocity of the rattlers on Oleopolis hill, where the four snakes were killed. —Oil City Derrick.

Home Again.

From the Washington Star.

"Glad to get home from your rest?"

"Rest!" repeated the man who went away on a vacation. "I went to the finest summer resort advertised, hoping to recuperate."

"Didn't you?"

"My friend, the joy of the present moment may help me some. You don't know what a relief it is to get back to a big city where every place shuts up at midnight and where they don't permit horse racing or faro bank."

AFTER THE FROWNS.

"Say, when you was a little boy and looked up at your dad
And seen him scowlin' at you hard and actin' fearful mad,
And when you was all trimbly like, a-wonderin' what you'd done
And wishin' that you wasn't there, and y'll afraid to run,
And suddenly he up and laughed as loud as he could roar
And said that he was jist in fun and loved you more and more,
Oh, wasn't them the gladdest times of all you'd ever know,
And wasn't them the kindest smiles he ever had for you?

"Say, when you got to courtin' her, so fair and sweet and good,
I wonder if she ever looked as angry as she could,
And when you went to take her hand she'd draw it right away,
And lookin' uppish, turn her back with not a word to say,
And when at last you'd jist about made up your mind to run
She suddenly commence to laugh and say she'd been in fun?
Oh, if you've ever been through that, how glad she made you when
She let you grab her in your arms and hold her there again.

"Say, don't you sometimes git the blues when these here clouds that's dark
Hang all around and nothin' that you do quite hits the mark?
When Fate's a-frownin' jist as hard as ever she can frown
And every tarnal thing appears to want to keep you down,
It's mighty wearin', ain't it, now? But why keep feelin' blue?
Remember how your dear old pap and she had fun with you.
Go in and slash ahead, the cloud's 'll soon let through the sun—
I don't believe God ever frowns on folks except in fun."

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

SETTLED THE ESTATE.

An attorney from Houston, Tex., J. D. Bryant, tells this story of Judge Roy Bean, justice of the peace in the Lone Star state, who is known better as "The Law West of the Pecos River," says the New York Times.

He held a coroner's inquest on a Mexican who had been found dead near the Pecos river. The jury brought in a verdict of accidental death. The crowd was dispersing when the judge called them back.

"There is another matter to attend to," he said. "On this man's body was found $50 and a six-shooter. It is contrary to the laws of Texas and to the peace and dignity of the state to carry concealed weapons. Therefore I confiscate the revolver and fine the deceased $1. The costs in the case are $40, which just settles his estate."

Stringency Not Alarming.

From the New York Herald.

There is nothing alarming in the continued high rates for money in Wall street and yesterday's resulting sharp reaction in securities.

Stock speculators who have been operating with borrowed money could not expect to have the use of it indefinitely, and some of it is now needed for the more important purpose of moving the crop.

If there were very small harvests or trade were dull the funds would be left at this center, but as a matter of fact the crops are large and trade is active, and consequently the interior is drawing money from here.

Coincident with this drain upon New York's money reservoir it must sustain also the draughts made by the treasury, which has been absorbing a million a day in the shape of customs duties. This drain, too, is caused by general prosperity, the importations representing the increased purchasing power of the people and the activity of trade, a large proportion of current imports consisting of steel and other raw materials of industry.

STORIES THAT HAVE INTEREST

Awful Speed of the Modern Limited Railroad Train.

"Popping railroad ties at the rate of 65 or 70 miles an hour is going a pretty rapid pace when you come to think of it," said an old railroad man in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and men who speak indifferently of such records simply do not think about what it means. Go into the cab with the engineer and fireman, if you want to get the real meaning of this sort of thing. It is a dangerous gait. Men who are lolling in a comfortable coach on cushioned chairs, probably poring over some book that is so dull that it quiets the nerves, do not know anything about the desperate leaps and lunges and outshoots of the engine as it darts along the track. Let us see just how fast this is, and for the sake of convenience we will take the slower clip of 60 miles an hour, in order to avoid the use of fractions. In an English mile, the kind used in the United States, there are 5,280 feet, or 1,760 yards, allowing three feet for a yard. Sixty miles an hour means a mile a minute, or 5,280 feet in 60 seconds. One-sixtieth of 5,280 is 88. So that a train travelling at the rate of 60 miles an hour travels 88 feet every second of time that it is running at this rate of speed. Put in a different way, the train is covering 29 yards and one foot in a second of time. A second is not a very long period of time. It is no more than the tick of a clock, though there are clocks and watches which tick at a more rapid rate of speed. Covering 88 feet a second is moving rather rapidly. There are but few things in the air, away from the friction incident to contact with steel rails and upgrades, that move as rapidly. Come to think of it, a man wouldn't be so very long in going about the world at the rate of a mile a minute. And yet men talk glibly enough about trains moving 65 and 70 miles an hour."

ROWAN'S EXPEDIENT.

"Big Steve" Rowan, a Chicago policeman, about whom many amusing stories are told, is the hero of an anecdote in Lippincott's Magazine. On one occasion he found a weary individual sitting on the curbstone. "G'wan home!" ordered Rowan. "Can't," replied the weary one, and when he tried to get on his feet it was evident that he spoke the truth. He was too unsteady for the purposes of successful navigation. "His-ave ye th' money f'r a cab?" asked Rowan. "No," answered the man. "Ye can't sthay here," asserted Rowan. "Can't go anywhere else," said the man. For a moment it looked as if the policeman would have to spoil his record by making an arrest, but he was equal to the emergency. "Get up," he said. "I'll help ye." The man got on his feet, and the policeman held him up. "Come on acrost th' r-road," was the next order, and the weary one was assisted to the other side of the street, where Rowan gently put him down on the curb again and left him. "'Tis better so," he said. "He's on Casey's beat now, an' Casey's that ambitious he likes to get up iv a mornin' to go to th' po-lis coort."

WITNESSES DIFFERED.

When Francis L. Wellman was an assistant district attorney he tried many important capital cases, says the New York Times. In one of the cases he tried Mr. Wellman met with two jurors in succession who had opposite views on the subject of the death penalty. The first man called was asked:

"Have you any scruples against the death penalty?"

"No, sir."

"What is your business?"

"Slaughtering."

The next man examined was asked:

"Have you any scruples against the death penalty?"

"Yes, sir."

"What is your business?"

"Life insurance."

GEMS FROM THE EXCHANGES.

Charles Fisher is hay-fevering at Petoskey, Mich.—East Liverpool Crisis.

John Snyder now claims to own one of the finest dogs in Patton. It is a beauty.—Cresson Record.

Henry Barnhart is wearing the watermelon smile this week because he had an accession to his family.—Windber Journal.

Six good Thanksgiving dinners were spoiled lately by a Bessemer engine plowing into a flock of turkeys near Euclid.—Butler Citizen.

Rollin Holsopple of Holsopple pulled a turnip from his garden one day last week that weighed a trifle over 12 pounds.—Somerset Standard.

John Dampman of Market street presented us with a basket of excellent grapes, Saturday, for which we extend thanks.—Freeport Herald.

Elmer Hayes stopped at the Journal office this morning and presented us with four large apples grown in his fine orchard.—Windber Journal.

While the recent storms may do some harm, it seems the mush-and-milk crop is far enough along to escape a scorching.—Raftsman's Journal.

The man who came into this office yesterday to pick a crow with the editor felt greatly relieved when he found we were absent. 'Twas ever thus.—Blairsville Courier.

Some thief or thieves, without the fear of God in their cardiac core, or the taste of good apple butter in their mouths, stole 26 gallons of cider from J. L. Will last week.—Somerset Standard.

Our schools opened on Monday at Hunters Run. Charles Schenck has begun his walking to Polecat Hollow, a distance of seven miles. By spring he will have walked 2,000 miles.—Howard Hustler.

Reports are favorable for a large crop of fine quality cranberries this season and those of us who cannot have the turkey and berries can possibly have the latter at a nominal price.—Saltsburg Press.

Justin M. Kunkle, editor of the Morgantown New Dominion, was here this week. He's a candidate for a special edition. Lord deliver him from trials and tribulations recently experienced by this office.—Connellsville News.

Talk about tough luck, Mrs. Charley Benedict has a carbuncle on one arm, a burn on the other, a fever sore on her lips, has just moved into a new house, and is expecting a lot of company.—Exchange.

D. W. Schaeffer went down to Crooked creek Tuesday morning, returning at noon, and made all the other fishermen jealous by bringing back a big catfish, a rousing bass and a whopper of a sunfish.—Kittanning Times.

George Calhoun of Seventh street took first prize at the county fair for the finest stalk of tomatoes. He has on exhibition a stalk containing 28 tomatoes, some of them weighing one pound and a half.—Jeannette Dispatch.

If you want to see nature in all her beauty, take a stroll in the country these fine days. The leaves will soon turn to crimson and the artistic soul will revel in the matchless coloring spread out as a panorama before the pedestrian along country roads. Try it and see if we are not a true prophet.—Jeannette Dispatch.

His Record Is Clean.

From the Bradford Era.

Judge Pennypacker is a man whose record is clean. He stands upon a platform of true Republican principles. He is not a politician. His qualifications are of a higher order. No man can point to a flaw in his reputation as a private citizen or as a jurist. His personality is in all respects above reproach. These are some of the reasons why he is so popular with all classes. His political opponents merely lie when they seek to blacken his name. And liars are despised and shunned by the mass of the people. Pattison and his followers may seek to destroy Pennypacker's popularity by means of feigned issues and campaign calumny, but they will not succeed. Pennypacker will be Pennsylvania's next governor.

LESSONS FROM LIFE.

Monopolies.

Though steel and gas and iron must
Divide the world in parts,
Yet love controls the greatest trust—
The syndicate of hearts!
—Charlotte Becker.

The End.

"Mamma, what will I have to do when I am educated and accomplished?"

"Oh, you can pass the rest of your life learning how to keep house."

The first suit was a fall suit.

"He has been working like a galley slave hasn't he?"

"Worse—like a farmer's wife."

Advice.

"My boy, save up your money and some day you will be a senator."

In a cemetery at Middlebury, Vt., is a stone, erected by a widow to her loving husband, bearing this inscription:

"Rest in peace—until we meet again."

"Why, Harold, I'm surprised! You should wait until the blessing is asked."

"I did ask mine."

"You did?"

"Yes; and God said, 'Go ahead!'"

"Say, stranger, if you've come to take charge of that new church, I'll give you a pointer. You've got to move it."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Well, in this quarter no self-respecting saloon will allow any church to be within 200 feet of it."

"Ethel, dear, how could you marry an actor?"

"But, mama, it won't last long."

"Grandpa, am I going staright to heaven when I die?"

"I hope so, my dear. Why?"

"I thought I'd like to stop over just one night in the other place."

Shade of Ananias—Alackaday, baron; the championship no longer belongeth to us.

Shade of Munchausen—Aye, forsooth. Let us away to the rear and be seated.

PERSONALS.

Private William King of Company H, Fourteenth infantry, and a former member of the Sixth United States infantry, went to Philadelphia last night to attend the funeral of his brother, H. V. King, who was killed in a railroad accident near Bryn Mawr station.

W. C. Dicken and W. H. Leahy, attorneys, and C. Bausman, who have been traveling through the principal parts of Europe, have returned home after an absence of three months.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among those at the hotels last night were the following people from nearby towns:

Victoria—J. L. Fanjoy, Newport, O.; L. Kline, Altoona.

Lincoln—J. Lindsay, H. B. Perkins, Steubenville.

Griswold—S. A. Cook, Wheeling; J. A. C. Gormley, New Castle; H. A. Maywood, Erie; J. B. Phillips, Warren; G. H. Ellicott, Oakmont.

Henry—C. A. Baughman, Fairmont; W. H. Taylor, Indiana; M. B. Kimball, Clarksburg, W. Va.; G. E. Mills, Uniontown.

Seventh Avenue—J. C. Frederick, Leetonia, O.; C. W. Rice, Wellsville, O.; E. Weigle, Johnstown; W. F. Isense, Uniontown; F. H. Ramaly, E. M. Craine, Altoona; L. Ricards, Steubenville; J. J. Weber, Erie.

Monongahela—G. Anderson, Oil City; J. O. Hackenburg, Altoona; J. G. Hogs, Burgettstown; R. B. Murray, Youngstown; G. B. Barns, Carnot, Pa.; William Steel, Brownsville.

Duquesne—J. J. Ingrahm, West Chester, Pa.

Newell's—T. A. Seligman, Steubenville; W. R. Wadsworth, Oil City; John A. Graft, Blairsville.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Eli J. Atwood.

Eli J. Atwood died yesterday afternoon at his home on Amity street, Homestead, after an illness of several months, due to old age and affections of the heart. He had made his home with his son, Joseph Atwood, for a number of years. Mr. Atwood was born in England in 1821 and was 81 years old. He came to this country in 1843 and married Miss Emma Fisher. He located in Pittsburgh, where he remained until 1871, when the original plan of lots of Homestead was laid out by the Homestead Bank and Life Insurance Company. He at once built himself a home and went into business, conducting a hardware store for years. He was the first borough tax collector and a member of the first borough council and has been known as "Pop" Atwood by his friends for years, owing to his jovial disposition. His wife died 17 years ago, and 10 years ago he retired from business. He is survived by the following children: Mrs. Hattie Smith, Orensboro, Ky.; Mrs. Hannah Bohn, Butler; Charles L. Atwood, South Sharon; Joseph Atwood and Mrs. Thomas J. Jamison of Homestead.

Funeral of George A. Kelly.

The remains of Mr. George A. Kelly, who died at Stockbridge, Mass., last Wednesday, were privately interred in the Allegheny cemetery yesterday afternoon. Services, which were attended by deputations from all the commercial bodies with which Mr. Kelly bore relations and by scores of friends of the family, were conducted at the residence, Shady avenue and Howe street, by the Rev. Dr. J. P. E. Kumler of Washington, D. C. These services were very impressive. Dr. Kumler spoke feelingly. He opened his funeral address quoting from the One Hundred and Twenty-first Psalm and dwelt with emotion upon his long acquaintance with Mr. Kelly and the Christian qualities displayed by him. The choir from the East Liberty Presbyterian church, of which Mr. Kelly was a member, assisted in the services and ended them singing the funeral hymn, "Abideth in Me." The pall bearers were A. C. Robertson, Charles M. Bangert, W. J. Starkly, C. H. Woods, J. H. Barclay, Frank Miller, H. B. Todd and B. C. Liggett.

John P. Forrester.

John P. Forrester of No. 614 Third street, Allegheny, died yesterday at the Allegheny General hospital at the age of 58. The immediate cause of his death was acute pneumonia, though he had been in the hospital for over nine months suffering from a complication of diseases. He is survived by his wife and a son.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hurd.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hurd, 75 years old, widow of William Hurd, a former Pittsburgh business man, died early yesterday morning at the family home in the Twenty-second ward. She was a member of the Swissvale Presbyterian church and is survived by two daughters and a son.

OBITUARY NOTES.

Mrs. Daisy Lambert, 69 years old, is dead at the Protestant Home for Incurables. She formerly resided in Soho.

Frank E. Yerger, 53 years old, is dead at his home, No. 3882 Butler street, of typhoid pneumonia. He was a native of France and had resided in Pittsburgh for 35 years. Five children survive.

John T. Regan, 42 years old, proprietor of a saloon in Masters way, this city, is dead at his home, No. 2819 Bates street. He was a member of lodge No. 11, B. P. O. E., and is survived by his wife and five children.

Pleases the Republicans.

From the Irwin Republican-Standard.

Col. George F. Huff's nomination for congress highly pleases the Republicans of this part of the county. The reason for this is simple. He is a representative citizen and business man and one of the leading men in the party, not only at home, but in the state. Another thing, and perhaps the most important, is that while in the national halls of legislation he can be depended upon to look after the interest of his district at all times.

People Do Agree.

From the New York Sun.

Most people will agree with President Roosevelt's "belief that not a particle of harm will come to any American interest from the adoption of reasonable measures of reciprocity with Cuba." The country by an overwhelming majority will, with him, "feel certain that the adoption of such a measure would be in the interest of our people as a whole."

One by One They Go.

From the Hartford Courant.

"Friend after friend departs," says the old hymn. It is Senator Cockrell of Missouri this time, who has departed from Mr. Bryan, in a speech at Jefferson City this week, he has frankly declared his conviction that Colleague George Vest is quite right and that free silver at the ratio is a political has-been.

Just Like Papa.

From the Philadelphia Press.

"I saw Klumsey's baby yesterday. It's a regular chip off the old block."

"Why, I couldn't see any resemblance at all."

"No? Well, when I saw the kid it had just opened its mouth and put its foot in it."

A Good Guess.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

There is some ground for the belief, looking the history of such things squarely in the face, that the man who committed suicide in order to escape from pursuing spirits had been indulging in too many spirits of the other kind.

Bank Director.

From the Philadelphia Record.

"Why is the janitor putting on so many airs?" "Why, they paid him to stand in the corridor of the skyscraper and direct people to the bank." "What has that to do with it?" "He says he's a bank director now."

Happy Conclusion.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The agreement on Col. George F. Huff as the Republican candidate for congress in the Butler-Westmoreland district is a happy ending of the difficulties which menaced Republican success there.

Indication of Prosperity.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The ability of the striking miners to subsist without wages for five months goes far to show that they must have been enabled to make considerable savings before the strike.

Straining the Limit.

From the Wash

TROLLEY TIE-UP AND EAST ENDERS HAD TO FOOT IT

Accident at the Consolidated Power House Stopped Cars Two Hours.

GIRLS AND DEACONS TOOK PATROL WAGON

Fat Men Unable to Walk Went Back Home—Procession of 5,000 Extended From Point Breeze to Grant Street.

When it comes to showing up the follies, as well as the prudent qualities of the genus Pittsburgher, there is nothing more potent than a trolley blockade. Yesterday morning a steam valve in the Twentieth street power house of the Pittsburgh Railways Company got balky, or did something, and for one hour and 32 minutes every car on the divisions formerly operated by the Consolidated Traction Company were tied up. There were about 200 of them. In these cars or waiting to take them were about 5,000 residents of the East End district who were obliged to make the best of a very annoying situation, and get down town as best they could.

There were peripatetic philosophers who walked; there were fat men who tried to walk, and giving up the attempt, returned home; there were citizens who remembered olden times and came in on the Pennsylvania railroad; there were others who dragged out bicycles of the vintage of '92 and tried to pedal their way; some turned road agents and took a seat beside the driver of the ice wagon; a pretty stenographer held up a patrol wagon and got a free trip from Oakland—all made the best of it and exhibited the wonderful good nature which the average denizen of the Smoky City counts among his personal resources.

How the Climax Worked Up.

It was just 8:25 a. m. Two hundred cars filled with business men, clerks, stenographers and shoppers were headed toward the city. As quick as a wink the cars stopped—the power was off. Nobody was alarmed. This had often happened. Five minutes passed and the passengers sat in silence reading their newspapers.

Ten minutes—a few shuffled their feet and looked anxious.

Fifteen minutes—"This is getting a trifle monotonous," said 2,000 voices in 200 cars.

Twenty minutes—"Looks mighty much as though we shall remain here all day," repeated the same voices, but the tone had changed perceptibly toward that of wrath.

Twenty-five minutes—There was a good prospect for 200 separate and distinct riots unless the passengers were soon informed as the cause of the delay.

Thirty minutes—200 conductors each made a speech. "Ladies and gentlemen," they began, "looks as if something serious has happened in the power house, and as we may remain here a long time, perhaps——" The speeches were not finished. The 200 audiences took the hint and scrambled out of the cars.

Then began one of the most unique processions ever seen in Pittsburgh. There was no chief marshal, no chief of staff, no brass band, no gold lace, but they marched along in whimsical platoons—bachelors and maids, millionaires and laborers, bankers and office boys, Irish and Italians, Scotchmen and Chinamen—all fellows in a common cause. The head of the procession was at Grant street; the tail-end lingered at Point Breeze.

But all didn't walk. As in every parade there were a few distinguished participants. They rode on ice wagons and superannuated bicycles. No Atlantic City excursion took away half as many people as was gathered at the East Liberty station when the 9:18 Pitcairn accommodation train rolled in. Every coach was crowded, the aisles were filled and they hung upon the platform like bees.

When the train reached Shadyside another big crowd was lined up. John B. Barbour and several fellow-members of the stock exchange looked down from their perch on the hand rail of a coach and spied Humphries Miller reconnoitering on the station platform. "Four to one 'Humpy' gets on," shouted Barbour. They locked again when the train pulled out. "Humpy" was not in sight, and the conclusion was that he had climbed aboard.

Rode Any Way and Every Way.

The locomotive carried 41 passengers in the cab and on the coal heap of the tender. The conductor took in so many cash fares that he was obliged to put part of the money into his brakeman's pockets. It was the opinion of the passengers that the railroad company could afford to build terminals on the Cathedral site and all along Fifth avenue if many such blockades should occur.

A patrol wagon was about to leave the Oakland police station when the cars stopped. Two prisoners were being taken to jail and Magistrate J. H. Armstrong climbed on. At the next street corner two deacons of the Bellefield Presbyterian church hailed the driver and asked for the privilege of a free ride. A little later a well-known Fourth avenue insurance manager joined the party. Then a pretty stenographer, bound for the Park building, was invited to ride, and did not hesitate to accept. When the party alighted at Grant street a newsboy shouted to his partner, "Say, Chimmie, look at de swells in de hickey."

At 9:53 the steam pipe was repaired and the 200 cars started as quickly as they had stopped. The officers of the company hastened to explain that the accident was unavoidable and stated that a similar mishap is always liable to occur in the best managed power house. When the company has completed its new power plant on Brunots Island, Vice President S. L. Tone said, duplicate machinery would be installed and there will then be no probability of the lines losing power through a breakdown of the machinery.

HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION.

Annual Meeting of a Splendid Charity to Be Held Next Friday.

The annual meeting of the Hospital Saturday and Sunday Association will be held next Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the audience room of the Free Dispensary building. All persons who have contributed in any way to the association are invited to participate. The churches, public schools, fraternal societies and labor organizations have been invited to have representatives present. The program is as follows:

Music, Great Eastern Orchestra; invocation, the Rev. Fr. Ruoff, D. D.; address, the Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead; music, Great Eastern Orchestra; recitation, Lulu A. Butler; review of the past year, President W. M. McCullough; music, Great Eastern Orchestra; recitation, Lulu A. Butler; election of officers; voluntary remarks; "America," the audience; benediction, the Rev. D. Flanigan.

The past year has been the most successful in the history of the organization.

GAZETTE'S MARCH TODAY AT PARKS

ROCERETO HAS IT ON HIS KENNYWOOD PROGRAM.

Bruno's Composition Catches the Public's Fancy and Requests Made for Its Repetition.

"The Pittsburgh Gazette March," which was given an auspicious introduction to the world's music lovers by Sousa's band at the Pittsburgh exposition, and which was received by New Yorkers with marked admiration when played there a few weeks since by Director John S. Duss, will be heard today at Kennywood park. At the afternoon concert Rocereto's Concert band will essay the popular air, which will be one of the leading features of his program.

"The Pittsburgh Gazette March" was written by Carl Bruno, and in a few weeks has leaped into popularity, adding to the fame of its composer and assisting in making The Gazette a household word throughout the country. The only precedent to its wonderful success is that which greeted the celebrated "Washington Post March," by Sousa. Rocereto's band is now well known to Pittsburghers, and its rendering of Bruno's masterpiece is eagerly anticipated. The lively theme makes the new march particularly well adapted for an open air concert.

M. S. ROCERETO, Conductor.

If the weather is favorable it is probable that evening concerts will be given, and "The Pittsburgh Gazette March" will be repeated. In placing Bruno's piece on his program Director Rocereto is complying with hundreds of requests which have been sent to him since Sousa left the city. Other numbers on the program are the overture "Zampa," gems from the opera "The Magic Kiss," a trombone solo, "Dream of Paradise," "Robin Hood," and a descriptive selection, "The Lion Chase."

Calhoun park will have the Second Brigade band, under the direction of Lieut. P. Dannhardt, and the Pennsylvania Guard musicians have a lot of good, catchy music to offer to their audience. "The Turkish Patrol" is on the list, as well as the descriptive composition, "A Hunting Scene," selections from "The Monks of Malabar" and "Foxy Quiller," the descriptive "Racket at Gilligan's" and "Hearts and Flowers."

At Southern park Prof. K. F. W. Guenther's Pittsburgh band will offer some musical surprises. Rossini's overture, "Italien in Algiers," a solo by Prof. Guenther, "Frolics," waltzes from "Wizard of the Nile," introduction and bridal chorus from "Lohengrin," melodies of Stephen C. Foster, selections from "Foxy Quiller" and a fantasia, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," are on the bill.

The Oakwood park audiences will be entertained by the Grand Army band, under the direction of H. A. Hausser. Three marches are on the program, "The Thunderer," by Sousa, "The Rifle Regiment," by Sousa, and Myrelles' "The Swedish Wedding." Heinicke's waltz, "On the Blue Danube," will be played, as will a descriptive piece entitled "The Colored Wedding," and another, "Loop the Loop."

STUDENTS ON A STRIKE.

One Boy Given a Plunge for Attending Saturday Recitations.

WASHINGTON, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The students of the Washington and Jefferson academy at this place are on a strike as a result of an attempt on the part of the faculty to compel them to go to school on Saturday. When the recitations were called this morning only three boys responded. One of the boys who attended recitations aroused the wrath of the remainder of the students, and he was seized by a crowd of them and hustled to the swimming pool, where with all his clothing on, he was given a plunge. The boy could not swim and nearly drowned before he was taken out. The faculty is in a quandary, as they cannot suspend the entire school, and the boys assert that they will not go to school on Saturday.

KNEW HOW

To Stay at Post While Others Got Sick.

How a trained nurse keeps up strength on properly selected food is worth knowing. The experience of Mrs. Charlotte Frank of Covington, Ky., is probably familiar to many. She says:

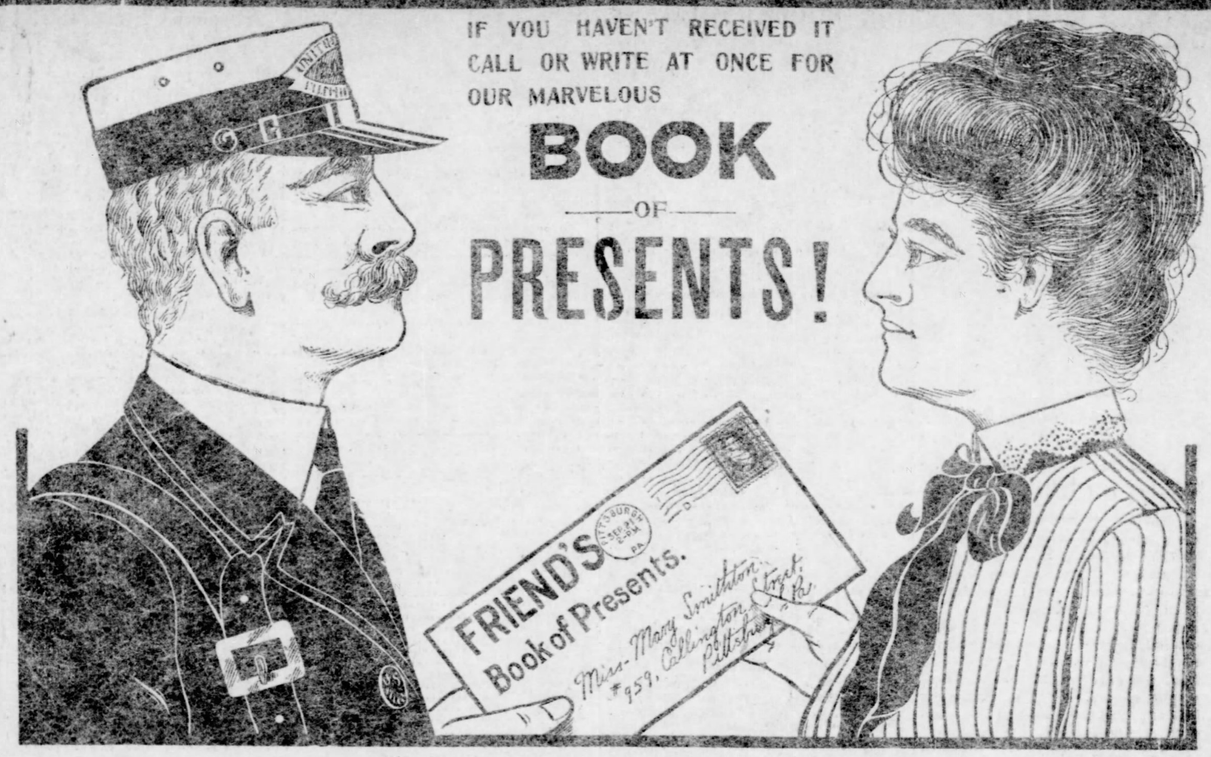
"I am a professional nurse, and most of my time is spent in the sick room. Last spring I attended a very serious case and after ten weeks' close application I was in such a condition that I could neither eat nor sleep, being too much worn out. After tossing in bed one night for three hours without being able to sleep I happened to think of Grape-Nuts and the good it had done a number of my patients.

"I got up and ate half a cup of the food with about that much milk and returned to bed and slept five hours, and when I awoke I felt fresh and strong again. The continued use of Grape-Nuts enabled me to stay at my post while others got sick.

"I have a son 18 years old; he is six feet and one inch tall. He was so thin that the doctors and myself thought he had consumption. I commenced giving him Grape-Nuts every day and he gained rapidly in weight and now is healthy and strong.

"A family in Cincinnati on my advice gave Grape-Nuts to a sick child whom no doctor could help. The girl is now well and strong. Another father had the same experience with his youngest child and he is loud in the praise of Grape-Nuts.

"One of my former patients who went to England had a little child that suffered four years with stomach trouble. Last May the mother and child came back home, both sick. I advised them what I thought best. The child, now five years old, ate Grape-Nuts three times a day and the mother once a day. When they went back to England in September they were in the best of health and took with them upon the steamer 14 boxes of Grape-Nuts. Their only fear was that they might not be able to get it in England. The mother wrote me afterward that she had not been so seasick this time as was the case before."



IF YOU HAVEN'T RECEIVED IT CALL OR WRITE AT ONCE FOR OUR MARVELOUS

BOOK —OF— PRESENTS!

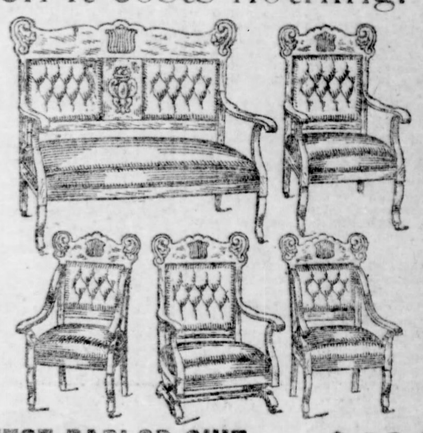
Ask the Letter Carrier About It!
Ask him if he ever carried such loads before! But ask him to "be easy"—not to kick, for even a letter carrier's family can't turn its back on "FURNITURE for NOTHING"
It's the boon of the hour! Cheapest thing on earth—couldn't be cheaper when it costs nothing.

Solid Quartered Oak Bed-Room Suit—
positively worth $35—only
Oak Bed- $28.50

Solid Oak BEDROOM SUIT
with open Cheval Mirror— worth double—at only $17

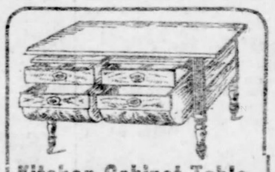
ODD PARLOR CHAIRS
all latest designs and upholsterings—ranging upwards from..... $4.50

3-Piece Parlor Suit,
French hand bent mahogany frame—silk finished velour—green and various other colors—only $22.50



5-PIECE PARLOR SUIT—
Hand tufted in silk finish velour—green and other color effects—$75 elsewhere—only..... $43.50

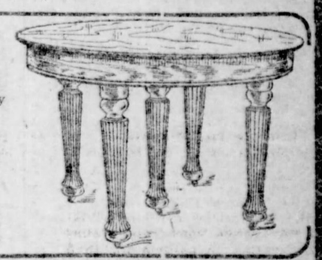
EXTRA SPECIAL!
INDIAN STOOLS
—either oak, mahogany or green—to go at only 50c



Kitchen Cabinet Table.
not the cheap kind that falls apart in a few months—but a solid oak base and drawers—solid white wood top and slides..... $5.25

A $15.00 Electric Felt Mattress for $12
That's the story of your saving at Friend's! This is the identical Electric Felt Mattress advertised in all magazines and papers and sold by other firms for $15. The $3 saving isn't the only attraction! This Mattress is guaranteed—and service will prove that it is better than hair in a dozen respects. Our private name for this Mattress is
"FAULTLESS."
It's more worthy the name than any Mattress ever put upon the market—buy one at $12 and you'll get $20 worth of good solid comfort and satisfaction.

EXTRA SPECIAL!
Round Extension Table
—solid quartered oak—highly polished—fluted legs—
Monday and Tuesday Only,
$11.50

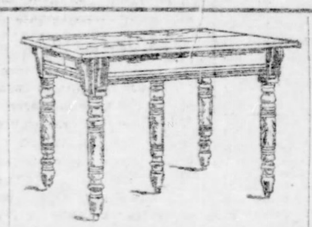


Solid Oak Dresser, polish finish—French plate bent mirror—at $14

SOLID OAK Commode
Can't be purchased elsewhere under $6—only..... $3.75

BRASS and IRON BEDS
Latest design in all colors—rare value at $12.50

Parlor Stands and Center Tables.
Dainty conceptions in oak or mahogany—ranging upward from..... $1.50



Dining Extension Table—
Good quality oak—would cost you $9 anywhere else—here at $4.25

This Mahogany or Oak ROCKER $4.25
only..... 100 other styles—all economically priced—for you to select from.

An eclipsing assortment of Hall Racks—all the most recent designs—upward from..... $6.50

Solid Quartered Oak Polish Finish SIDE-BOARD —French Plate Mirror—Lined Silver Drawer $23.50

EACH CARPET ITEM A SOURCE OF GREAT SAVING!

PERSIAN PATTERN RUGS —9x12—excellent grade— SPECIAL 2 DAYS ONLY..... $9

GOOD BRUSSELS CARPETS—latest designs and colorings, worth 70c, per yard..... 59c
BRUSSELS CARPETS—fine weaves from foremost looms, per yard..... 75c
BRUSSELS CARPETS—specially fine weave, per yd..... 85c
BRUSSELS CARPETS—Beautiful patterns, per yd..... $1.00
INGRAIN CARPETS—A wide range of styles, per yd..... 29c
INGRAIN CARPETS—Best productions ever seen, at, per yd..... 45c
INGRAIN CARPETS—Newest product—specially priced, at per yard..... 65c

INGRAIN REMNANTS, 25c up
BRUSSELS REMNANTS, 30c up

810-816 Penn Ave. FRIEND 810-816 Penn Ave.

"GUILTY AND NOT GUILTY," a thrilling novel by William Westall, author of "As Luck Would Have It," etc., will begin next week in THE SUNDAY GAZETTE.

LOCAL NEWS ...OF... ALL PITTSBURGH

THREE CITIES.
FORTY-FIVE BOROUGHS.
TWENTY-SIX TOWNSHIPS.
POPULATION, 726,000.
AREA, SQUARE MILES, 316.32.
FIFTH IN VOLUME OF BANK CLEARINGS, FOURTH IN BANK AMONG CITIES.

Labor Unions to Meet—A special meeting of the Ornamental Iron Workers and Housesmiths will be held tomorrow evening in their hall at No. 535 Smithfield street. The regular meeting of the Knights of Labor will be held this evening.

Passenger Cut by Glass—A collision occurred at the Glenwood street car barns at 8:30 yesterday morning. While car No. 712 of the Homestead line was backing out of the barn car No. 36 of the Braddock line crashed into it. Mrs. Rachel Black of Bell avenue, Braddock, was cut by broken glass.

Young Men's Club Formed—A meeting was held at the parsonage of the Homestead United Presbyterian church yesterday at which a Young Men's club was formed with the following officers: President, James O. Donovan; secretary, Lee McBride; vice president, David N. Orr; treasurer, George B. Adams.

Boy's Leg Cut Off—Trecor Roberts, 14 years old, residing in Turtle Creek, was run over by a train on the New York & Chicago Gas and Coal Company railway yesterday and had his left leg cut off. He and his 10-year-old brother attempted to board the train, and missing his footing he fell under the cars.

Another Daylight Robbery—Another daylight robbery, similar to the one in which an East End house suffered a week before, occurred Friday morning at 11 o'clock. The residence of M. H. McCormick, No. 5429 Howe street, was looted of clothing and jewelry valued at $100. The thieves have not been apprehended.

Struck Wife with Ax—William McPhillips of No. 531 First avenue, was locked in Central station yesterday afternoon on a warrant charging him with striking his wife with an ax and threatening to kill her. The charge was brought by Mrs. Dora A. Windell, a neighbor. McPhillips was released from the workhouse on Friday.

Held Up and Robbed—John Sinski, a Slav, employed in the Homestead Steel works, and living at Six Mile ferry, was found by the roadside near that place last evening unconscious and with his pockets ripped open and rifled. He was taken to the home of William Rodgers and there revived. He stated that while on his way home he was held up by two men and robbed of $20.

Foy's Liberty Was Brief—Clarence Foy was released from the workhouse yesterday afternoon, having served a 15-months' sentence for stealing from Kaufmann Bros., and was immediately rearrested and taken to the Huntingdon reformatory to serve his unexpired term there. He escaped from there two years ago.

No Change in Wages—Notices were sent out yesterday to the tin plate workers of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers that the affidavits accompanying the sale sheets of tin plate for the last 60 days show that sales were below the base rate and that the wages of the employes of the mills will remain at the old level for the months of September and October.

The Coopers' Delegates—The Pittsburgh organization of coopers will send as delegates to the Eleventh annual convention of the Coopers' International Union at Louisville, Ky., opening October 6, Ernest Jones, Henry Menke and J. A. Keeler. Keeler will leave here next Wednesday night to take up the preliminary work as a member of the auditing committee. The other delegates will follow Friday night.

Organizer McDonald Gone—Duncan McDonald, United Mine Workers' organizer for Illinois, who has been in the city for the past two months, went to his home last night. He will make a special report on the condition of the miners in the Pittsburgh district and will return to this city at the end of 10 days. During his official visit here he organized many of the miners and was very successful in that work.

Young People's Convention—The annual convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of the Pittsburgh District Baptist association will be held next Tuesday afternoon and evening in the Turtle Creek Baptist church. Both business and religious sessions will be held. There are some 25 churches and societies in the association, and about 200 delegates and visitors from the various societies are expected to attend.

An Echo Meeting—The Loyal Temperance legion of Allegheny will hold an "Echo" meeting at 8 o'clock on Monday evening in the hall of the Central Y. W. C. A. Miss Cynthia Manon, the county president, will preside. The "echoes" from the state convention will be given by Miss A. M. Jones of Wilkinsburg, Miss Stella Masters of the East End and Miss E. Doods, who were all degelates to the convention held in Reading last July.

Extreme Cruelty to a Girl—William C. Rose and his housekeeper, Mrs. Lucretia Hawkins, of No. 311 Taylor avenue, Allegheny, were yesterday held in $300 bail for a hearing before Alderman Martin on a charge of extreme cruelty to Mrs. Hawkins' daughter, Bertha May, 15 years old. The girl says her mother drinks habitually and makes her buy whisky, hold cayenne pepper and creton oil in her mouth and beats her. She says that Rose also beats her.

New Assembly Organized—Local assembly No. 9083 of the Knights of Labor was organized during the week at Jeannette by District Master Workman John Fernau. The assembly starts with 50 charter members and is composed entirely of salespeople. The following are the officers of the new assembly: E. Katz, master workman; Theodore Duckworth, worthy foreman; Alice King, recording secretary; Clara Hill, financial secretary, and Edward Gillespie, treasurer.

Killed by a Steel Beam—The body of Henry Braun was sent to his home in Philadelphia last night over the Pennsylvania railroad. Braun, who was 32 years old, was a foreman of structural iron workers employed on the new trainshed at Union station. Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock he was struck and internally injured by having a steel beam fall upon him. He died in the station 25 minutes later, and his body was removed to the morgue, where it was later identified by his nephew, J. A. Braun. Braun's home was at No. 1557 Seltzer street, Philadelphia.

Buncoed a Fellow Workman—C. C. Reed, a clerk in the punch room at the Westinghouse Electric works at East Pittsburgh, yesterday discovered he had been buncoed out of $25 by J. D. Preis, a fellow workman. Early in the week, it is alleged, Preis sold his pay slip to Reed for $25, which amount he said he wanted to go to Chicago, where a position had been offered him and he could not wait for his pay until yesterday. Reed, on presenting the slip, discovered that Preis' wages had been attached for board by Alexander McKim of East Pittsburgh.

Says They Are Robbers—Charged with being suspicious persons, James Martin of Allegheny and Samuel Hutchinson of Baltimore were arrested yesterday morning by Detectives George H. Wagoner and Richard Kelly and locked up in the Central police station. They are alleged to have robbed James Gallagher of No. 175 Washington street, East Pittsburgh, of $95 Friday night, in the Nill & Knee saloon at No. 523 Wylie avenue. Both men denied having taken the money, but Gallagher identified them as the men who robbed him. The money was not found on their persons.

Arrested in Cleveland—Superintendent of Police George E. Korner of Cleveland, O., last night notified Superintendent of Detectives Demmel of this city that Giovanni Gerace, wanted in this city on a charge of larceny, had been arrested there and had consented to come to this city without requisition papers. Information was made against Gerace before Magistrate McGarrey by Teresa Lettina of No. 55 Washington street. Gerace boarded with Teresa Lettina and about two weeks ago he stole $250 and a gold watch from her room and left the city. Detective William McElroy left last night to bring the Italian here.

District Manager Resigns—William Henry Evans, manager of the Pittsburgh & Allegheny Telephone Company in the district including Braddock, Homestead, Duquesne, Wilkinsburg and New Kensington, has tendered his resignation to go into effect next Wednesday. He has accepted the position of assistant to George C. Watt, secretary-treasurer of the Braddock Trust Company, which holds the controlling stock of the First National bank of Braddock. A. H. Alexander has been appointed Evans' successor, and he will have charge of the district including Braddock and Homestead only, while another manager will be appointed for Wilkinsburg and New Kensington.

DE CENZO'S MURDERER IS STILL AT LARGE

Gennario Sorrentino, Who Did the Killing, Is Thought to Have Fled to Philadelphia.

Coroner J. M. McGeary has not been able to find any trace of Gennario Sorrentino, the Italian who shot and killed Frank De Cenzo, at Pitcairn, Tuesday night. It is thought the man has gone to Philadelphia. From his effects found at his boarding house it was learned that he is a member of the Pennsylvania

GENNARIO SORRENTINO.
The Man Who Shot and Killed Frank De Cenzo at Pitcairn Tuesday Night, and Who Is Now at Large.

Railroad Relief association. He is well known about Braddock and Wilmerding.

The murderer is a fine looking Italian. He is 6 feet tall and weighs 190 pounds. He has a smooth-shaven face, and there is a prominent scar extending from the bridge of his nose down his right cheek. Deputy Coroner Charles Bender learned that Sorrentino shot De Cenzo because he refused to permit him to pay attentions to his 14-year-old daughter.

The murderer had just written a letter to his father, telling him that he had sent 400 francs. The letter was half finished. This makes 53 murders that have been committed in Allegheny county since January 1.

RING LOSES ITALIAN VOTE IN EAST END

Sixty White Wings Were Discharged Without Notice—Laughed at Machine Excuse.

Supt. John Battles of the bureau of highways and sewers, in discharging 60 "white wings" yesterday, committed the crowning act which will result in the Pittsburgh machine losing every Italian vote in the East End district. The men are members of the Italian Stalwart Republican club of the Twenty-first ward, and for several weeks had not been given steady employment, the instructions going out from the Sixth avenue headquarters to the effect that none but "sound" men should be employed.

On Friday the men complained to Assistant Supt. Joseph K. Phillips in the East End district, and refused to go to work because they were not guaranteed steady employment in all kinds of weather. Yesterday morning the rain prevented the men from performing their usual duties, and when it cleared up in the afternoon they were told that they had been discharged. There were 55 Italians and five negroes in the gang. Last night the Italians sent a delegation to the Citizens party headquarters in the various wards to signify their allegiance to the reform ticket.

The machine leaders admit that the East End Italians were discriminated against, for, notwithstanding the weather, the downtown force of "white wings" filled their time, while in Phillips' district they were credited only for the work they performed between showers of rain.

When the Italians protested, they were told that Controller John B. Larkin was responsible for the order. The men saw through this fiction and laughed at the story of false economy. They saw 22 teams standing idle and knew that the drivers received their wages for a full day's work. There are over 500 voters in the Italian club, and Mariano Cancellere, the Italian political leader in Pittsburgh, says that every member of the organization, together with 5,000 other Italian voters in the city, will support the Citizens party.

How to Have a Good Wind.

Hunters invariably withhold meat from their dogs, feeding them upon dry bread, cornmeal and similar foods. When asked the reason for confining hunting dogs to such a diet, an experienced huntsman replied: "Meat spoils their wind and blunts their keen scent." Dr. Baelz, a German physician, practicing in Japan, observed the same thing with reference to Japanese runners. The coolies who carried him lived on rice and beans. He gave them beefsteak. After three days they refused it. Seeing it made them tired. The best of all muscle feeding foods is Tasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, made by Battle Creek Sanitarium Food Company. Each crisp, delicately browned flake represents a flattened wheat grain, thoroughly dextrinized through cooking and toasting. It contains all the muscle building qualities, is appetizing and immediately digestible.

KILLS HIS WIFE WHEN HER LOVE FOR HIM FLED

New York Theatrical Manager Now in Prison on Charge of Murder.

ACCUSES FRIEND OF HIS UNDOING

Harry Rose Surrenders to Police, and Tells Them Where to Find Woman Dead—Alleges He Has Proof of His Wife's Guilt.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Sept. 27.—Harry Rose, stagemanager of the Garrick theater, shot and instantly killed his wife today at their apartments, in West Thirty-third street. Immediately afterward he surrendered himself at the nearest police station, where he handed the revolver to the sergeant, saying, "I have just shot my wife."

Jealousy was the cause of the tragedy, Rose, according to his statement to the police, having detected his wife in an intrigue and being maddened by her admission of guilt. Mrs. Rose was formerly an actress and was known on the stage as Belle Berger. She was a sister of Mrs. Charles Zimmerman, whose husband is a partner in the Philadelphia firm of Nixon & Zimmerman.

The man charged by Rose with having alienated the affections of his wife is Samuel F. Adams, a wealthy real estate dealer and a constant attendant at first night performances, with whom Rose was on terms of friendly intimacy and whom, he says, he introduced to his wife.

Adams was greatly overcome on learning of Mrs. Rose's tragic death, but denied that there had been any impropriety in his relations with her. Rose was held without bail by the coroner and committed to the Tombs.

Rose admitted that the crime was the result of jealousy. He told the police that he had been married 14 years.

"Three days ago," he said, "I came home and found a man with my wife. It was the first time I had even suspected her in all our married life.

"This man is a rich man," he went on. "She admitted to me this morning that she loved him and had ceased to love me. Now I am square."

A colored servant in the employ of the couple made the following statement:

"There was no one in the flat with Mrs. Rose last night. Mr. Rose stayed out all night. Mrs. Rose retired early, but a little later than I did.

"This morning Mrs. Rose had her breakfast in bed about 8 o'clock. Mr. Rose came in at 8:30. He had a few words with Mrs. Rose and then went out, banging the door after him, as if in anger. When Mrs. Rose was dressed ready to go out Mr. Rose came back. I was in the kitchen. After a few moments I heard Mrs. Rose, half shrieking, say:

"'You wouldn't harm me, Harry, would you?' and Mr. Rose answered 'No.' Then there was quietness for 20 or 30 seconds, followed by four reports from a revolver. Mr. Rose left the flat, and I went in and found Mrs. Rose lying on the floor."

TROOPS KILLED MOROS.

Infantry Met Slight Opposition in Recovering Stolen Arms in the Philippines.

MANILA, Sept. 27.—Three companies of infantry, commanded by Capt. Eli A. Helmick of the Tenth infantry, left Camp Vicars, island of Mindanao, Thursday, to reconnoiter the Moro forts and recover stolen arms. They encountered only slight opposition. The column captured and destroyed the Butig forts. A few Moros were killed. The American troops had no casualties. A fanatical Moro, armed with a bolo, charged the column alone.

Brig. Gen. Samuel S. Sumner is preparing to send a second expedition against the Maciu sultans, who still reject the overtures for peace negotiations. The sultans have a strong force in position, and stout opposition is expected.

Many friendly Moros arrived at Camp Vicars yesterday to visit Gen. Sumner. They promised to continue peaceful.

BUTCHERS WANT ADVANCE.

Average of Twenty-Five Cents a Day Will Be Asked.

The butchers of the two cities will on next Wednesday call upon their employers for a wage advance averaging about 25 cents a day. Their scale is a complicated one, making a rate for all class of work in the trade. About 250 of the butchers are connected with the organization, which is asking for the advanced wage rates.

The Butchers union of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, No. 128, which is affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, will meet tonight at Moorhead hall to complete arrangements for establishing the new wage rates. The meeting will be open to all men of the trade. J. A. Keeler, Thomas Grundy, John Pierce, Calvin Wyatt, L. R. Thomas and other labor leaders will address the meeting.

RECORD-BREAKING CROWDS AT EXPO

ATTENDANCE THIS YEAR EXCEEDS ALL OTHERS.

Creatore and His Band Had 15,000 Auditors Last Night—Incidents of Big Show.

The crowds at the Pittsburgh exposition yesterday numbered between 18,000 and 20,000 persons and no less than 12,000 were present last evening. The buildings were jammed with people. In the music hall during the Creatore band concerts there were less than 100 vacant reserved seats in the first part of the program, while every other seat in the building, from the rising tiers behind the band, to the Duquesne way side of the big auditorium had its occupants, and other hundreds stood. Signor Creatore is much gratified with the success he has met in the Iron City. Last night was one of the greatest nights in the exposition's history.

Manager Thomas J. Fitzpatrick said last evening that the exposition in the 22 days that have now passed has demonstrated that a new high record in attendance is to be made in 1902. There were approximately 200,000 people at the exposition in the first three weeks of the big show last year, but now that the same period has elapsed this year the records show approximately 240,000 admissions.

Railroads Bring Money.

The railroad excursions have been partly responsible for this increase. They have brought 75 per cent more people this year, Manager Fitzpatrick says. One of ten coaches came in over the Pittsburgh & Western yesterday. There were fully 4000 in this party. Every Wednesday and Saturday there are special excursions, and on Thursdays all roads run them. The numbers taking advantage of the half rate is surprisingly large. That this is due to the general prosperity of the country is conceded.

The large number of persons from outside towns and from the country is noticeable in the character of the crowds. The rosy-cheeked country lass is there, and her beau, too, and it's a merry chase she leads him around the exhibits and the sideshows. The woes of the city man inveigled into the department store by his wife are insignificant compared with those of the young man accompanying Mary to the exposition.

One of the adjuncts called into constant use is the bureau of lost articles, one branch of which cares for lost babies. Every day children from 1 to 10 years old become separated from their companions of more mature years, and then there is a wail of despair that can be heard in Allegheny. The lost children are taken to the woman's department, and there remain under the care of the matron until the mother or other claimant appears. Mrs. Sarah A. Tanner, a colored woman of the typical old southern "mammy" type, for 13 years has been taking care of the lost youngsters.

Recovered Her Teeth.

The other bureau of lost articles received the other day a set of false teeth, picked up from the floor. The owner soon turned up and proved her right—it was a lady—by showing how they fit. There is now a handsome gold lady's watch awaiting its loser.

By means of two plain-clothes detectives, the exposition is kept reasonably free of pickpockets. Profiting by the experience of past years, these fellows steer clear of the show, and only one has been arrested this year. An equally careful watch is kept for all other undesirable characters, who are quietly informed that they must leave at once.

There is but one more week of the Creatore engagement. These concerts are proving notably successful. The musical program for tomorrow afternoon follows:

2 P. M.
SIG. CREATORE, Director.
SIG. JULIO, Bombardino.

March	Carlini
Overture—"Fausta"	Donizetti
Bombardino solo—"Alice, Where Art Thou"	Ascher
Sig. Julio.	
Waltz—"Blue Danube"	Strauss
Grand selection—"Daughter of the Regiment"	Donizetti

4 P. M.
SIG. CREATORE, Director.

March—"Militaire"	Schubert
Overture—"Orfeus"	Offenbach
Polka—"Mezzanatte"	Waldteufel
Gems of Stephen Foster.	

THE COMEDY OF ERROS.

Stuart Robson Revives This Fine Old Comedy With Great Success.

In the revival of this spirited comedy of Shakespeare by Stuart Robson, at the Alvin theater last evening, another illustration is afforded of the deep obligation under which the dramatic career of Mr. Robson has placed the American theatergoers. In scenic embellishments, in carefulness of detail and in adequateness of artistic interpretation, the revival was a tribute to Mr. Robson's intelligence and another feather in his cap as a liberal caterer to his public. The four acts were handsomely set, the scenes being not only new but strikingly realistic examples of the scene painter's art. In scope the stage arrangements were beautiful and in detail added to the artistic excellence of the production as a whole.

Mr. Robson as the Dromio of Syracuse, was, as he has always been, accurate and scholarly in the reading of his lines, while his grotesque conception of the part is as full of interest and humor as in the early days of his career. Clifford Leigh's Dromio of Ephesus was excellent without being distinguished, though in its mimicry it followed intelligently the beaten track of its predecessors. Edwin Holt was admirable as Antipholus of Syracuse, while Adolph Jackson did a surprisingly good piece of work as the twin brother of Ephesus.

Miss Eleanor Barry, Miss Mayo, and Miss Refferth and Miss Laura Thompson, filled acceptably the well-known feminine roles. Miss Refferth was especially good and proved her versatility by playing both the role of the "fat cook" and that of the abbess.

It is a pity that so fine a performance, attended by an audience of appreciative culture, should have been marred by the antics of the occupants of the top gallery. The management of the Alvin should make it impossible for such a disturbance to occur again, in justice to the people who constitute the regular patronage of the house.

MANY CORPSES FOUND.

Sicilian Disaster Probably Caused by Submarine Eruption—Stromboli Spouting Lava.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—A dispatch from Rome, after confirming the reports that Stromboli has been in full eruption for some time, says:

"The night scene was grand, but terrifying. Lava streamed down the mountain sides seawards, whilst huge boulders were hurled from the crater to a great height, falling into the sea fully two and a half miles from the shore.

"The director of the observatory at Mount Etna says there has been no earthquake in Sicily, but that probably there has been a submarine eruption between Stromboli and Sicily.

"One hundred and fifty corpses have been recovered at Modica. Hundreds of victims were drowned in the open country."

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Reinold Hensel	Allegheny
Elizabeth Laukowsky	Allegheny
John Morgus	McKeesport
Yonka Bebaly	McKeesport
Howard A. Thomas	Washington county
Laradia Griffie	Washington county
William J. Miller	Oakdale
Jennie Zabe	Noblestown
John D. Miller	Oakdale
Mary Zabe	Noblestown
Martin Keil	Carnegie
Mary Oelschlaeger	Cliff Mines
Adolf Brukner	Pittsburgh
Susie Bell	Pittsburgh
Stephan Bronyeck	Pittsburgh
Erin Fisher	Pittsburgh
Hamilton S. Jayvox	McKeesport
Elsa E. Gooding	McKeesport
James Lysinger	Grove City
Etta Bobst	Grove City
Charles E. Carson	Vandergrift
Gertrude Anderson	Pittsburgh
Francesco Betto	Sandy Creek
Angiolina Bedoni	Sandy Creek
Arthur Loyd	Tarentum
Lillian J. Warner	Tarentum
Joseph Nemec	Carnegie
Annie Daziekl	Carnegie
Thomas G. Oldfield	Pittsburgh
Lucy Jones	Pittsburgh
George E. Nimick	Allegheny
Philomena F. Malee	Allegheny
B. Magnus Olson	Allegheny
Hannah S. Johnson	Pittsburgh
John George Gesner	Clarston, Pa.
Mary Elizabeth Sellas	West Homestead
Nellie D. Cole	Pittsburgh
Cecelia D. Berg	Pittsburgh
Dietrick Klinzing	Pittsburgh
Agusta Koerth	Pittsburgh
John G. Miller	Finleyville
Ida M. Boslin	Somerset county
William Ferguson	McKeesport
Annie Welsh	McKeesport
Charles A. Karlson	Washington county
Andrea C. Benytson	Washington county

DEATHS.

FORRESTER—On Saturday, September 27, 1902, at 5:30 a. m., at the Allegheny General hospital, JOHN P., husband of Louisa Forrester (nee Mata), in his 38th year.

Funeral services at the family residence, 518 Knoll street, Allegheny, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

LOVATT—On Thursday, September 25, 1902, at 10:30 p. m., at the family home, No. 1417 Arch street, Allegheny, CHARLES B. LOVATT, aged 64 years.

Funeral services at his late residence on Sunday, September 28, 1902, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

(Philadelphia papers please copy.)

MILLER—On Saturday, September 27, 1902, at 5 p. m., at his residence, No. 49 Van Braam street, GEORGE MILLER, aged 65 years, 4 months, 4 days.

Members of Bethel lodge No. 40, A. O. U. W., and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral. Notice of funeral in morning papers.

MATHEWS—On Saturday, September 27, 1902, at 4:45 p. m., at his residence, 1015 Locust street, Allegheny, WILLIAM D. MATHEWS, aged 59 years.

Funeral from residence on Monday at 2 p. m. Members of Post 162, G. A. R., and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

PITCAIRN—On Thursday, September 25, 1902, ANNA FURREESON, widow of William Pitcairn, at her home, No. 1424 Poplar street, Allegheny.

Funeral services Sunday, September 28, 1902, at 2 p. m.

SCOTT—On Thursday, September 25, 1902, at 12:50 p. m., JAMES MURRAY, eldest son of James and Ellen E. Scott, aged 22 years.

Funeral services at the family residence, corner Stanton avenue and Mellon street, East End, this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

SCOTT—On Saturday, September 27, 1902, at 3:25 a. m., at the residence of her parents, 1219 Beaver avenue, Allegheny, Pa., MRS. JESSIE SCOTT, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stanton, aged 24 years 11 months, 25 days.

WALKER—On Friday, September 26, 1902, at 6 p. m., at Ebensburg, Pa., MRS. JOSEPH WRIGHT WALKER.

Funeral services at the residence of her brother, R. S. Wright, Duquesne avenue, Allegheny, this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

YOUNG—Suddenly, on Friday, September 26, 1902, JAMES YOUNG, in his 55th year.

Funeral from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Jennie Stroit, 1251 Penn avenue, on Tuesday. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R.R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. Phone 3449 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer. Private Chapel, 516 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire. Tel. North Bell 15, F. & A. 52, BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

Match Us If You Can!

WE believe we have demonstrated our motto to you in the past and that you will pay us a call to inspect the largest and best selected line of Fall and Winter Woolens in America.

With better facilities than ever in the cutting and tailoring department perfect satisfaction is insured.

SUITS TO ORDER $20 and up.

TROUSERS TO ORDER $5 and up.

All garments pressed gratis. Money back on demand.

JACKSONS
954-956 Liberty Street.

Come and See Our Exposition.
Our Toys, Our Dolls, Our Games
All the new, fresh up-to-date things that are popular. Things that children want. Things that people buy.
J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE,
620 LIBERTY STREET.

L. W. VILSACK & CO.
JEWELERS.
Temporary Location,
527 SMITHFIELD STREET.

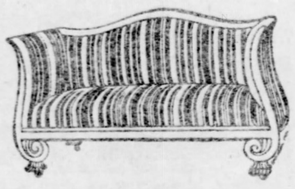
Speer & Hollar

Complete Home Furnishers

The Brightest and Best of New Fall Ideas

Are shown in profusion here—we feel assured of your interest, for values are the kind this store is famous for—every offering the thoroughly trustworthy kind and always a good value—an inkling of the prices.

This elegant fine Quartered Golden Oak Sideboard, 4 ft. wide, large heavy French Plate Mirror; great value for..... $48



Davenport Elegance is what you get if selected from our new and handsome stock.

Sofa Bed—Davenports with all the newest improvements — a child can operate them.

CARPETS
MATTINGS AND DRAPERIES

ALL CARPETS MADE, LAID AND LINED - - FREE.

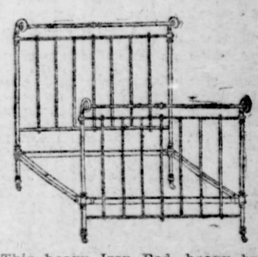
A good Brussels Carpet, regular 90c grade, Made, Laid and Lined..... 65c per Yd.

A good heavy half-wool Ingrain Carpet, regular 75c grade. Made, Laid and Lined. 50c per Yd.

RUGS, CURTAINS & MATTINGS.

You'll find them here in plenty—the high grade kinds—interestingly priced.

This beautiful Quartered Golden Oak Dresser, 44 in. wide, large heavy oval French plate mirror; a $30 value, for..... $25



This heavy Iron Bed, heavy brass top rods with goose neck rolls; a desirable style, all sizes..... $10

Toilet Sets—
We're showing the best line of Toilet Ware in the city; a beautiful 12-piece decorated set for..... $5.00

Vitreous Dinner Ware—
Beautiful shapes, handsome decorations—a line to please the most careful buyer, in styles as well as price; a pretty designed 100-piece set for..... $7.50

Don't Say—"Oh, well, they won't sell these goods when you go to buy them"—that's not our way—you'll find the goods here just as advertised and we will sell them at advertised price, too.

IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH

Cash or Credit

SPEER & HOLLAR
914 PENN AVENUE

Cash or Credit

A SET OF TEETH

They may look natural, or false—all depends upon the Dentist. If he be ever so good, he would be at a disadvantage with cheap, glassy teeth. But, give him the materials we use—THE BEST—and pay him a price sufficient for his time, and he will make you a beautiful, natural set of teeth.

$10 PER SET. Corrugated Suction Teeth $10 PER SET.

(with extracting)
are composed of the best materials, are made only by us, and are tried in the mouth on wax to assure a perfect, natural fit—then they STICK UP FAST.

Painless extracting by Air, Gas or by an application to the gum under the personal care of Dr. Urling.

Porcelain or Gold Crown and Bridge Work (best), per tooth..... $5

Filling 50c up. Gold Filling $1.00 up. Born here and established 16 years.

Urling Bros., Home Dentists

204 Sixth Street, COR. PENN AVENUE.
Hours daily till 6 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday 9 P. M.
Closed on Sunday.

East End Office, 6125 PENN AVE., COR. COLLINS.
East End Hours Daily Till 9 P. M.
Both 'Phones.

PATTISON TALKS TO A HOUSEFUL OF DEMOCRATS

Large Gathering of the Unferrified at Old City Hall.

STATE ADMINISTRATION ATTACKED

Democratic Candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Secretary for Internal Affairs Repeat the Same Old Charges.

Robert E. Pattison and the rest of the Democratic campaigners must have been gratified last night as they looked over Old City hall and saw the immense gathering of the unterrified that was there to greet them. In size the meeting compared very favorably with other political meetings that have been held in the hall, although there were not the numbers that were present at the Pennypacker and Citizens party meeting of recent date.

There was plenty of Democratic enthusiasm on tap and the flow responded freely to the points made by the orators. Mr. Pattison, his running mate, George W. Guthrie, and James Nolan, the candidate for secretary for internal affairs, were greeted with the greatest cordiality.

Mr. Pattison could not complain, for as the head of the ticket he was greeted with great vim; Mr. Guthrie, as a popular local Democrat, got a shade the better of the applause, and as for James Nolan, he of the "Hibernian cast of countenance," as he himself phrased it, his reception was immense. When he got through his speech he was cheered for several minutes. Mr. Nolan joined the campaigners in Pittsburgh and the speech he made last night was his first in this campaign.

Crowd Sang America.

The Second Brigade band, the Welsh anthracite singers and the Citizens quartet, an organization of negroes, furnished the music for the occasion, and the collected men particularly had to respond to several encores. "America" and the "Star Spangled Banner" were played by the band, the audience rising on both occasions and joining in the singing of "America."

The meeting was called to order by J. E. O'Donnell, and Controller John S. Larkin was named as chairman of the meeting. Mr. Larkin said his selection as chairman was not the least of the honors conferred upon him, and without delay introduced George W. Guthrie, who advanced to the front and stood waiting for some little time for the applause that greeted him to cease.

Mr. Guthrie said he felt that in Pittsburgh, as in the rest of the state, the people were responding to the call to duty, to preserve the liberties of the people and the good government of the commonwealth. The great fight of citizenship was no idle word, he said. There should be no separation by the people of the state upon any question but one—the forces of machine rule and the forces of good government. Continuing, he said:

Guthrie on Evils of Ring Rule.

"I do not have to speak to an audience of Pittsburgh people to tell them of the evils of ring rule. (Applause.) Every man in Pittsburgh able to think has laid to his heart what those evils are. He knows how destructive ring rule is to good government, how degrading it is to manhood, and how destructive it is to liberty, and it needs no speaker to tell you this again." (Applause.)

Mr. Guthrie gave it as his opinion that the present state election was the same contest which the citizens of Pittsburgh waged last spring. He said he had predicted ultimate victory at the meeting held in 1897 against "the corrupt and fraudulent count" by which the Municipal league ticket was defeated, but that the first skirmish was not the final victory. He paid some left-handed compliments to the Republican state administration, and compared it, although without invoking much enthusiasm, to the Pittsburgh machine. Despite the work Mr. Guthrie did in causing the ripper bill to be enacted, he spoke of the ripper as being "violence and outrage," and said that the stamp of disapproval should be placed upon "that class of legislation."

Another Dash at the Ripper.

The speaker touched upon the present ballot law, and said it was destructive of the freedom of the people's choice, regardless of the constitution and the state institutions. He declared that the registration in Philadelphia was at the rate of one voter to every three and a half units of the population. As one of the "frauds and wrongs" committed Mr. Guthrie instanced the ripper bill again, and the "terrible franchise robbery" committed by the last legislature.

He took as a personal insult Judge Pennypacker's defense of the Republican administration of the state, and closed with a peroration on the flag and called on the people to vote against the Republican party.

James Nolan followed Mr. Guthrie. He began by saying that at present in Pennsylvania the ballot box was debauched, and that Philadelphia "heelers" only needed to know the majority needed in the state to "grind out" whatever majority was necessary. Mr. Nolan told a funny story, threw a few more shots intended to be warm into the Republican party, and then made way for Mr. Pattison.

Pattison Was in Good Form.

Although Mr. Pattison has been campaigning for some time, making speeches every day except Sunday, his voice was fresh and strong, and he rolled off the same old familiar charges against the Republicans that he has been repeating all over the state. He felt very proud of Pittsburgh, he said. Apparently forgetting that the Citizens party in Allegheny county has endorsed the Republican state ticket, he said that the fires of reform that burned upon Pittsburgh's hillsides last February were lighted all over the state. Then Mr. Pattison told a funnier story than Mr. Nolan had related and plunged into paths familiar to him. He said that since he first appeared here as a candidate, men and events had changed, although later in his speech he admitted that he himself stood just where he stood a generation ago and that he was willing to do over again the same things he did during his two terms as governor.

Remarking that he intended to talk about the principles of government, the speaker gave a dissertation on the American form of government and tritely said that the ballot box was the medium of effecting a change in administration. If the people were satisfied with the present government of the state, then a change was not necessary, but if the people did not obtain that guaranteed them by the constitution, then they were bound to vote for a change.

Pattison Approves His Own Record.

Then he proceeded to show the audience why they ought to vote for Robert E. Pattison. In this connection he made the same remark he made before, has made many times and which many people who know of his record in the gubernatorial chair have been prone to consider a misquotation. This is what he said:

"As to my own position, by your suffrages, I have been twice elected to the executive office; it is but right that you should know my personal relation to this candidacy, and I am here now so that we may understand each other. You know Mr. Lincoln said you could fool some of the people all the time, and all of the people some of the time, but 'you can't fool,' he said 'all the people all the time.' Therefore, it is your right to know exactly my personal relation to the candidacy, and I declare to you tonight that by your suffrages I should be elected to the office of governor. I shall do precisely the same thing over again that I did during the other two terms. (Applause and cheers.) It was my purpose in the administration of that great office to measure legislation by the constitution and the general welfare of the people. After years of reflection and consideration I say to you tonight I would not change one line or one act."

Attacks on the Last Legislature.

The speaker proceeded to show why, in his opinion, there ought to be a change in the state administration. He remarked that many men of character and repute, when sent to the legislature at Harrisburg, lose all their character and were in disrepute. He made a bitter attack on the last legislature, saying that it was openly said on the streets, in hotel corridors and other places, that the United States senator was elected by bribery and corruption, and he made the astonishing declaration that nobody had ever denied this gossip. He compared the legislature to the "men of '76," and said that if the "congress of 1776" had been constituted like the last legislature, then England could soon have sent enough money to buy them out.

In a preamble to his complaint of the failure of the Union party managers to bar out the Philadelphia delegates from the recent convention in Philadelphia, Mr. Pattison said the constitution of the United States guaranteed the right of peaceable assembly, and then made the already exploded charge that the "raid" upon that convention was directed from Republican headquarters.

The speaker charged that the Republiciated by a band of political plunderers. When the last legislature adjourned, its violations of the law were so open and flagrant, its acts of corruption so conspicuous and notorious, that it became at once a matter of national comment and condemnation. The great journals of New England, irrespective of party, the unfettered press and free speech of our sister commonwealths pointed to us as a horrid example of political serfdom and official debauchery."

The Democratic candidates arrived in Pittsburgh from Indiana county on the 6:50 p. m. train. The local reception committee, accompanied by a brass band and delegations from Democratic clubs, was at Union station to meet the party. Mr. Pattison, his colleagues on the ticket and the committee, got into carriages and were driven to the Monongahela oHuse, amid the music of the band, the burning of red fire and the cheers of the Democracy lined up on the sidewalks. At the hotel the carriages were turned around, traversed Smithfield street again as far as Fifth avenue, and then went to the Old City Hall.

ROBERT E. PATTISON,
Twice Governor of Pennsylvania and Who is After the Place a Third Time. He Approved His Own Record Last Night.

GEORGE W. GUTHRIE.
The Pittsburgher Who is the Democratic Candidate for Lieutenant Governor and Who was Warmly Welcomed Last Night.

GOOD FORTUNE COMES TO PROMINENT PITTSBURGHERS

PETER J. M'NULTY.

R. M. GULICK.

The Above Well-Known Pittsburghers Will Probably Divide Laura Biggar's Share of the Bennett Estate.

CONTEST NOTICE ON JOHN M. GOEHRING

Ring Tactics to Make Citizens Nominations Null Embrace the Forty-second Senatorial District.

John M. Goehring, candidate for the state senate from the Forty-second district on the Citizens and the Democratic tickets, was served with notice yesterday that objections will be filed tomorrow, in the Dauphin county courts, against his nomination, by Democrats. The points in the objections are the same as those in the contest against the nominations of H. Kirke Porter, James W. Brown and George Shiras III., namely that the Allegheny county convention of the Democratic party had no right to make this class of nomination.

It is claimed that there being four senatorial districts in the county, a convention representing the whole county cannot nominate a candidate from any one district. It is further alleged that the nomination certificates are made and subscribed to by men who are not electors of the district and that Mr. Goehring is not a Democrat.

The three men who, posing as Democrats, file this objection are Charles Rickle, John A. G. Gaertner and Jacob P. Bopp. All are unknown in the counsels of the party. A far more significant name is that of James W. Prescott, who enters the case as the notary public before whom the papers are subscribed to. Mr. Prescott is attorney for Charles A. Muehlbronner, the ring candidate against Mr. Goehring. Attorney John Marron will represent the objectors.

Mr. Goehring said last evening that he felt no uneasiness over the outcome; that these objections had been foreseen and that all the nominations have been regularly made, the objectors to the contrary notwithstanding.

FOOTPADS WORK IN CITY.

Martin Welsh Assaulted On South Side By Four Men, Who Tried to Rob Him.

Martin Welsh, aged 75, was brutally assaulted by four footpads at South Tenth and Bingham streets at 9:30 o'clock last night. When he had been knocked prostrate into the street the men were proceeding to rifle his pockets when they were frightened away. Harry Collopy of No. 1923 Wrights alley was arrested and afterward identified as one of the aged man's assailants. William Ebbets of No. 1230 Penn avenue and James McGuire of Grant street also were arrested and are held at police station No. 7. The men were captured by Policeman Louis Beller. The fourth man escaped.

Col. J. W. Patterson Post, G. A. R.,

Will leave Pittsburgh over Pennsylvania railroad at 8:00 a. m., Sunday, October 5th, for Washington, D. C.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

LAURA BIGGAR STILL MISSING

Continued from First Page.

the serious trouble into which his mother has been brought through her efforts to get possession of the Bennett property.

A reporter succeeded in obtaining an interview with young McConnell at the college this afternoon. He is quoted as saying, among other things:

"It is true that my mother was married to Mr. Bennett. My mother told me of it. At the time the baby was born she was at Dr. Hendrick's sanitarium. My mother did not tell me of her marriage to Mr. Bennett for two or three years after the ceremony. My mother is a good woman and has done nothing wrong."

Doctor Refuses to Talk.

One person in Bayonne who can throw light on the alleged posthumous child, is Dr. John T. Connelly, whose signature appears in the birth and death certificates of the baby who, as "Henry M. Bennett, Jr.," died August 13, and was buried in a cemetery in Asbury Park. Dr. Connelly has been a very close friend of Dr. Hendricks, and together they have been playing baseball on a team principally made up of physicians and lawyers. Dr. Connelly has been the consulting physician in Dr. Hendricks' sanitarium.

Dr. Connelly refused to make any statement today concerning his connection with the birth of a child in the sanitarium, although it was pointed out to him that the birth certificate is now in controversy.

It is said that Miss Biggar is somewhere in New York city.

York Named for Congress.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 27.—The Democrats of the Ninth congressional district of Ohio today nominated the Hon. Charles J. York of Genoa for congress.

How many of the wealthy men of today are there who didn't get their start in real estate?

West Pittsburgh is the best proposition ever offered. Five miles east of New Castle. Big opening sale coming.

West Pittsburgh Realty Co., Frick Bldg., Pgh.
Duquesne Realty Co., Fourth and Grant, Pgh.

W. S. GUFFEY,
Who Had Charge of the Arrangements for Last Night's Demonstration.

B. WHITE

Four Doors From Corner. | THE BIG ALLEGHENY STORE, OLD NOS. 85-87 OHIO ST. | Credit Free To All.

Big Warehouse Fire Did Not Affect Store!

The warehouse was several squares from the store and contained only our surplus or duplicate stock. Although the fire entails a great loss to us in money, it will not materially affect our immense selection in the store, because extensive shipments of new goods have just arrived at depots.

The most serious thing for us to think about now is, where can we lease floor-space to put these goods? We have agents out hunting buildings. If we don't get these by 9 o'clock Monday morning we shall be forced to have shipments moved to store. Fearing that the latter course will have to be pursued, we have posted an order all over our house authorizing our salesmen to give customers 25 per cent discount from our regular prices.

The items below are a few of the bargains picked at random:

$40 FIVE-PIECE PARLOR SUITE—as beautiful a creation as you've ever seen—mahogany finish—upholstered in either plain or figured silk velour or damask—springs are of best steel construction—positively $40 before our warehouse fire—but the urgent cry for room leis it go at $25

You will see at White's the finest and most select line of Parlor Suites shown in the two cities.

$25 China Cabinet—splendidly made from excellent materials—solid polished oak—never sold for less than $25—the warehouse fire changes its price to **$16**

Read How Much Money White Can Save You on Beautiful Carpets!

28c FOR INGRAIN CARPETS—the good, heavy weaves that Pittsburgh stores ask 40c per yard for.

60c FOR WOOL FILLED INGRAINS—they're guaranteed—you'll recognize them as Pittsburgh stores' 85c per yard values.

65c FOR BRUSSELS CARPETS—beautiful colorings—sterling weaves—the kind you see marked 90c per yard in any Pittsburgh store.

95c FOR LIPTON BRUSSELS—would be easily $1.28 per yard if you bought them at any Pittsburgh store.

80c FOR VELVETS—Pittsburg stores' $1.25 grades—lovely shades and colorings.

$1.20 FOR BEST WILTON VELVETS—instead of $1.65 per yard, the price they ask in Pittsburgh.

$4.50 LEATHER CHAIR—genuine leather—a handsome production—before warehouse fire always sold at $4.50—now at White's—**$2.75**

WHITE WILL SHOW YOU A FALL RUG EXHIBIT THAT WILL POSITIVELY SURPRISE YOU IN ITS WONDERFUL MAGNITUDE AND LOW PRICES!

$11.50 FOR BRUSSELS RUGS—size 9x10.6—Pittsburgh stores' price on it is $16—see what you save!

$18 FOR ANATOL BRUSSELS RUGS—size 9x12—best quality rug made—sells in Pittsburgh stores at $24.

$19 FOR AXMINSTER RUGS that you would pay $25 for in Pittsburgh—or $28 for other stores' $35 grade.

$1.25 FOR GENUINE INLAID LINOLEUM—the fine patterns, the splendid wearing product that you can't buy in Pittsburgh under $1.75 per yard.

You'd Better Watch Somebody!

Perhaps you'd like a better watch for your own use. Your wife, or the girl you expect to make your wife, would certainly appreciate such a gift. Take your choice of these beautiful watches for..... **$23**

A DOLLAR A WEEK IS ALL YOU PAY.

YOU GET THE WATCH RIGHT AWAY.

ALL OTHER GOODS ON THE SAME TERMS.

The regular retail price is $40—But we are wholesale jewelers.

300 styles to choose from—both ladies' and gentlemen's—beautiful new thin model 14-karat gold-filled case warranted for 25 years—Elgin or Waltham movement—warranted correct timekeeper for 10 years.

Your Credit is Good—No Security Required.

ISAACS Wholesale Jeweler.

Largest Installment Jewelry House in the State.

Established 1870. **404 SMITHFIELD ST., PITTSBURGH.** Open Evenings.

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND THE

GRAND PUBLIC AUCTION SALE

On Saturday, Oct. 4, 1902,

AT 2 P. M.,

Of 20 fine building lots fronting on Butler street, in the 18th Ward, of the City of Pittsburgh, between 61st and 62nd streets, near the Sharpsburg Bridge. These lots adjoin where the Pittsburgh Railways Company intend erecting their car barns and repair shops. This sale is orderd by the Orphans' Court for the purpose of closing up the estate of the late Michael C. Dwyer. This sale will be bona fide.

The terms will be 10 per cent. down at time of sale, balance or one-half of the price at which the property is sold in cash upon completion of sale or delivery of deed by said Orphans' Court. Balance is payable in 3 years from date and to be secured by bond and mortgage with Scia Facias clause bearing lawful interest from date thereof.

For further information regarding this sale or these lots, see

DANIEL J. DWYER, Administrator,

615 EMPIRE BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

HOTELS.

After Two Years in the Courts Our Contention is Sustained
The Court of Appeals Decision Removes Nuisance (the Subway Construction Plant) from Our Front

EVERETT HOUSE, Union Square, New York.

Thoroughly equipped and in complete order, location most central and convenient.
European Plan—Popular Prices
Your patronage is solicited
B. L. M. BATES, Proprietor

HOTEL BELMONT,

OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

Absolutely fireproof. Built entirely of brick and stone. Virginia ave., near the Beach. THE MOST FASHIONABLE CENTER OF ATLANTIC CITY, and the best bathing beach. For terms, address E. S. WATSON, Mgr.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

The Court House Tower is remarkably high—and the Hop Twins are interested.

But the tower is no higher than the merit of

THE PITTSBURGH BREWING COMPANY'S

BEER.

That's what interests the great majority of beer consumers. In fact, high merit in beer is an important thing. You make no mistake in asking for

Iron City, Wainwright, Phoenix or Straub.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

Van Tine's Stock of Bric-a-Brac.

Plaques—1 Italian Plaque—Van Tine's Price $20.00—Our Price..... $10

1 Fancy Plaque—Van Tine's Price $6.25—Our Price..... $2

Vases—1 Art Vase—Van Tine's Price $27.50—Our Price..... $9

2 Art Vases—Van Tine's Price $24.00—Our Price..... $12.00 each

1 Italian Art Vase—Van Tine's Price $35.00—Our Price..... $17.50

1 Decorated Vase—Van Tine's Price $7.50—Our Price..... $2.50

China Paintings—1 China Painting with Florentine Frame—Van Tine's Price $75.00—Our Price.. $25

Busts—1 Terra Cotta Indian Bust — Van Tine's Price $25.00—Our Price..... $10

Figures—1 Terra Cotta Figure — Snake Charmer—slightly damaged—Van Tine's Price $100.00—Our Price..... $25

Jardiniers—1 Italian Decorated Jardinier—Van Tine's Price $27.50—Our Price $13.75.

1 Cantagalli Jardinier—slightly damaged—Van Tine's Price $50.00—Our Price $15.00.

1 Terra Cotta Jardinier—imported by Tiffany & Co.—Van Tine's Price $60.00—Our Price $25.00.

1 TERRA COTTA PEDESTAL—Van Tine's Price $37.50—Our Price $15.00.

1 MARBLE IMAGE—Van Tine's Price $27.50—Our Price $12.00.

Lamps—1 Antique Student Lamp with Cut Glass Prisms—Van Tine's Price $50.00—Our Price $15.00.

2 Student Lamps with Double Burners—Van Tine's Price $20.00—Our Price $7.00.

1 Decorated Lamp and Globe—Van Tine's Price $25.00—Our Price $12.50.

Chandeliers—1 Cut Glass Electric Chandelier—worth $225.00—Our Price $100.00.

1 Cut Glass Electric Chandelier—Van Tine's Price $75.00—Our Price $37.50.

Van Tine's Stock of Art Goods.

Art Vases—1 Kaiser Zinn Art Vase—Van Tine's Price $60—Our Price..... $25

Shields—5 Fancy Shields—Van Tine's Price $2.50—Our Price..... $1.25 EACH

Lamps—1 Sevres Lamp—Van Tine's Price $225.00—Our Price..... $100

Tobacco Jars—1 Carved Wood Tobacco Jar—Van Tine's Price $17.50—Our Price..... $5

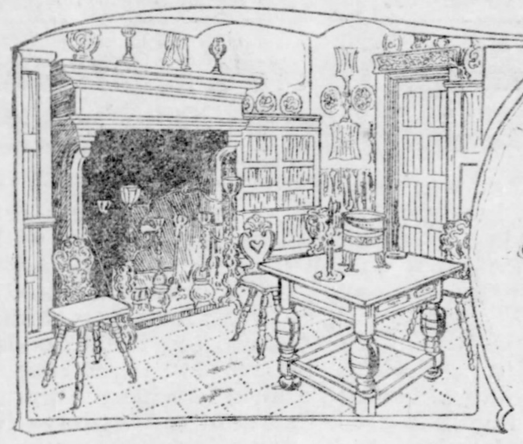
Liquor Sets—1 Liquor Set in Basket—Van Tine's Price $20.00—Our Price..... $7.50

Decanters—3 Cut Glass Whiskey Decanters—Van Tine's Price $4.25—Our Price..... $2.00 EACH

Punch Bowls—1 Blue Stone ware Punch Bowl—Van Tine's Price $12.50—Our Price..... $6.25

Brackets—3 Florentine Wall Brackets—Van Tine's Price $5—Our Price..... $2.50

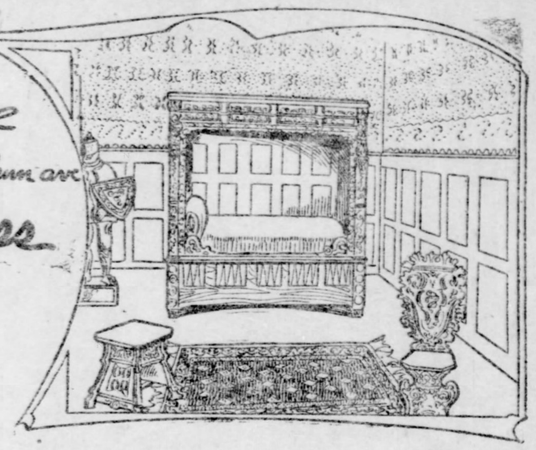
Candlesticks—7 Nickel Candlesticks and Reflectors—Van Tine's Price $3.50—Our Price..... $1



Entire Bankrupt Stock of the Van Tine-Constable Co 428 Penn av at 1/2 the old prices, or less

Every day since we purchased from the American Trust Co., appointed Receiver by the U. S. Court, the stock of the bankrupt firm Van Tine-Constable Co., 428 Penn Ave., many of the best people of the two cities have inquired as to when the Van Tine Sale would begin. To all these, and to all other lovers of high-class artistic Furniture, Hangings, Floor Coverings, Wall Paper, Bric-a-Brac, &c., we announce that the

Sale Will Commence Tomorrow.



Special attention is called to the fact that most of the goods being objects of art, come but ONE OF A KIND—hence the importance of coming early. We bought this stock for a quick turn, and will

Sell Everything For ½ Van Tine's Prices, and In Many Cases For Less.

Van Tine's Stock of Rugs.

50 Bigelow-Lowell Wilton Rugs—The best Domestic Rugs made—size 9x12 ft.—mostly exclusive patterns, selected with great care—Van Tine's Price $40—Our Price Only..... $20

Just think of it, only $20 for the 9x12 ft. Bigelow-Lowell Wilton Rugs!

1 lot of Reversible All-Wool Smyrna Rugs—correct reproductions of those famous Navajo Indian Blankets—also new Turkish and Persian patterns—size 9x12 ft.—Van Tine's Price $30.00—Our Price $13.50.

36 Royal Axminster Rugs—size 9x12 ft.—all selected Oriental and French patterns and colors—Van Tine's Price $35.00—Our Price $17.50.

25 patterns in Reversible Smyrna Rugs—size 7 ft. 6 in. by 10 ft. 6 in.—Indian and Persian effects—guaranteed All-Wool Face—Van Tine's Price $20.00—Our Price $10.00.

1 lot of Reversible Fiber Rugs—size 7 ft. 6 in. by 10 ft. 6 in.—seamless—all colors—Van Tine's Price $10.00—Our Price $5.00.

Lot of Velvet, Axminster, Smyrna and Kurrachee Rugs—Van Tine's Price $3.75—Our Price $1.88.

50 Bigelow-Lowell Wilton hearth size Rugs—absolutely first quality—new Persian and Turkish patterns and colors—Van Tine's Price $8.00—Our Price $4.00.

John Bromley's Royal Smyrna Rugs—size 30x60 in.—Van Tine's Price $4.50—Our Price $2.25.

1 lot of Wilton, Smyrna and Velvet Rugs—handsome Oriental patterns and colors—size 6x9 ft.—Van Tine's Price $20.00—Our Price $10.00.

20 of those beautiful Hand-Made Japanese Rugs—Blue, White and Rich Dark Colors—size 9x12 ft.—Van Tine's Price $16.00—Our Price $8.00.

25 Reversible Fiber Rugs—size 9x12 ft.—Blues, Pinks and Tans—Van Tine's Price $15.00—Our Price $7.50.

Some of the Van Tine Oriental Rugs:

1 (No. 54) Royal Kazak Turkish Rug—size 3 ft. 4 in. by 7 ft. 10 in.—3 Medallion figures—soft Red and Ivory colors—Van Tine's Price $40.00—Our Price $20.00.

1 (No. 68) Silky Royal Antique Kazak Rug—size 3 ft. 10 in. by 7 ft.—all-over patterns—soft Rose and Green colors—Van Tine's Price $40.00—Our Price $20.00.

1 (No. 67) Rare Antique Serebund Rug—size 3 ft. 6 in. by 6 ft.—Terra Cotta ground—Palm Leaves all over—6 Borders—Van Tine's Price $75.00—Our Price $35.00.

1 (No. 58) Royal Sarvan Rug—size 4 ft. 2 in. by 5 ft. 3 in.—2 Medallion figures in center—Mahogany ground and Cream Border—Van Tine's Price $16.00—Our Price $8.00.

1 (No. 63) Royal Antique Kazak Rug—size 4 ft. 7 in. by 6 ft. 5 in.—Medallion center—Rose or Cream ground—Van Tine's Price $30.00—Our Price $15.00.

1 (No. 74) Guendje Hall Runner—size 3 ft. 5 in. by 10 ft.—Blue ground with 4 Medallions in center—Cream edge and 6 Borders—Van Tine's Price $36.00—Our Price $18.00.

250 Samples of Bigelow-Lowell Wilton Carpets and Borders—1¼ yds. long—suitable for Hearth Rugs—Van Tine's Price $2.75—Our Price 75c and $1.00 each.

1 (No. 85) Royal Antique Guendje Turkish Rug—size 3 ft. 4 in. by 5 ft. 3 in.—Prayer and 2 Medallions on Blue grounds with Old Rose Borders—Van Tine's Price $20.00—Our Price $10.00.

1 (No. 79) Royal Antique Persian Hall Runner—size 2 ft. 8 in. by 12 ft. 6 in.—Chocolate ground—all-over pattern—handsome Rose Border—Van Tine's Price $60.00—Our Price $30.00.

1 (No. 41) extra fine Royal Antique Iran Persian Rug—size 4 ft 3 in. by 6 ft. 11 in.—Royal Blue ground—small Palm Leaves all over—10 Borders—Van Tine's Price $60.00—Our Price $25.00.

1 (No. 39) exquisite Kurdistan Persian Rug—size 4 ft. by 6 ft. 4 in.—Ivory colored ground—Medallion in center and Rich Red Border—Van Tine's Price $80.00—Our Price $30.00.

1 superb Royal Antique Moussul Persian Rug—size 6 ft. 5 in. by 10 ft.—all-over patterns in Blue grounds—Rose and Blue Borders—Van Tine's Price $250.00—Our Price $125.00.

150 Samples of Bigelow-Lowell Brussels Carpets and Borders—1½ yds. long—all bound—make excellent Rugs—Van Tine's Price $1.50—Our Price 50c and 75c each.

Van Tine's Stock of Furniture.

4 Imported Cathedral Chime Clock—Van Tine's Price $700.00—Our Price $350.00.

1 Solid Mahogany Consul Buffet—Van Tine's Price $250.00—Our Price $100.00.

1 Solid Mahogany Colonial Book Case—Van Tine's Price $175.00—Our Price $65.00.

1 Flemish Smoker—Van Tine's Price $10.00—Our Price $8.50.

1 Leaded Glass Mission China Closet—Van Tine's Price $25.00—Our Price $14.00.

1 Mission Table—pure Colonial design—Van Tine's Price—$20.00—Our Price $8.00.

1 Carved Antwerp Hall Pedestal—Van Tine's Price $150.00—Our Price $55.00.

1 Antwerp Hall Mirror—Van Tine's Price $30.00—Our Price $12.50.

1 Imported India Hanging Wall Cabinet—Van Tine's Price $25.00—Our Price $12.00.

1 Mahogany Napoleon Bed—Van Tine's Price $100.00—Our Price $25.00.

1 Carved Mahogany Davenport—Van Tine's Price $175.00—Our Price $85.00.

1 Carved Flemish Bench—Van Tine's Price $35.00—Our Price $15.00.

1 Carved Flemish Leather Consul Case—Van Tine's Price $95.00—Our Price $35.00.

Leaded Glass Antwerp Buffet—Van Tine's Price $38.00—Our Price $14.00.

1 Mahogany Old Colonial Toilet Table—real antique—Van Tine's Price $80—Our Price $26.00.

1 Weathered Oak Cellaret—Van Tine's Price $40—Our Price $20.00.

1 Mahogany Combination Writing Table—Van Tine's Price $50—Our Price $20.00.

1 Imported Carved Brass Wood Box—Van Tine's Price $42.00—Our Price $18.00.

Lot of Fancy Decorated Screens—Van Tine's Price $35.00—Our Price $15.00.

1 Carved Venetian Mirror Frame—Van Tine's Price $20.00—Our Price $5.00.

1 Mission Desk—Van Tine's Price $29—Our Price $12.00.

1 Mahogany Colonial Dresser—Glass Knobs—Van Tine's Price $250.00—Our Price $100.00.

1 Mission Den or Hall Rack—Van Tine's Price $11.00—Our Price $4.00.

2 Carved Solid Mahogany Piano Stools—Van Tine's Price $25.00—Our Price $8.00.

1 Flemish Leather Morris Chair—Van Tine's Price $25.00—Our Price $7.00.

1 Solid Mahogany Library Table—Van Tine's Price $80.00—Our Price $43.00.

1 Flemish Plate Rack—Van Tine's Price $32.00—Our Price $15.00.

Several Mission Stools—Van Tine's Price $3.50—Our Price $1.50.

1 Natural Mahogany 3-Section Library Case—Van Tine's Price $45.00—Our Price $18.00.

1 Imported Venetian Reception Chair—Van Tine's Price $22.00—Our Price $8.00.

1 Imported Venetian Hall Seat—Van Tine's Price $75.00—Our Price $25.00.

1 Hand Carved 3-Piece Library Suite—Van Tine's Price $200.00—Our Price $90.00.

Van Tine-Constable's Wall Paper Stock.

Damask, Silk and Dresden Stripes—Van Tine's Price 35c—Our Price 15c Bolt.

Chintz and French Florals—Van Tine's Price 20c—Our Price 8c Bolt.

Romanesque and Modern Renaissance—Van Tine's Price $2.00—Our Price 80c Bolt.

Bagdad and Burlap effects—Van Tine's Price 50c—Our Price 20c Bolt.

Dainty Stripes in every conceivable shade and coloring—Van Tine's Price 25c—Our Price 10c Bolt.

Embossed Papers in Silk and Flat grounds—Van Tine's Price 30c—Our Price 12½c Bolt.

German and French Tapestries—Van Tine's Price 75c—Our Price 35c Bolt.

American Tapestries—latest effects—Van Tine's Price 30c—Our Price 12½c Bolt.

Moorish and Indian Colorings—Van Tine's Price 40c—Our Price 18c Bolt.

Art Nouveaux—beautiful colorings—Van Tine's Price $1.00—Our Price 40c Bolt.

Fire Cracker Reds on White Grounds—Van Tine's Price 50c—Our Price 18c Bolt.

Watteaux, Damasks and Brocades—Van Tine's Price $1.50—Our Price 65c Bolt.

Adams, Rococo and Heraldic Papers—Van Tine's Price $1.00—Our Price 40c Bolt.

Byzantine Venetians and Florentine Arabesques—Van Tine's Price $2—Our Price 90c Bolt.

Leathers and Dados for Vestibules—Van Tine's Price $3.00—Our Price $1.25 Bolt.

Dimity, Cretonne and Chintz effects—Van Tine's Price 65c—Our Price 25c Bolt.

Gothic, Louis XVI. and Old English Papers—Van Tine's Price $1.25—Our Price 50c Bolt.

Japanese Leathers—36 in. wide—Van Tine's Price $18.00—Our Price $7.50 Bolt.

Japanese Grass Cloths—36 in. wide—Van Tine's Price $6.00—Our Price $2.50 Bolt.

Hand Prints and Appliques—Van Tine's Price $2.00—Our Price 75c Bolt.

American and English Varnished Tiles—Van Tine's Price 45c—Our Price 20c Bolt.

Moires with Panel Borders and Corners—Van Tine's Price 75c—Our Price 30c Bolt.

Plain, Striped and Ornamental Velvets—Van Tine's Price $9.00—Our Price $3.50 Bolt.

Pressed and Heavy Relief Papers—Van Tine's Price $4.00—Our Price $1.50 Bolt.

Van Tine's Stock Curtains

Portieres, Drapery Stuffs and Curtain Materials.

Van Tine-Constable Co.'s Stock of Real Hand-Made Arabian and Russian Lace Curtains—handsome edges, mounted on heavy Saxony Nets, as follows:

2 pairs, Van Tine's Price $35, Now $15 pair.
2 pairs, Van Tine's Price $30, Now $12 pair.
2 pairs, Van Tine's Price $18, Now $9.00 pair.
2 pairs, Van Tine's Price, $25.50, Now $10 pair.
2 pairs, Van Tine's Price $25, Now $12.50 pair.
1 pair, Van Tine's Price $10, Now $5.00.
1 pair, Van Tine's Price $10, Now $4.50.
1 pair, Van Tine's Price $8, Now $4.25.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $30, Now $12.50 pair.
1 pair, Van Tine's Price $24, Now $10.00.
1 pair, Van Tine's Price $10, Now $4.50.
2 pair, Van Tine's Price $12, Now $5.00.
2 pair, Van Tine's Price $20, Now $10.00.
1 pair, Van Tine's Price $10, Now $4.00.

Van Tine-Constable Co.'s Stock of Battenberg and Renaissance Lace Curtains—heavy Saxony Bobbinets with Hand-Made Insertions and Edges, as follows:

6 pairs, Van Tine's Price $20, Now $10 pair.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $22, Now $11 pair.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $20, Now $14.50 pair.
3 pairs, Van Tine's Price $30, Now $15.00 pair.
6 pairs, Van Tine's Price $18, Now $9 pair.
3 pairs, Van Tine's Price $8, Now $4 pair.
5 pairs, Van Tine's Price $24, Now $12 pair.
6 pairs, Van Tine's Price $14, Now $7 pair.
5 pairs, Van Tine's Price $21.50, Now $10.75 pair.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $27, Now $13.50 pair.
2 pairs, Van Tine's Price $18.50, Now $9.25 pair.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price, $36, Now $18 pair.

Van Tine-Constable Co.'s Stock of Real Irish Point Lace Curtains—heavily embroidered patterns appliqued on fine Nets, as follows:

4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $0, Now $4.50 pair.
1 pair, Van Tine's Price $40, Now $17.50.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $25, Now $10 pair.
3 pairs, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $7.50 pair.
6 pairs, Van Tine's Price $6.50, Now $3.25 pair.
5 pairs, Van Tine's Price $10, Now $5 pair.

Van Tine-Constable Co.'s Stock of Bonne Femme Curtains — Hand-Made Laces—mounted on heavy Nets and Batistes—finished with deep Lace Ruffles and Edgings, as follows:

1 pair Mull, Van Tine's Price $45, Now $21.50.
1 pair Silk, Van Tine's Price $35.00, Now $16.75.
1 pair Arabian, Van Tine's Price $20, Now $15.
1 pair Arabian, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $5.
1 pair Mull, Van Tine's Price $35, Now $17.50.
1 pair Mull, Van Tine's Price $25, Now $13.75.
1 pair Silk, Van Tine's Price $50, Now $25.
6 pairs Mull, Van Tine's Price $30, Now $15 pair.
1 pair Mull, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $5.
1 pair Renaissance Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $8, Now $4.25.
1 pair Swiss Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $5.
1 pair Silk Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $63, Now $31.50.
1 pair Mull Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $50, Now $25.
6 pairs Irish Point Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $6.75 pair.
6 pairs Irish Point Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $18, Now $7.50 pair.
2 pairs Mull Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $35, Now $17.50 pair.
1 pair White Silk Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $20, Now $10.
8 pairs Mull Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $6.75 pair.

Van Tine-Constable Co.'s Stock of Battenberg and Renaissance Lace Curtains—heavy Saxony Bobbinets with Hand-Made Insertions and Edges, as follows:

6 pairs, Van Tine's Price $20, Now $10 pair.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $22, Now $11 pair.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $29, Now $14.50 pair.
3 pairs, Van Tine's Price $30, Now $15.00 pair.
6 pairs, Van Tine's Price $18, Now $9 pair.
3 pairs, Van Tine's Price $8, Now $4 pair.
5 pairs, Van Tine's Price $24, Now $12 pair.
6 pairs, Van Tine's Price $14, Now $7 pair.
5 pairs, Van Tine's Price $21.50, Now $10.75 pair.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $27, Now $13.50 pair.
2 pairs, Van Tine's Price $18.50, Now $9.25 pair.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price, $36, Now $18 pair.

Van Tine-Constable Co.'s Stock of Real Irish Point Lace Curtains—heavily embroidered patterns appliqued on fine Nets, as follows:

4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $0, Now $4.50 pair.
1 pair, Van Tine's Price $40, Now $17.50.
4 pairs, Van Tine's Price $25, Now $10 pair.
3 pairs, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $7.50 pair.
6 pairs, Van Tine's Price $6.50, Now $3.25 pair.
5 pairs, Van Tine's Price $10, Now $5 pair.

Van Tine-Constable Co.'s Stock of Bonne Femme Curtains — Hand-Made Laces—mounted on heavy Nets and Batistes—finished with deep Lace Ruffles and Edgings, as follows:

1 pair Mull, Van Tine's Price $45, Now $21.50.
1 pair Silk, Van Tine's Price $35.00, Now $16.75.
1 pair Arabian, Van Tine's Price $20, Now $15.
1 pair Arabian, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $5.
1 pair Mull, Van Tine's Price $35, Now $17.50.
1 pair Mull, Van Tine's Price $25, Now $13.75.
1 pair Silk, Van Tine's Price $50, Now $25.
6 pairs Mull, Van Tine's Price $30, Now $15 pair.
1 pair Mull, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $5.
1 pair Renaissance Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $8, Now $4.25.
1 pair Swiss Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $5.
1 pair Silk Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $63, Now $31.50.
1 pair Mull Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $50, Now $25.
6 pairs Irish Point Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $6.75 pair.
6 pairs Irish Point Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $18, Now $7.50 pair.
2 pairs Mull Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $35, Now $17.50 pair.
1 pair White Silk Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $20, Now $10.
8 pairs Mull Bonne Femme, Van Tine's Price $15, Now $6.75 pair.

Van Tine-Constable Co.'s Stock of Real Hand-Made Arabian Lace Panels—size 45x54 in.—handsome Motifs, mounted on Arabian Nets, as follows:

3 panels, Van Tine's Price $6, Our Price $3.
2 panels, Van Tine's Price $5, Our Price $2.50.
4 panels, Van Tine's Price $7, Our Price $3.50.
2 panels, Van Tine's Price $4, Our Price $2.
3 panels, Van Tine's Price $3, Our Price $1.50.
1 panel, Van Tine's Price $10, Our Price $5.
2 panels, Van Tine's Price $3.50, Our Price $3.
4 panels, Van Tine's Price $2, Our Price $1.
18 Oriental Pillow Tops, Van Tine's Price $2.00, Our Price 75c each.

Bed Sets, of full size Spread and 2 Shams, as follows:

2 Point De Calais Bed Sets, Van Tine's Price $8, Our Price $4.
1 Renaissance Bed Set, Van Tine's Price $15, Our Price $7.50.
1 Irish Point Bed Set, Van Tine's Price $10, Our Price $5.
1 Irish Point Bed Set, Van Tine's Price $13, Our Price $6.50.

Lot of Damask, Tapestry, Jute, Velour, Silk Rep and Silk Tapestry Portieres, as follows:

1 pair Plain Rep Portieres, Tapestry Border, Van Tine's Price $10.50, Our Price $5.
1 pair Jute Portieres, Tapestry Border and Silk Cord, Van Tine's Price $20, Our Price $7.
2 pairs Harmonico Portieres, Van Tine's Price $10, Our Price $2.00 pair.
1 pair Oriental Stripe Portieres, Van Tine's Price $10, Our Price $3.75.
1 pair Silk Moire Portieres with Silk Border, Van Tine's Price $30, Our Price $15.
2 pairs Double-Faced Silk Velour Portieres—solid colors, Oriental Border—Van Tine's Price $40, Our Price $19 pair.

Tapestry Panels, handsome Gobelin effects, as follows:

1 panel, 5x18 ft., Van Tine's Price $47.50, Our Price $19.
1 panel, 6x10 ft., Van Tine's Price $75, Our Price $25.
4 panels, 4x9 ft., Van Tine's Price $26.50, Our Price $5.00.
3 panels, 5x8 ft., Van Tine's Price $30, Our Price $10.
12 panels, 3x6 feet, Van Tine's Price $6, Our Price $2.50.

Fancy Fabrics

Included in the Van Tine Stock

(For Sale in Dry Goods Dept.)

Tokio Chambray for Kimonas and Dressing Sacques, Martha Washington Cretonnes, for Comforts, and Celestine Cloth, for Cushions..... Van Tine's Prices 40c and 50c—Our Price 12½c A Yard

Silk Bungalo **Novelties**—Novelties — in pink, blue, green, gray, etc.—Van Tine's Price 65c, at..... 25c yd

Of Velvets, **Remnants** Velours, Linen for Slip Covers, Fancy Linens, Colored Linens for Cushion Backs, Drapery Prints, etc., at 5c, 15c, 25c & 39c yd

Flags—The Van Tine-Constable Co.'s stock of Silk Flags and Japanese Parasols—at One-Half Van Tine's Prices.

Newest of New Dress Goods.

Last week's steamers landed eighteen cases of High Class Fancy Dress Goods Novelties for us at the New York Custom House. These goods, which include Heather and Tweed Mixtures, Scotch Clan Plaids, English Covert and Check Suitings, French Worsteds, Thibets, Venetians and Broadcloths, will be shown for the first time tomorrow. We invite your inspection and criticism.

275 Pieces Pure Wool Pebble Suiting, Whipcord, Empress, Granite, Henrietta, Albatross and Serge—Made to sell for 75c..... Choice 50c yd

52-in. All-Wool Venetian—175 pieces of 52-in. Satin finished All-Wool Venetian Cloth—in all the latest tints of Navy, Royal and Cadet Blue, Seal, Golden and Tobacco Brown, Myrtle, Hunter's and Reseda Green, Tan, Castor, Biscuit, Ruby, Coronation Red, Gray, Black, etc.—really worth $1.25, at..... 75c yd

Overlined Striped Waistings—500 pieces of Overlined Striped Wool Waistings on Plain and Armure Grounds—in a wide range of Fall colorings—the same goods as offered elsewhere for 55c and 60c—on sale here tomorrow at only..... 39c yd

56-in. All-Wool Broadcloth—Another drive in Hair Line Suiting: 88 pieces of 56-in. All-Wool Broadcloth with small white stripe—in Blues, Browns and Black—just what you want for unlined Skirts or Jacket Suits—positively the quality retailed elsewhere for $1.25—at..... 69c yd

47-in. Black French Matalasse—750 yards of that now so fashionable Silk and Wool fabric, French Matalasse, in five handsome designs—47 in. wide—positively worth $2.25, tomorrow at only..... 95c yd

Specials in Black Silks.

Black Silks are always popular, but this Fall the demand is simply enormous. Hence these specials will attract crowds here tomorrow:

46-in. lustrous Black Taffeta—worth $2, at $1.22½ yd.

36-in. All-Silk Black Taffeta—will not crack nor split—at 62c yd.

36-in. Guaranteed-to-wear Taffeta—worth $1.25, at $1.07½ yd.

20-in. Fast Black All-Silk Taffeta—worth 60c, at 39c yd.

19-in. Guaranteed Lustrous Peau de Sole—at 75c yd.

Moire Velour Silk for Coats, Jackets, Waists, etc.—at 37½c yd.

New Caps & Coats For Baby.

Caps—Choice from one dozen new styles of Silk embroidered or hand crocheted Silk Caps for..... $1.00

Cloaks—Several new styles of All-Wool Bedford Cord or Cashmere Long or Short Cloaks—prettily trimmed—at..... $5.00

Latest Grey Steel Bead Bags.

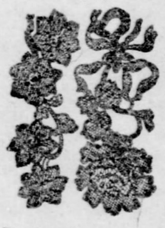
We were especially fortunate last week in securing another lot of those fashionable full 5-in. Grey Steel Bead Bags at a big price concession. They come with heavy embossed oxidized silver frames, with long bead fringe, chamois lined—the same bags as sold all over the city for $1.50—take your pick for..... 75c

New Trimmings and Laces.

The greatest Trimming and Lace Season ever known—that's what all indications point to this Fall. We anticipated this, and made our preparations accordingly—hence this vast display of the world's most beautiful, artistic and charming creations. The following offers make buying here tomorrow especially profitable to you:

SPANGLED BANDS. Splendid assortment of Black Spangled Bands — in straight or separable effects—also unique medallion patterns—prices range from 48c to $1.98 YARD

Fourageres, Loops and Drop Ornaments—Made of Pure Silk Cord or Braid—will be used very extensively on waists, wraps and skirts. We show over 75 new styles at prices ranging from..... 10c to $1.48 each



APPLIQUE TRIMMINGS. Charming array of black or colored Silk Applique Trimmings — handsome Medallion or Separable effects — over 50 new styles, at prices ranging up to $6 yd. Some real beauties At 25c to $1.98 YARD.

All-Over Laces—Grand collection of the prettiest Irish Crochet, Repousse and Venise Laces, so stylish for making Lace Waists and Coats or for Yokes, Sleeves, etc.—at all prices up to $6.75 yard—4 special lots tomorrow at $1.98, $1.48, 98c and..... 75c yd

Persian Bands—All the newest and prettiest Persian Bands on Taffeta and Chiffon—also daintiest English Embroidery in one-side effects for waists and jackets—also very beautiful Medallion patterns—prices range from..... 98c to $1.98 yd

Exquisite Robes. Charming assortment of New Black Lace Net and Grenadine Robes, complete with full sweep Skirt, Waist and Sleeves, all ready for the lining — handsomely trimmed with new luster braids—only 50 in the lot, so be on hand early—choice for $23.50 and..... $21

Medallion Laces—Perfect gems of art imported direct from St. Gall, Switzerland—in Round or Square effects, New Point patterns and pretty Floral effects—can be separated or appliqued in various ways—1 to 12 in. wide—prices range from 50c to $6.50 yd. Some beautiful patterns tomorrow at $1.48, 98c, 75c and..... 59c yd

Medallion Gimps—Large assortment of those beautiful Medallion Braids — Straight Braids with Medallions attached about one inch apart—also Zibeline Braids in all colors—very stylish for trimming skirts—Prices range from 48c to 98c yd.

Women's New Kid Gloves

The Best Gloves of the World's Best Glove Makers are here to choose from. But, after all, it's our

High Class Gloves at $1.00

That have given this Glove Store its supremacy. They're the best $1 Gloves made, being actually superior to most Gloves offered elsewhere for $1.50. Among them we mention our

Famous "Juliet" Gloves—Made of very fine French Kid—3-clasp style—perfect fit and finish. Next comes our new

Imported English Pique—Sewn Glace Kid Gloves—Paris point back—1-clasp style—the "Mannish" kind now so popular with the women. And then

Our New "Lucy"—Genuine Lamb Kid Gloves with large Mother-of-Pearl Clasp—over seam style—one row in embroidery. Each style in all the most fashionable Fall shades and

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

New Petticoats.

A chance to combine style and Quality with Economy.

Sateen Petticoats—Women's new style Black Mercerized Sateen Petticoats—extra fine quality—accordeon pleated flounce finished with tucked or hemstitched ruffles — also All-Wool Knit Petticoats with colored border—at $1.50 and..... 98c

Silk Petticoats—A charming and comprehensive display of Women's beautiful Silk Petticoats with the new French ruffled effects and tucked flounces—also many richly embroidered Skirts—an entirely new and handsome line at all prices up to $25—some real fine ones at $7.50 and..... $4.98

Women's Ribbed Underwear.

10 cases of Women's medium and heavy weight Fleeced Ribbed Vests — also Children's Vests, Pants or Union Suits—all sizes—at..... 25c

8 cases of Women's best combed Egyptian Yarn fleece lined Vests or Pants—crocheted silk finish—also heavily Fleeced Union Suits—all sizes—at..... 50c

The famous "Harvard" make of Women's high-class Underwear—in wool mixed or silk and cotton—splendidly finished—at..... $1.00

Women's fine three-quarter Wool Mixed Ribbed Vests, Pants or Tights—in black, natural or white—at only..... 75c

Gigantic Gathering Of the Most Fashionable Autumn Styles

That European and American skill and inventive genius ever created in Women's garments.

Women's Norfolk Walking Suits—Made of excellent Cheviots, Meltons, Fancy Mixtures or Snow Flake Materials—in the newest Fall shades, such as grey, brown or blue—also plain black—latest Norfolk or Blouse Jacket effect—swellest flare Skirt—every seam of Jacket and Skirt heavily stitched — Suits really worth $15, tomorrow at..... $12

"Tailor Mades"—Women's elegant tailor-made Suits—in finest Pebble Cheviot—black, blue or brown—stylish Eton, Tight-Fitting or Norfolk Jacket with Taffeta lining—beautiful flare Skirt with Taffeta Drop Skirt—Suits that you will sell later for $30—go tomorrow at..... $19

New Jackets—Women's stylish Medium or Light Weight Short Jackets—strictly Tailor-made — Fly Front, Double-Breasted or Tight-Fitting style — Black, Tan or Covert shades—neatly stitched—Taffeta lined—Regular Price $8.00, on sale tomorrow at..... $5.00

Women's fashionable Broadcloth or Covert Cloth Jackets—most attractive Light Weight Garments in all the latest styles — splendidly trimmed and finished—also swell Monte Carlo Coats, made of extra fine quality Silk — Jackets really worth $15, offered tomorrow for only..... $9.85

Flannel Waists—Women's new and serviceable Flannel Waists for Fall wear—also stylish Waists made of heavy fancy materials or fine Mercerized Sateen—Black or all colors—plain or tucked—made to sell for $1.50, now go at only..... 98c

Monte Carlo Coats—Women's new and nobby Monte Carlo Coats—made of Silk or fine quality English Kersey—27 and 30 in. long—beautifully trimmed with lace or strapping — new shaped collar—Bishop sleeve—Coats that would be good value for $12, go at..... $7.98

Very handsome Monte Carlo Coats—elegantly made of heavy Broadcloth, Kersey or Cheviot—Tan, Blue, Black or Brown—short or medium length—swell Cape effect—single or box pleated style—newest Kimona sleeves—would sell readily for $20.00—now go at only..... $16.50

Silk Waists—Women's beautiful Silk Waists—made of fine quality Taffeta—in all the popular colorings—in tucked and hemstitched—the 5 new effects—made to retail for $4, now selling at..... $2.65

Women's Shirt Waist Suits—In the new and stylish Silver Dotted Velvets, changeable Taffetas or Plain Taffetas—newest tucked Shirt Waist—dressy Stock Collar—swell flare Skirt—pleated or plain strapped—perfect fitting and well wearing garments—worth $18, at only..... $14.85

10 Swell Styles—Of Women's Shirt Waist Suits—new and most elaborate copies of high class Imported garments—made of handsome fancy Velvets—in the fashionable polka dots or plain colors—also elegant Silk Shirt Waist Suits—in plaids, checks or plain colors—garments that will please the most particular dressers—worth $25 and $30—tomorrow at only..... $21

Lovely Millinery.

You'll not wonder why people are making so many flattering remarks about our Autumn Fashions in Millinery when you see the grand array of fine and fashionable, chic and charming hats now on exhibition. Especial attention is called to our

Fashionable Hats at $4.65 & $6.98

See these and you will have a correct idea of what the leading styles for Fall are. In addition to the hats originated by our own skilled modistes, you'll find perfect duplicates of the prettiest and most expensive of the Paris, London and New York Hats. The entire range of materials and colors are here represented. If you want a truly swell Fall Hat at moderate cost, you will make your selection here tomorrow from these two grand lines at $4.65 and $8.98.

Ready-to-Wear Hats—Women's and Misses' stylish Ready-to-wear Hats—made of Scratch Felt—trimmed with Ornaments and Velvet Rosettes—worth $2.00, at..... $1.25

Scratch Felt Hats—In all the best shapes of the season—made of extra fine quality Felt—Velvet pulled through brim and bound with same material—worth $1.50, at..... 89c

Women's Dress Shoes

In the most stylish and shapely high cuts for Fall wear—made of extra fine imported Corona Coltskin and Patent Leather—Lace style—genuine hand sewed—Louis XV. and Cuban heels—perfect fit guaranteed—at only..... $3.00

Rubber Special: 3,000 pairs of Women's serviceable high cut Storm Rubbers—all sizes—the 60c kind—at..... 29c

The Famous "Crown" Ware at ⅓ Less Than the Usual Prices.

25c For 5-qt. "Crown" Preserving Kettles. 4-qt. at 20c. 5-qt. at 25c. 6-qt. at 30c. 8-qt. at 40c. 10-qt. at 50c.

55c For 4-qt. Seamless "Crown" Cooking Kettles. 5-qt. at 65c. 7-qt. at 75c. 8-qt. at 85c.

85c For No. 7 "Crown" Tea Kettles. No. 8 at 95c.

49c For 12-qt. "Crown" Water Pail.

The "Crown" Steel Enameled Kitchen Utensils are too well known to Pittsburgh housekeepers to need any comment from us, being absolutely acid proof, light in weight, easily cleaned and most durable. The outsides are turquoise blue, quadruple-coated—the insides are pure white.

"Crown" Kitchen Ladles, 15c.
"Crown" Water Dippers, 22c.
"Crown" Soap Dishes, 15c.
"Crown" Skimming Ladles, 10c

25c For medium size "Crown" Chambers. Large size at 29c.

SECOND SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

WORLD'S CABLE NEWS
SPECIAL NEWS FEATURES

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1902.

FRENCH PREMIER SITS HARD UPON HIS MINISTERS

Pelletan and Andre Are Rebuked for Imprudent Oratory.

WERE TAUGHT A LESSON AT A BANQUET

Combes Declares With Solemnity That Members of the Cabinet, Speaking Separately, Are Not Qualified to Lay Down Policy.

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Paris, Sept. 27.—He who in ministerial lobbies is familiarly called "Le Petit Pere Combes" was Neptune last Sunday—the Neptune of Virgil, so well known to schoolboys and even to literateurs. He made the inferior gods get back into their proper place and silence—those inferior gods being Gen. Andre and M. Camille Pelletean, who had spoken too freely at banquets. The episode is a pretty page from contemporary pharasaism.

Gen. Andre had alluded to a possible "revenge," while M. Pelletean had referred to Corsica as an advanced guard against Italy, and, furthermore, had spoken of "old German barbarism."

Note that Gen. Andre has not the least desire to go to war, and that M. Camille Pelletean is a friend of Italy, who defended Italy when alleged French patriots were attacking it and holding up to opprobrium its ingratitude.

Nevertheless the two ministers had been misguided and imprudent, for, it is very easy of a Sunday to amuse one's self among one's own folk without going and annoying one's neighbors. Consequently it was quite comprehensible that the foreign press was not well pleased.

Enraged the Foreigners.

The Germans protested, the Italians got angry. As for the British, more cunning, they put their fingers on the sore by refusing to take the two speechmakers seriously.

But what was more astonishing was that our Nationalist press joined in the foreign chorus. This was astonishing, for the minister of war had talked like Boulanger, and the minister of marine had borrowed from the Nationalist papers precisely their favorite metaphors, so that the two unfortunate men were "ragged" by the Nationalists for having talked like Nationalists.

It was a lesson. The president of the council undertook the duty of giving them a second, and took advantage of a banquet on Sunday to declare, with some solemnity, that ministers, speaking separately, were not qualified to lay down the general policy of the cabinet, whose intentions the premier alone was competent to announce. M. Combes surrounded this declaration with different phrases, saying, for instance, that the words of his colleagues had been misinterpreted, and invoking, as an explanation of their imprudent oratory, the communicative warmth of banquets.

Only Insincerity Is Hurt.

The foreign Press declared that it was satisfied. The French papers were less easily claimed, because their indignation was less sincere. As for the two ministers called to order, they said nothing. One of them, indeed, added his voice to the president's in rectification and explanation. This was the minister of marine.

Still there have been known times and cabinets where a similar incident would have precipitated a ministerial crisis, and statesmen who would not have tolerated being disavowed and blamed so publicly, but in reality all this has no great importance, because everybody is acting a comedy, because nobody or scarcely anybody is sincere.

The laboring men are beginning to vote. There can be found among them men who refused to stop work. They discuss matters not merely among themselves, but with the manufacturers who are interested in the strikes, inasmuch as they must either lose their customers or give them credit. In a word, common sense is no longer altogether mute, and argument has taken the place of brute force.

This is progress—it is enormous progress. I believe that the man of the twentieth century will be better than the man of the nineteenth. How could it be otherwise? He has improved so many things in his environment that he will end up by improving himself.

LONDON'S MILD WINTER.

It Has Lasted All Through What Are Usually Summer Months.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—(Copyright Cable.)—"I believe you have had rather a bad summer," said an Anglo-Indian just home from the east, the other day.

"No," said a friend, meeting him at the railway station. "We have had an exceedingly mild winter."

Which just about describes the weather of what should have been the summer months. This week, however, the weather improved, every day having been bright and sunny, in contradistinction to the cold of the previous week. So London is looking unusually bright and gay, the fine weather encouraging the women to don their lightest summer attire, which has been so little in evidence hitherto.

Although the residential flats in the West End look gloomy with their shuttered windows, the parks are very bright, and trees which should have been shedding their leaves are only beginning now to don their autumn dress.

MOTHER OR DAUGHTER?

Love for One or the Other Motive for an Artist's Bloody Crime.

PARIS, Sept. 27.—(Copyright Cable.)—The motive for the murder of Lucien David, the well-known Paris broker, in the public street by the artist, Syndon, is still a burning question here, and the French press is giving columns to it daily.

Syndon's sister says the murderer once absented himself at sea during a year, hoping to forget Mme. David, but was forced to return to see her. Other persons intimately connected with the family say Syndon paid visits to the David family, induced by a violent love for the 14-year-old daughter. The trial may bring out startling facts.

B. & O. R. R. Department Headquarters.

Special train leaves Pittsburgh Monday morning, October 6th, at 8:00 a. m., with day coaches and parlor cars through to Washington, D. C. Rate, $8.00 round trip.

ROTHSCHILD WANTS SPECIMENS OF FLEAS FROM ARTIC REGION

Sea Captain Instructed to Secure Collection from Polar Animals.

MANY SPECIES IN MUSEUM

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Sept. 27.—The safe arrival of the whaler Forget-Met-Not at Sydney, Cape Breton, and the report that her captain has been entrusted with the task of obtaining specimens of arctic fleas for Charles Rothschild, suggested a visit to the King park, where thousand of fleas are kept in his famous zoological museum.

I found Dr. Jordan in charge of the museum, and he showed me around. There were cabinets containing fleas of all forms and sizes and from nearly every corner of the world. They numbered over 10,000.

"Every mammal and bird has a particular kind of flea," said the doctor, "and very many have several different kinds. Thus, it appears that a cat flea is different from a dog flea, and a dog flea from a sparrow flea. Each in turn is different from a pulex irritans, the scientist's pet name for the human flea. So you see," observed Dr. Jordan, "that a flea affords more diverse material for a collecter than does any other living creature."

He then produced some of the gems of the collection. One, the mole flea, is the largest specimen known. He is one-fifth of an inch long and is nicknamed by the scientists hystrichopsylla talpae. Another is the most injurious of all fleas, known as the chigoe, or sand flea. Still another is a flea with claws like those of a lobster, and which is found on a small South American bird.

Mr. Rothschild collects his fleas vicariously, through agents, and whenever any expedition is about to start for a protracted journey to a foreign land, he engages one of the party to collect specimens of fleas.

Mr. Rothschild is anxious now to have fleas from the blue fox, the polar bear, the Esquimaux dog and other arctic animals.

AUTUMN CLEAN-UP BEGINS IN LONDON

West End Public Buildings and Statues Are Being Washed for the Winter.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Sept. 27.—London, especially in the West End, is now en deshabille, having its autumn clean-up. The roadways are being repaired and statues and public buildings are having their faces washed for the winter.

The clubs are beginning to reopen after the annual cleaning. Members, however, who are arriving in town from their holidays are more disposed to patronize hotels, complaining much of the smell of the new paint. But it is South London which is suffering the most, owing to the electrification of tramways between the city and the suburbs. All along the route can be seen vehicles of all kinds, jumbled up in picturesque confusion, especially at night, when the workingmen labor by the light of large naphtha lamps.

The crowds stand around watching for accidents, which are only too frequent. It is impossible to stand long without seeing a tram car, notwithstanding its slow and careful progress, get off the track and sometimes a wheel comes off; then, to see a score or more of these cars from each direction standing in a long line, waiting for the block to be removed, or maybe a heavily-laden horse and truck which gets upset.

When finished the new electric system will be a great improvement, but at present the confusion is almost indescribable.

Americans who dine in the London restaurants continue to complain that drinking water is hardly ever to be seen on the tables, while demands for it only provoke an exhibition of the waiters' contempt. One of them writes as follows to a London newspaper:

"Last night I dined at a well-known West End restaurant. I asked for some water repeatedly, but no notice was taken of my request. Finally, when all the other diners got interested in my demand for water, the head waitier came up, and eventually a bottle of water and some glasses were placed upon the table. This has been my experience all over London, and the conclusion, to my mind, is that only men with nerve enough to stand against the servants' contempt, can get served with water in the restaurants of this city."

Anyone who doesn't care always to drink wine at meals, and who has had the experience of having a wine card shoved in his face every time he sat down to a meal in London, can appreciate this outburst.

MILLION FRANCS WASTED.

Spent in an Artesian Well, Water of Which Was Worthless.

PARIS, Sept. 27.—(Copyright Cable.)—It was decided in 1866 to make an artesian well at the Butte-aux-Cailes, in the Gobelins quarter. After a depth of 200 metres was reached the war began and the work was suspended.

Nothing was done till 1892, when it was determined to continue the work, and the excavation was carried down 857 metres, but no drinkable water was found, though water was obtained with a temperature of 85 degrees Fahrenheit, impregnated with iron, which was used by the workmen for washing.

The most curious point is that this quarter for a long time past has been abundantly supplied with water. The useless work has cost about 1,000,000 francs.

$84.00—$2.00—$82.00

This is how Mr. W. F. Lloyd, of the Standard Radiator Company of Buffalo, N. Y., puts it, in speaking of what Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm did for him. Mr. Lloyd writes: "Your Catarrh Balm has so far cast me $2.00 and I am nearly well. My last year's doctor bill was $84.00—difference—$82.00."

Judge A. J. Ross, 1315 Commercial avenue, Cairo, Ill., writes: "I shout the praises of your Catarrh Balm, far and near."

Gen. Cyrus Bussey of Washington, D. C., says: "A remedy so good as

Whose son shall reign?

A Mixup In Italy

The Duke of Aosta and his family. The Baby Duke upon the floor will be Italy's king someday, unless the King of Italy has a son.

Yolande at the age of one year. This picture was taken on her birthday in June last. It shows her as the dark complexioned little child of Italy which she is.

Queen Margherita has resumed her youth and her spirits. And now attired in her wonderful pearls she is the life of the Italian court.

Helene of Italy, Europe's most beautiful Queen, from a photograph taken the past summer.

The King of Italy has aged the past year as this picture recently taken will show.

WHO will be the next king of Italy? Queen Helene says: "It shall be my son," but the pretty duchess of Aosta says, "No, it shall be my son." Who shall be the next king of Italy? That is the question which is agitating the royal family and the whole nation!

Shall it be the coming son of the present king of Italy?

Or will the ruler be the lively little Amadeus, the 3-year-old boy of the duke of Aosta.

Italy's queen says "It shall be my son."

Now every poor woman who writes a letter to the waiting queen receives a gift of money for her baby, if it be a boy.

And every poor woman who spells out a note of distress to the queen receives a layette of baby dresses, be it boy or girl.

It is a busy year.

Every seamstress, married or single, if she be out of work, is given employment upon white cottons and white linens, in the making of the thousand layettes that are to be presented to a thousand babies in December.

Every cradle carver is employed and executing designs for the headboard of the rock-a-bye pieces of furniture which are still in use in that land of the olive and the macaroni.

Every child who can grow a flower is getting one in promise for on the great day which is to come next winter every one who shall bring a bud to the palace will receive a gold piece.

In these and in hundreds of other ways is the queen of Italy propitiating the fates and beseeching the gods not to disappoint her and the Italian nation again.

Yolande and Helene.

Yolande, little dark-haired girl, sees a great deal and hears much. She is a fat child, too chubby to do much walking and not old enough to do a great share of talking. Yolande will not be two before next June, which makes her only about 15 months old now. And you cannot expect much of a baby of that age, even though she be very near to a throne.

The queen of Italy was the princess of Montenegro, and she was called the Mountain Queen. She was also called the Indian Princess, and many were the half-wild epithets bestowed upon her.

She was a slender, black-eyed young woman with raven hair and bright cheeks. Good health glowed from every feature.

Montenegro is a little kingdom situated up in the mountains above Russia. The king is very rich and the Princess Helene was reared in very luxury. She had gorgeously trimmed gowns, and in the palace there were orchestras and artists, tutors and governesses, everything that could be brought from St. Petersburg for the education of the beautiful girl who graced the court.

Helene was very highly educated, and when the dowager czarina invited her to spend a winter at Moscow it was understood that she was to fall in love with the future czar.

But Helene did not do so, and the czar-to-be saw her, liked her, admired her and all that sort of thing. But he did not love her.

The couple got together one evening and talked it over, and mamma, the czarina, was called in to hear the story: it was a tale of two lovers who could not love each other.

Both the old czar and the czarina were disappointed, and Helene was sent back to her mountain home in some disgrace, which was much softened by the czar and handsome gifts of silk in token of her good fellowship to and with him.

The Prince in Real Life.

Then there came along the little Prince Victor Emmanuel. Without money, with very faint prospects of the throne for years to come, with no beauty and with no physique, he paid his addresses to Helene.

The princess looked at him out of her glittering eyes, flashed her jewels in his face—and loved him.

She took with her to Italy a great dower and she took with her a heritage of good health which will last the Italian royal family for many a year to come.

They were married six years ago, and in 1901 there came the little Princess Yolande.

In Italy a girl cannot ascend the throne, so the line of succession was not assured by the birth of the girl.

A boy must be born.

Helen, the queen, became immensely fond of Yolande, and so also did the king. Both rulers found themselves quite willing that she should have been born a girl and some of the prettiest stories are told of how the king, upon his yacht, has held Yolande by the hour in the soft waters of the Neapolitan bay.

Victor Emmanuel III. made king by the assassination of his father in 1900, is a studious young fellow who feels very keenly the difficulties of ruling. He has mastered the banking systems of the world, and he understands the principles of all existing kingdoms. He has mastered the banking systems living, to write an exhaustive treatise upon the countries of the world and their rulers.

The king, while not of an aggressive type, is a man of powerful personality and so independent is he that he declared himself quite willing to rule Italy without a council of any kind should the day ever come when there would be a conflict with the vatican and with the ministers.

But there is no conflict and never was Italy more harmonious.

A Throne But No Heir.

But as yet there is no heir to the throne.

The late king of Italy had a brother Emmanuel. Now, Emmanuel was married a few years ago to Helene of Orleans, who is one of the prettiest women in Europe.

This pair have a boy, the little duke of Aosta, and in the natural course of events this boy will rule Italy. They also have another son, now two years old.

Should the king of Italy die tomorrow, Emmanuel, duke of Aosta, would be proclaimed king, and when he died his son, the baby duke of Aosta, would succeed him. That is the way the throne of Italy would go.

But Victor Emmanuel III. has other hopes for the throne. He wishes to see his own son upon it. And he looks forward to December.

The court calendar has formally announced to the people of Italy that the queen will remain quietly in retirement until that time in her own private castle near Naples.

The queen admired Dr. Schenck and has made a study of his dietary. She has also, being a woman of some intellectuality, followed up the course of lectures recently given upon this interesting subject in Berlin and commented upon in the professional journals of this country.

Helene has a great deal to make a woman happy. Her father, the king of the mountains, is devoutly attached to her. And Marguerita, her mother-in-law, likes her. If any woman could desire more than that let her come forward, particularly when this mother-in-law is rich, endowed with jewels and of a very amiable disposition.

Helene the Student Queen.

Helene may be called the student queen. She reads a great deal and studies much. She is fond of her beauty, but does not make it a study as Marguerita did. She is less domestic, however, and likes to spend her life afloat.

Between the queen of Italy and the duchess of Aosta there is, as might be expected, some rivalry.

The duchess has not only one boy, but two. Both are fine and healthy lads. Either could be a king.

The queen of Italy has only one child and that a girl. She can never be a king, nor can she be even a queen.

For a while the two ladies of royal blood snubbed each other right unroyally and scarcely did they speak. But that is what might be expected, and few would be proof against all feeling in the matter when such mighty odds are at stake. There is a throne to be held and whole nations have warred and died over no more than this.

Queen Helene will not give up the idea that her son is to rule over Italy, the grandson of the mighty king of Montenegro.

On the other hand, Helene, daughter of the Count de Paris, is of the opinion that her son is more to the blood than the son-to-be of the present ruler of Italy.

Time and the stork will decide the matter, and the rival Helenes must bide their day with all patience.

DOCTOR SCHENCK'S THEORY EXPLAINED BY HIMSELF

Full Contents and Scope of His Posthumous Work, "Parental Influence for Humanity's Sake."

SIX BOYS TO ORDER IN SCHENCK'S OWN HOME

The Professor Tells How Parents May Make Their Children Healthy, Happy, Good-Natured and Successful—Poets, Scientists, Musicians or Anything.

By DR. A. KIRCHHOFF.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

From Cable Dispatch of Sept. 21.
Czarina's child, prematurely born on account of accident, her majesty having fallen down a flight of stairs, was a full-grown boy. The czarina is a firm believer in the Schenck method and lived up to it.

VIENNA, Sept. 20.—While Europe is awaiting the late Prof. Schenck's posthumous work on "Prenatal Influence for Humanity's Sake," Dr. Kirchoff, a close friend of the late Vienna professor of embryology, enables your correspondent to give a complete outline of this important work.

The synopsis here following is Schenck's own—the substance of a series of talks he had with Kirchhoff. The latter points out, however, that at the conclusion of every conversation on "Prenatal Influence for Humanity's Sake," Schenck warned him not to make use of the information until his book was about to appear. He seemed to be afraid that scientific old fogies would call him a medical Jules Verne unless his theory was backed up by elaborate argument and authenticated experiments.

My theory, said Prof. Schenck, about determining the sex of an unborn child—I don't know whether it is much of a theory since I wanted only boys in my family and got six of the kind—the possibility to determine sex is really of less importance (except to royal families, and the owners of entailed estates) than the subject I have in hand now, and which will be published sooner or later under the title of "Prenatal influence for Humanity's sake." There will probably be a sub-title, or motto, something like this: "It is the inalienable right of every child to be well born." But even that does not exhaust the scope of the work under active preparation.

Responsibility of Parents.

I am determined to rouse in parents, and in all men and women of marriageable age, the sense of their responsibilities—the responsibilities they owe to their offspring, themselves, to society and future generations.

While the mother's responsibility for the child she bears never ceases, the father's influence upon the young life that is forming should not be underestimated. It is his solemn duty to provide a happy environment, to keep the mother joyous-hearted and contented, guarded from care and free from excessive work and worry.

When he is unable to do so—wherever the mother-to-be is outside the pale of reasonable comfort and moral, refining influences, and subject to trying circumstances—there the state must step in for the sake of the child to be born as well as for the good of society.

That food influences character to a certain extent, at least, is beyond dispute. Science long ago acknowledged the fact that, for instance, the larvae of bees can be made to grow either into "workers" or "queens" by being fed in a different manner. All bee larvae receive similar food for the first three days of their existence; but if it is intended to develop any of them into queens the bees tending them supply such larvae with a different, more stimulating food, after which certain of their organs become fully developed, while those of the larvae which are to grow into workers remain imperfect and rudimentary, and at the same time they acquire habits and traits which fit them to carry on their life as workers.

If Bees, Why Not Men?

Applying this recognized principle to the human race, I hold that the unborn child's destiny as to character and traits, talents and general usefulness, as well as the sex the parents wish it to have, may be determined by subjecting the expectant mother to a certain diet and by extending to her certain treatment—that is, giving her the advantage of whole some and pleasant surroundings, of everything liable to influence her for good and for intellectual, physical and moral advancement.

This, provided the mother is not a passive nature, for unless the mother takes an active part in the development the father (or the state assuming his duties) may work in vain on the lines alluded to.

Above all, it is necessary that the expectant mother be treated with the utmost kindness, and that she be, or try to be, kind of heart herself. If she feels guilty of any evil tendencies of temperament, or otherwise, let it be her ardent wish that such should not be imparted to her offspring; that the child she bears does not inherit the stigma. As to the father, it is his solemn duty to see to it that nothing arouses his wife's undesirable traits. He must try to forget them, and if they crop up must smoothe over any threatening difficulty even at the expense of sacrificing a self-made principle or cherished notion. Let both parents remember that the new life is extremely susceptible to impressions, good and evil, and that the characteristic forming will govern the little one's future.

Implant Kind-Heartedness.

Kind-heartedness is easily implanted in the unborn child. My own experiment—I hope I may say it without fear of being charged with boastfulness—my own experience proves it. I am generally rated a good fellow by my associates and friends, and my wife is of a most loving disposition. Of course, we have our faults, some of which one or another of our six boys inherited to a greater or a lesser extent, but as to kindliness they certainly excel, though I say it myself. If I had 10 times my income the boys would spend it all in charity.

They cannot pass by a beggar or a poor-box without putting their hand in their, or rather my pocket. If a beggar calls at the door while we sit at the table, they scramble over each other to offer their plate to the poor brother. Why? Because my wife made it a point to cultivate charity, self abnegation and benevolence to the limit of our resources.

We were pretty poor then—I dropped into literature but of late years and to follow out our experiment, which, indeed, was near to her heart, the good mother of my children became almoner for several rich society ladies who rejoiced at the opportunity of getting rid of bothersome detail. Poor women, they did not know what their children missed!

Friendship and Love of Home.

In the same manner we inoculated our children with certain social faculties so essential to happiness. My wife went out and received up to the day she was brought to bed, enjoying all the time the society of her friends and acquaintances. For similar reasons the children of popular parents are generally capable of attracting and hold friends. A woman disinclined to sociability is very apt to shut herself up at certain periods—reason enough why her offspring should turn out a self-satisfied recluse. If, however, the mother continues an intelligent interest in her home and kitchen, her garden and household pets, her child will be a home lover, fond alike of man and animal, attracted by pretty things and cherishing kindly thoughts to all.

The mother who would delight in a loving child must love it before it sees the light. If she waits until it is born she may have little control over its affections; the love she craves for should be inplanted in the unborn child. That love will be always with the mother, it will endure and strew flowers on her grave many, many years after she is gone.

And thus a woman may mar, or make, her son or daughter in a moral sense. If she is not eager to impart her good traits to her child, she is very liable to transmit undesirable qualities—peevishness, uncharitableness, passions, disloyalty and others that hurt a person in the esteem of his fellow beings, makes the world sadder and life harder to bear.

The Practical Side.

Next the practical side must be considered—those mental powers that impart energy to man and determination to woman. Even when parents intend to have a female child, such practical faculties are of the greatest importance, as nowadays girls, like boys, must stand their ground in the fight for bread. Perseverance, the quality that compels success, is akin to strength and endurance.

To impart these qualities to her offspring, the mother must lead a hygienic life, must exercise—or retrench—her muscular system. Any physician can advise her how to keep her heart and digestive organs in condition, and how to strengthen them. The heart must be made to do its appointed work excellently well, indeed better than under ordinary conditions, for a strong blood circulation must be developed in both mother and child; such, wedded to a pure, active and well-intentioned mind, means nothing less than a successful man or woman-to-be.

Success, the quality of taking care of one's material welfare, is not all, though a good beginning. The robust, well-meaning mother may inadvertently sow the seeds of recklessness in her child if she does not cultivate economy, does not keep order in her affairs, personal and as regards the household over which she presides. There is many a spendthrift disgracing himself and his family, "who had an excellent mother," according to general understanding, but that mother may have been the reverse of a good housekeeper in the early years of her marriage.

The Father's Duty.

In these endeavors the father must extend full assistance. He should make it his business to forestall anger, undue pride, morbidness, discontent, and fits of passion, extreme sensitiveness, bashfulness and self-consciousnesss on the mother's part. Some of the qualities are intensified by the condition of motherhood; the more reason to guard against them—against transmitting them to the child.

Before I go into the matter of prenatal influence as an agency for producing talents, professional traits, etc., let me recall a fact often mentioned in general conversation. It is quite common to hear it said of a child who is a clever performer on the piano, "She gets that from her mother, who was a fine player." What is it that the child inherits from her mother? Is is merely the natural aptitude to learn piano-playing, or is it the ability to play, acquired by the mother at the expense of years of practice?

While the scientific world is still rent asunder over this question, the popular mind—as the saying referred to proves—has already decided in favor of my theory of prenatal influence.

It is one of those instances where instinct is ahead of learning. The masses, guided by instinct rather than by thought and man-made laws and regulations, feel, if they do not know, that, as one may have a cheerful and good-natured child (the parent's character permitting) so one talented or gifted, in certain direction, is procurable under favorable conditions.

The very fact that so many persons are "born" musicians proves this theory. For the women of the people it would not do to hope for learned sons; they are too ignorant to implant in their offspring the love and capacity for mental work; but they can put music in their soul, the longing for musical development, and do so. Read the life history of great composers, singers, players of both sexes—in nine out of ten cases they sprung from poor stock. The love for music, for acting, was roused in the unborn child by the mother's liking for that sort of entertainment, generally easily to obtain by persons of small means.

As with music, so with the other arts and professions. Parents wishing their child to be equipped with the desire and capacity for acquiring knowledge need but exercise their own powers in the given direction to predestine their son or daughter for the career of mathematician or lawyer, pianist or landscape gardener, historian, poet, mechanic or inventor.

But to inoculate their child with talents of a certain kind it is not necessary that the parents practice the desired trade or profession, it suffices if they take an intelligent interest in it. They must read on the subject, must talk over it, must have it always before their mental and, if possible, their physical eye. The mother, especially, should concentrate her attention upon the subject by reading and re-reading all its advanced and practical literature. If she wants her child to be a painter or sculptor, she should visit the museums day by day, surround herself with objects of art and watch artists at work. If she cannot wield the brush or chisel herself. The ancient Greeks recognized the value of this. In Athens the favorite promenade of married women was the Parthenon, where the principal objects of classic art were displayed, filling eye and mind with pictures of beauty and symmetry—hence the classic Greek type, the standard of beauty to this very day.

Cultivation of the Mind.

But, it will be argued, not every parent knows what to make of children, even after they have attained the age of maturity. I admit it—likewise that the choice is difficult at best. But there are talents and qualities of mind that fit all future conditions, that will be an advantage in every profession or trade.

To mention in place of many, there is memory. Memory is a wonderful stimulant to success. The mother can impart a good memory to her child by cultivating her own, by memorizing dates, recalling distant events, faces, pieces of poetry or speeches.

Again I hear an objection: The great majority of women are averse to study. That is undoubtedly true. Let the mother, then, put her reasoning power to work on matters of every-day life. Book knowledge is only part of the mental equipment that makes for success, and those averse to theory are fortunately the more inclined for practical activity. Let the unbookish woman instill in her child habits of system and order, the power of concentration, method and punctuality, and above all let her not worry about her own or her husband's shortcomings. All will be well if he tries honestly, earnestly and persistently.

Summary.

To sum up, I advocate the survival of the fittest qualities in parents, the arousing of the best thoughts, intentions and ideas, and the suppression, the absolute suppression of all evil tendencies. If it is wrong to have weak, imperfect children, it is a crime to have offspring marred for life by the parents' neglect, ignerance or ill will. Hence, it is incumbent upon the state to take care of prospective mothers living in surroundings that do not promise well for the character of their children.

This suggests a vast economic reform, but after all it will not cost more to have well-born children than such of evil birth. Maternity homes are only fewer, but not more costly to maintain than jails and insane asylums.

PRESS AND SANCTUM UNITE

VIENNA, Va., Sept. 27.—An important wedding, solemnized at 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the Church of the Holy Comforter, was that of its rector, the Rev. Albert Rhett Walker, to Miss Susan Hunter, editor of the Home Magazine, of Washington.

The officiating clergyman was the Rev. John Hardenbrook Townsend of Atlantic City, the ushers being Alexander Bleight, R. H. Thornton, Francis Mack and Maj. Charles Hine, all of Virginia.

The bride, attended by Miss Lillian Fisher of Kingston, Canada, and gowned in white peau de cygne, combined with lace and chiffon, with hat of white chiffon and roses and carrying white roses in her hand, was led to the altar by her brother, John Craig Hunter of Vienna, where she was met by the groom with his best man, Gen. Joseph B. Seth of Easton, Md. A reception, attended only by the relatives and near friends of the couple, followed at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. James Hunter. The groom is a son of the late Joseph Rogers Walker, for 50 years rector of the Episcopal church at Beaufort, S. C., and is a member of the Rhett family of that state. He has had charge of churches in Amboy, N. J.; Wilmington, Del.; and was dean of the cathedral of Easton, Md. The bride is a daughter of the late James Hunter, a noted Scotch educator, and was born in Banff, Scotland. Coming to America in 1882, she completed her education and some years afterward, when only 18, was made associate editor of Book News, published by Wanamaker in Philadelphia. After holding this position for four years she resigned it to assist Mrs. John A. Logan in conducting the Home Magazine, and seven years ago when Mrs. Logan relinquished the work, was made managing editor.

Meteorite.

The biggest meteorite ever seen has been found in Porto Algere, in Brazil. It is an immense rock mass, 85 feet long and 55 feet thick.

American Dressmakers Have Much to Learn

Not Likely to Invade Paris and Rival the French Just Yet—Stage Gowns More Artistic Than Ever—Opinions of Miss Elsie DeWolfe.

By BRACE CUMMINGS.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Miss Elsie de Wolfe, the actress, was seen at her home on Irving place tonight by The Sunday Gazette correspondent just before leaving for Pittsburgh. She was asked for her opinion concerning the possible invasion of Paris, by our American dressmakers, and said:

"While I am not prepared to declare that such a siege would be wholly unsuccessful, neither do I think it possible of accomplishment in the near future. Everything is so different abroad, women over there are insistent upon individuality in gowns. In America many gowns are made from one Parisian model, and one may see at a musicale or reception, numbers of women whose gowns were apparently all fashioned after the one design. That one does not see on the other side, and even though the gathering may be large, each woman's personality bespeaks itself in her frock. I have my own mannikins upon which my gowns are fitted, at Collet, Laferriere, Paquin and Worth. I design many of my own gowns, and those which are modeled for me are for my exclusive use until I release the design for copying. This plan is followed by many smart women abroad. It insures protection against the unpleasantness of seeing cheap imitations of one's frocks in the shop windows and elsewhere. It is possible that some degree of success might be attained gradually by an American dressmaking firm in Paris, although it is almost certain that the modes adopted or designed by such a firm would take on the French influence, by which I mean to say that American gowns designed and made in Paris would in reality be French. In other words, it would be carrying coals in Newcastle."

Speaking of the elaborateness which has characterized the gowns in the theatrical productions of the past few years, Miss de Wolfe said: "Some fear has been expressed by a number of alarmists, that the relationship of the dress to the drama was becoming overbalanced. It seems to me that nothing could be more absurd. If stage gowns are handsomer today than ever before, they are certainly more artistic, less garish and decidedly appropriate to whatever costume period they represent. Just as dramatic art has progressed in every other branch, as we no longer are contented with the ridiculous 'properties' once employed on the stage, but demand as much of realism as is compatible with modern stage craft, so we have relegated to the dust of the wardrobe room the tinsel and spangled of the palmy days. My gowns for the stage are made precisely of the same material as though they were intended for private wear. The women who come to see a theatrical performance nowadays are most critical in regard to the frocks worn by actresses. Many dressmakers take their styles from stage gowns and because the public demands that actresses shall be well dressed, the women of the stage are bound to accede. It is a well-known theatrical axiom that whatever the public demands it must have. This is as true of costuming as it is of the general tenor of the modern play, but—you see I am prone to digress, and as I am leaving for Pittsburgh in an hour, I think I shall have to ask you to excuse me."

Miss de Wolfe gathered up her small prize French bull dog in her arms and made a graceful exit, the chiffon of her white teagown trailing behind her in billowy ruffles like the foam in the wake of a small, trim yacht. Miss de Wolfe and Miss Elizabeth Marbury make their home in the old Washington Irving residence here. The house, which is exquisitely furnished, is on the corner of Seventeenth street and Irving place. The actress also owns a chateau at Versailles, where her vacations are spent. Each year sees some new art treasure added to the home on Irving place, which is fitted up after the style of Louis XV.

Miss Elsie De Wolfe.

PROVED INNOCENT AFTER TEN YEARS

Convicted by His Mother's Testimony, a Guiltless Man Suffered.

SAVED FROM DEATH BY NARROW CHANCE

After Years Spent in Penal Servitude and Vain Efforts to Escape, He Found the Man to Whom the Real Murderer Had Confessed.

By BASTIEN PLEUVOT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LE MANS, FRANCE, Sept. 18.—French criminal history contains no more sensational story than that of the soldier, Voisin, who, after being convicted 10 years ago for the murder of a woman and sent to penal servitude at Cayenne, has just been declared innocent by a local jury.

One of the grimmest circumstances of the soldier's case was that he was condemned on the testimony of his own mother. This is the story:

One morning in the summer 1892 Madame Adam, a woman who kept a tavern at Martinvast, near Cherbourg, was found murdered. Her skull had been smashed with a soda syphon. The looting of her strong-box and money drawer showed conclusively her slayer's motive. The only clue was the epaulette of a sergeant of infantry, which, it proved, was that of a soldier named Langlois. The sergeant, however, though he admitted having drunk at Madame Adam's tavern the day before, showed to the satisfaction of the police officials that he could not have been in the neighborhood when the murder was committed. Then a peasant reported that he had seen a soldier of the line on the road near the tavern on the night that Madame Adam was killed. One of the detectives working on the case promptly made inquiries at the military post, at Rennes, and there discovered that an infantryman named Voisin had not been present at roll-call on the morning after the murder. He also discovered that Voisin lived close to Madame Adam's tavern.

Convicted by His Mother.

Now comes the most striking part of the whole story—a part that reminds one of a Gaboriau novel. Voisin, who was immediately arrested, showed no special uneasiness, remarking that he could prove an alibi by his mother. His explanation of his absence from roll-call was that, whilst out on furlough he had got drunk and gone into a barn to sleep. When he woke up it was too late to go back to barracks, so he concluded to go home, and was on the way to his mother's house when seen near the place of the murder. His mother could testify that he was at home when the crime was committed.

But when the mother, who knew nothing of her son's arrest and never thought of connecting him with the murder, was seen by the detectives, she swore in the most solemn way that she had seen nothing of her son.

The explanation now given of her act was that she supposed he had absented himself from barracks without leave, and as the penalty for harboring a deserter was unusually severe she had been afraid to confess that he son had spent the night at home. When the significance of her testimony was made plain to her she was horrified, but she could not revoke her sworn statement, and on the strength of it Voisin, his alibi destroyed and several other fragments of circumstantial evidence urged against his, was declared guilty and sentenced to death.

He was to be shot at Rennes by a squad of his own comrades, and the members of the firing party even had been summoned when a reprieve, signed by the president of the republic, arrived in the nick of time to save his life. He was sentenced to penal servitude, and, still declaring that he was innocent, was hurried off to endure the miseries of existence at Cayenne.

A Companion in Exile.

By a queer combination of events, Langlois, the sergeant who had first been suspected of the murder of Madame Adam, soon after was convicted of a crime and sent to the convict settlement on the island of Re.

Voisin had hardly tasted the terrors of life at Cayenne when he determined to escape. Hundreds before him, he knew, had attempted to do the same and had perished miserably but he preferred to share their fate rather than drag out his life as a convict. Three of his comrades were of his mind, and one day, they eluded their guards, stole a boat and put to sea in it. They had no oars, but managed to make headway by using their shirts as sails.

They were doing famously when a gale came down on them. Their boat was upset in a part of the sea where sharks abound, and though Voisin and one of his mates managed to clamber on the overturned boat in safety, they had to see their two companions killed and eaten. They had given up hope of coming safely out of their danger when they were picked up by a canoe filled with dark-skinned natives.

Then they supposed that they were safe, but soon discovered their mistake. A reward had been offered for their capture, the blacks who had found them had been out in the hope of doing that exact thing and soon after they delivered Voisin and his chum into the hands of the French officials.

As a "dangerous" prisoner Voisin's lot at Cayenne became even worse than before. He was condemned to double chains for two years. Other men were enduring the same punishment, and one of them was a convict named Jamioux. The two men got to be friends, and one day Voisin told Jamioux his name and former home.

A Melodramatic Revelation.

"Why," exclaimed his comrade, "then it must be you who was condemned for the murder of the woman Adam!"

"Yes," said Voisin, "it is I."

"But you are innocent," cried Jamioux: "I know it, for the murderer confessed the crime to me. It was a man named Langlois, an ex-sergeant, who was with me at the island of Re."

Voisin, jubilant, made Jamioux repeat what he had said to the governor of Cayenne, the official reported it to the French government, and the government investigated. For three years the inquiry dragged along, but came to a dramatic end when the discovery was made that on his death-bed Langlois had confessed that he had murdered Madame Adam. Voisin was set free, and in order to remove suspicion from him, the trial which has just closed was instituted.

In spite of Langlois' confession and the explanation by Voisin's mother of why she swore to the statement that sent her son to servitude, there has been a strong feeling on the part of many of the people of Martinvast and the country round about that the ex-convict was the real murderer. The public prosecutor conducted the case against him with passion and ridiculed his mother's story. The verdict in Voisin's favor, which the jury returned by a majority of five votes to two, was received in dead silence.

What Teachers Think of Parents.

By no means infrequent a visitor is that bugaboo of schools, the parent. All school people are divisible into two classes; those who wonder why the parent doesn't come oftener, and those who wonder why she comes at all. Educational reformers, chiefly superintendents, try to interest parents in visiting the schools; educational workers, mostly teachers, are cordially delighted to have parents stay at home. For madam dresses in her most impressive gown as a warrior would don his armor. She sallies forth to "worst" the teacher. On the judgment of a child encouraged to make as much of a tale as possible, the irate parent bases her condemnation of teacher, school and educational system. She proceeds to hold up the instruction of forty other boys while getting satisfaction for Johnny. She thinks she knows all about her boy and how he should be treated, but she doesn't. For school purposes a parent's ideas about her own children are usually worthless. It is as if one who owned a chafing dish should give points on conducting an army kitchen. The woman who believes that because she has gone to school she knows how a school should be managed might as well assume to be a cook because she has eaten in a restaurant. To resist parents will always be a part of the work of a school teacher. As soon as one mamma learns that she only hinders matters by coming to school, along comes a fresh one, a mother of one child only, to take the vacant place. They must be smiled at and sympathized with; when they are gone the teacher will continue to do as before. For all this is in the day's work.—Wm. McAndrews, in The World's Work.

Fish.

There are no less than 3,262 different species of fish inhabiting the water of America north of the isthmus of Panama.

The Prince of Wales as a Balmoral Highlander.

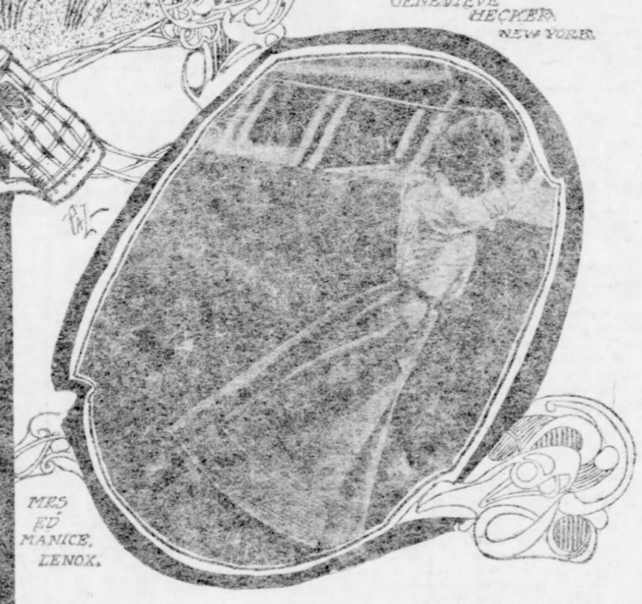
WOMAN'S NATIONAL GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP

BY W. E. BURLOCK JR.

MISS RUTH UNDERHILL, NEW YORK.

MISS GENEVIEVE HECKER, NEW YORK.

MISS FRANCES GRISCOM, PHILADELPHIA.



MRS. ED MANICE, LENOX.

THE 7th Annual Women's Golf Championship of the United States begins Tuesday morning on the links of the Country Club of Brookline, Mass., and from then until the last hole in the final match is played next Saturday the eyes of the whole golfing world, masculine as well as feminine, will be turned toward Boston.

The question which is uppermost in the minds of all the players is who will win the championship?

Will Miss Genevieve Hecker, the most phenomenal woman golfer this country has ever seen and the present champion, retain her title for another year, or will she, like Mr. Travis, the amateur title holder for the past two years, meet with defeat?

If such is the case, by whom will it be administered?

By Mrs. Edward A. Manice, the present holder of the championship of the Women's Metropolitan Golf Association; by Miss Bessie Cutting, the holder for the past two years of the championship of the Western Women's Golf Association, or by some heretofore unknown player, who will become famous in a day?

Besides the possibility of this latter contingency, there will be both Miss Ruth Underhill, the national champion of 1899, and Miss Frances Griscom, the title holder of 1900, in the field, and desperately anxious to regain her lost laurels.

There are but a few of the high-class players who will enter. Miss Lucy Herron of Cincinnati, the runner-up last year; Miss Margaret Curtis of Boston and Mrs. Caleb Fox of Philadelphia, the runners-up in 1900 and 1899 respectively, besides Mrs. Robert J. Carter of Baltimore, the best player south of Philadelphia, and all the best of the Boston women golfers will compete, and with them there will be more than 100 others hardly less skilful or famous.

Never yet in the six tournaments which have been held has a western woman captured the championship, and it was only last year through the magnificent play of Miss Lucy Herron of Cincinnati that they were able to boast of a single runner-up. This success has, however, encouraged them greatly and they have come to this tournament imbued with the idea that one of their number can win, and a determination to do so.

Biggest Event in Golf.

So greatly has the standard of play been raised in the past year, and the number of really high class feminine golfers in consequence become so large, that the United States Golf association has doubled the number of those to qualify and it will be 32 instead of 16 as in all former years. Besides the regular championship matches, there will be a number of side events, the full program for the week being as follows:

PROGRAM.

Tuesday, September 30, 10 a. m.—Medal play round, women's championship, 18 holes, best 32 scores to qualify. Three prizes are offered by the association for the three lowest scores in this competition.

Wednesday, October 1, 10 a. m.—First match play round, women's championship, 18 holes. 2 p. m., second match play round, women's championship, 18 holes. Driving and approaching competition for prize given by the Country club.

Thursday, October 2, 10 a. m.—Third match play round, women's championship, 18 holes. Medal play handicap, 18 holes, for prize given by the Women's Golf association of Boston. Entries close at 6 p. m.

Friday, October 3, 10 a. m.—Semi-final match play round, women's championship, 18 holes. Handicap, versus bogey, for prize offered by the Country club. Entries close at 6 p. m., October 3.

Saturday, October 4, 10 a. m.—Final match play round, Women's championship, 18 holes. Mixed foursomes handicap, for prize offered by the Country club. Entries close at 6 p. m., October 3.

In 1896, '97 and '98 Miss Beatrice Hoyt won the championship. In 1899 Miss Ruth Underhill gained the title only to lose it to Miss Frances Griscom the following year, and last year it was won by Miss Genevieve Hecker.

That she will be an equal favorite with Mrs. E. A. Manice, and that these two will tower overwhelmingly in public favor over the remainder of the field is assured. Miss Hecker won the Women's Metropolitan Golf association championship in 1900 and 1901 with consummate ease, defeating Miss Ruth Underhill, the then national champion, in the finals for the first by no less than 9 up and 8 to play, the largest score ever recorded in an 18-hole championship match.

Acme of Grace and Skill.

Her long game is considered to be an average of 20 yards better than that of any woman in America, and her style is absolutely ideal, the acme of grace and skill.

Mrs. Edward A. Manice, her greatest rival, is also a wonderful golfer. She plays a steady rather than brilliant game and is one of the pluckiest players in the country. The only championship she ever won was that of the Women's Metropolitan Golf association last June.

Miss Frances Griscom of Philadelphia was the champion of the Philadelphia Golf association in 1900, as well as the national title holder, and she is playing just as well now as then. Besides Miss Griscom, Philadelphia will be represented by Mrs. Caleb Fox, runner up in 1899, Miss Sophie Stan, the All-Philadelphia champion, and Mrs. S. M. Bettle.

Chicago will base its hopes principally on Miss Bessie Anthony and Miss "Johnny" Carpenter, while Boston's contingent will rely principally upon Miss Margaret Curtis, who has been playing in Scotland this summer with Miss Griscom and the Misses Bishop of the Country club of Brooklawn. Miss Pauline Mackey, Miss Harriet Curtis, Miss Emily Yockwood, Miss Louise A. Wells, Miss Mollie Adams and Miss Elizabeth Farrington are other notable players from the Boston clubs, while Mrs. N. Pendleton Rogers, Miss Mamie Oliver, Miss Eunice Teny, Mrs. W. Fellows Morgan and Miss E. W. Goffe are other New Yorkers who will be factors in the championship.

TOM JOHNSON'S CIRCUS ATTRACTS THE VOTERS

Queer Campaign of Cleveland's Mayor Is Stirring Up the Rural Regions of Ohio.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CLEVELAND, Sept. 27.—Tom L. Johnson believes there is nothing like novelty to attract the attention of the voters. He has a fresh issue for every campaign, and he presents it in a novel and attractive way. That is why he has adopted circus methods in the presentation of the issues of home rule and just taxation to the voters of Ohio in the state campaign which he inaugurated when he took absolute control of the Sandusky convention and induced the delegates to adopt a platform of his writing and nominate a ticket of his selection.

Mayor Johnson will conduct the campaign along his own lines, and he will do it in his own way. He will be the principal speaker at the meetings and is traveling over the state with a circus procession, which goes from town to town, making one-night stands. The mayor himself rides in a big red automobile of French manufacture, and the tent and other paraphernalia are carried in circus wagons.

There are nine of these wagons, among which the tent, seats, poles, stakes and baggage are distributed. C. J. Wagner, who is the master of transportation, rides in a runabout wagon and heads the procession. A force of 20 men is employed to drive the horses, put up and take down the tent and look after the other details of the management of the show. They are dressed in white and khaki uniforms and they have been selected because of their peculiar fitness for the work in hand.

Johnson has employed the tent in former campaigns. He first brought it into use in one of his campaigns for congress, when he wanted to go into sections of the Twenty-first district in which there were no halls. When he ran for mayor, a year ago last spring, he used the tent again, speaking in it nightly during a long and exciting campaign. He has not heretofore ventured outside of the city with the tent, and the circus feature of the present campaign is attracting much attention on account of its novelty.

Tom Johnson Never Argues.

There are few men in this country who know better how to reach the voters than does Tom L. Johnson. Bryan appealed to them with his eloquence, but Johnson is the equal of Bryan in many respects as a campaigner. He never argues. He probably thinks it is a waste of time to try to change opinions in that way. In his campaigns for congress and the mayoralty in Cleveland he won votes, even though he was supposed to stand, especially as a candidate for congress, for things to which a large majority of the voters of Cleveland were opposed.

When he first took the nomination he announced that he was a free trader and that he did not desire the vote of a single man who believed in protection. Did somebody ask him why he took advantage of the protective tariff in the manufacture of iron and steel when he was opposed to protection, he would reply that he did not pass tariff laws; that he was not responsible for the system of protection.

So long, therefore, as protection was in force he was going to take advantage of it and use as a part of his profits to fight the system. The voter did not stop to ask whether that was consistent, and he cast his ballot for Johnson.

It was the same way when he ran for mayor as an advocate of three-cent fares on the street railroads. He was asked why he had not reduced fares when he was a street railroad owner in Cleveland.

"I didn't have to," was the reply. "I took advantage of the opportunity to rob you. I was then a monopolist by trade. I have reformed now, and henceforth shall do my utmost to prevent other monopolies from robbing you."

Again he got the votes.

He is now conducting his state campaign in the same way.

Makes People Await His Coming.

Mr. Johnson knows how to reach the people. He figures that he must first attract their attention, and when he has secured that the remainder is easy for him. The circus tent is the attraction in this campaign. People talk about its coming days before it arrives. The putting up of the canvas interests every man and boy, and by night fall, when the flaring gasoline lamps are lighted, enough curiosity has been aroused to draw every voter to the tent. In this way far bigger crowds will be attracted than could possibly be counted upon if the meetings were announced and conducted in the ordinary way.

The big red automobile in which Johnson goes to the meetings also attracts attention. With his son, Loftin, and a chauffeur, he rushes into a town at express train speed. He goes to the village hotel, takes a room, enjoys a brief rest and then enters the tent after the audience has assembled. That gives the people a chance to see his 250 pounds of tissue in action, and applause is certain to announce his coming.

The mayor wears a light-colored flannel suit, belted at the waist, and he always smiles while the voters are looking at him.

The first meeting of the campaign was held at Lorain on Saturday evening, September 6. On Monday the mayor spoke at Norwalk, on Tuesday at Bellevue, on Wednesday at Green Spring, on Thursday at Tiffin, on Friday at Fremont, and on Saturday at Oak Harbor. On Monday night he was at Bowling Green and on Tuesday at Toledo. From there he went down through Western Ohio.

Lorain was chosen for the opening meeting because the mayor formerly was the chief manufacturer of the place. He projected the big steel works there.

The circus procession attracts crowds all along the country roads as it is passing, and the farmers leave their work to watch it go by.

The mayor will devote but little time to the campaign in Cleveland, preferring to make an effort to reach the rural voters.

Anti-Flirt.

Waitresses under the age of 40 may not be employed in cafes or restaurants in Hungary.

ANCIENT SKELETON ENCASED IN A ROCK

Interesting Remains of Prehistoric California Found While Blasting.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SAN MIGUEL, CAL., Sept. 20.—Scientists will now have a chance to settle the question of how many thousands of years before the flood California possessed a human population. Incased in the heart of a gigantic rock of sandstone have been found the remains of a human being.

John K. Alm of Nepple ranch, Adelaide, a little town about 15 miles from San Miguel, while blasting rock to procure building stone, made an interesting discovery. He had been quarrying stone from the face of a high sandstone cliff, and one of his blasts loosened a rock weighing several tons. The rock fell to the base of the cliff and several feet away from the wall. It was much too large for utility, therefore Alm put a good-sized charge of giant powder under the rock and lit the fuse.

When the blast went off it burst the rock into four pieces, disclosing in the center of the mass the well-preserved bones of a human being. Not only this, but the shape of the trunk and limbs was preserved in the cavity of the rock, revealing the fact that this pre-historic man was of a size and height corresponding closely to that of the modern human biped.

Mr. Alm, his neighbors and fellow-workmen are not scientists, and can throw little light upon the geology of that section of country. It will require the testimony of an expert to determine the age of the stratification which served as a tomb for this ancient man. The attention of the state geologist and the professors of the University of California have been called to the discovery, and an investigation will follow.

Where Wood Engraving Originated.

From the Scientific American.

Much controversy was at one time excited about the country that could claim to have originated wood engraving. A very simple process was known to the Egyptians for the production of stamps, and it has been asserted that the Chinese printed from blocks of pear tree as early as the tenth century. The independent origination of the art has been generally credited to Germany among modern nations. In the Cologne district a St. Christopher, which has often been reproduced, was cut in 1423, a St. Sebastian in 1437 and a Madonna has been dated 1418. Playing cards were, however, in use in France to dispute the priority of Germany, and many attempts have been made to claim the art as due to French enterprise. M. Henri Bouchot, of the Bibliotheque Nationale, now declares that a part of a block with a representation of a crucifixion has been discovered in a country town of France. The costumes are evidently those worn in the middle of the fourteenth century, and it is assumed that the wood block belongs to some time between 1350 and 1350.

Some artists couldn't draw a salary without the aid of tracing paper.

ACTED HIS OWN LOVE STORY

A STAGE ROMANCE

HE SAW IN HER THE VISION OF HIS DREAMS

SHE SAW IN HIM THE IDOL OF HER HEART

MR. ROBERT DROUET

MRS. ROBERT DROUET

ROBERT DROUET, player, acted the love story of Robert Drouet, the private individual, when he played in "The Last Appeal" during the last season. It was an inverted reflex of the story of how he wooed and won his bride, despite opposition, caste and the venom of envy. While the scene of the play was laid in a supposititious kingdom where the characters seemed puppets, but only love was real, the action of Mr Drouet's romance occurred in wide-awake Chicago, and the speeches were stripped of all literary ornamentation, but were nevertheless virile and fervid in their tenseness. The action was rapid, full of climaxes and heated assaults and resistances, but such was the will of the man and such the willingness of the maid that they both triumphed.

What actor, if he could overcome the natural repugnance any gentleman would feel at laying bare the innermost and most and most sacred passages of his life to the throngs which crowd the theater, could help but play the role with fire and spirit and enthusiasm as he once again lived the supreme moments of his life.

There are many things in the lives of all men and women which they hesitate to lay before the world, but nothing is so sacred as the wooing of a man's bride.

Course of True Love, Etc.

This is so even when the path of true love runs smoothly. When it is beset with troubles and opposition, when parents alternately threaten and plead, when rivals slander and lie, then the time of courtship is indeed a most unhappy one. Yet the truth of the old saying that "Nothing succeeds like success," is never better exemplified than when, despite all difficulties and opposition, a man wins the girl of his heart, and the resultant happiness is so great that it changes all the old trouble into a joyful memory of trouble overcome.

Few men go through as hard an ordeal in the winning of a bride as did Robert Drouet, when he courted and won Miss Mildred Loring, daughter of D. A. Loring, the Chicago capitalist.

She was rich; he was poor.

In the play the conditions were reversed. He was the son of the king and wanted to marry the daughter of a commoner. Otherwise the conditions, the circumstances, even many of the speeches were so nearly lifelike that had it not been that Mr. and Mrs. Drouet knew absolutely that the author of the piece had no knowledge of their affairs they would have been persuaded that he had merely a most marvelous memory and used it pitilessly in the writing of the drama. When Mr. Drouet first met Miss Loring he was a young and comparatively unknown actor.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Loring were tremendously opposed to the stage, and stage people.

Miss Loring, who is an exceedingly beautiful woman, was beset by a crowd of suitors of wealth and position, who, while jealous of each other, united to keep her away from the actor.

From the very first moment of their meeting the courtship of Mr. Drouet was romantic. He was walking along the street in Chicago with a friend when they passed Miss Loring, although he had no idea who she was.

"By Jove!" remarked Mr. Drouet, as they passed, "that was a stunning girl."

The next afternoon he was at a tea and was suddenly presented to her. It was a case of love at first sight. Neither had eyes for anyone else during the afternoon, and Mr. Drouet finally tore himself away in time to reach his theater in a wonderful state of exhilaration.

Bursting into the dressing room of the man with whom he had been when he caught his first sight of Miss Loring he cried:

"What do you think, old man? I met that girl we saw on the street yesterday, this afternoon, and I am going to marry her."

"You're crazy," returned the other, wondering whether Mr. Drouet had been drinking.

"No, I am not," returned Mr. Drouet. "You wait and see." And time has proved he knew what he was talking about.

Before the ceremony was performed, however, there were many strenuous and unpleasant scenes.

It is but fair to add, moreover, that the happy ending of the play is even more than carried out in life, for the parents of Mrs. Drouet now think that Mr. Drouet is an ideal husband for their daughter.

By ROBERT DROUET.

How does it feel to play on the stage scenes which are so nearly a counterpart of my own life?

Well, I must confess that at first I did not like it.

It seemed to me that I was taking the audience far too much into my private life—behind the scenes, as it were—and this I don't like.

How the author of the piece ever conceived lines and situations so close to what I lived actually, I cannot imagine.

It only goes to show how small the world really is. Of course, the moment I stopped to think about it I knew that the audience would never know that I was playing a part of my real life, and so that idea didn't bother me.

Whether or not I play the part better because I once lived it I can't say. I always try to feel my parts, anyway, and to imagine I am actually living them, and so, while I may get a little more feeling into it than into any other I have ever played, I really don't think it makes much difference to me.

It made a great deal of difference, however, when I was learning the part.

Then, as I went over each line, I could not help but instinctively compare it, to what I myself said in the same relative situation, and, it was the same way when I came to the rehearsals and the business part.

"Did I do this or that?" I kept asking myself, and then, when the stage director would call for a certain gesture or bit of action, I'd wonder if I had emphasized myself the same way. But I soon got used to it, and after a few weeks' actual performances, I have almost ceased to think that I am playing a part which might be actually called a leaf out of my own life.

By MRS. ROBERT DROUET.

The most amazing thing to me about Mr. Drouet's being cast for the prince in "The Last Appeal," and made to play the scenes of our lives before we married, is the way in which he makes love to the girl. It is so entirely different from the way he acted when he was making love to me. I don't mean to say he does it poorly on the stage.

In fact, I think he plays this part better than anything he has ever before done, but there is a difference between the Robert Drouet lover in real life and the Robert Drouet lover on the stage. I can assure you.

Am I ever jealous of him when I see him taking beautiful actresses into his arms, and uttering vows of undying devotion to them? Not in the slightest.

When Mr. Drouet was engaged for Col. Breton in "Janice Meredith," and Mary Mannering was Janice, all my friends warned me to look out for the fascinations of the beautiful Mary—but after I saw Mr. Drouet play the part there was no cause for alarm. Why, the way he used to say, "I love you" was simply ridiculous.

He might just as well have been saying it's a nice day, as far as having any feeling in it was concerned.

I was afraid the audience would not like his acting, and I used to urge him to try to do better, for, as I used to say, "I know how much better you can do it. You must try to think it is I on the stage," but he never would, or could do what I considered genuine love making on the stage. I could always tell he was faking, if the audience could not.

When "The Last Appeal" was put on and I sat night after night watching Mr. Drouet play over the scenes of our lives, it seemed to me very, very strange and unreal, as tho' I were going over past events in a sort of dream. But I have got over that now, and I don't think anything at all about it, except to try to discover points where I know from my own experience Mr. Drouet can play his part better.

JONES' NEW PLAY HAS A GAMBLING HEROINE

Scene Is Laid at Monte Carlo—American Productions Now in London and English Productions That Will Reach America.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Henry Arthur Jones' new play, "Chance, the Idol," probably will be produced in America. It contains too good a part for an emotional actress not to be utilized for one of the women who are coming to the front at home. The play, which is all about Monte Carlo and rather picturesque on that account, is not another "Mrs. Dane's Defense," but it has the merit of being, in the most important respect, exactly what its author intended.

In Jones' brain has been lurking for a long time the idea of writing a play devoted to a study of temperament, with a nervous, high-strung woman as its subject. He resolved that he would do it as soon as he found an actress capable of portraying the character he had conceived. Then he saw Lena Ashwell playing a small part at a benefit performance and believed he had found what he sought. He cast her for the heroine in "Mrs. Dane's Defense," which he had just finished, and she justified his judgment by making a real triumph and jumping into fame. Jones forthwith promised that she should appear in the play that he had in his mind, and then took himself off to the South of France to write it.

The heroine of "Chance, the Idol," is a poor bank clerk's daughter, who has been deceived by a wealthy "rounder." When the play opens he is at Monaco, where he has come in the hope of winning money enough to pay his heavy debts. Of course, he throws away what little money he has left.

Then Ellen Farnden, the girl he has betrayed, appears on the scene. She has inherited a little legacy and, hearing that he is at his wits' end, has hurried to Monte Carlo to offer to pay his liabilities in the hope that he then will marry her through gratitude and give her child a name. He tells her, however, that his debts are too large to be covered by her little fortune. She appeals desperately to chance at the gaming tables. She wins handsomely.

She has almost enough in hand to pay the debts, and her lover's family, who are unaware that she is gambling, consent to an engagement between him and her. Then, all of a sudden, when she is attempting a great coup, she loses everything. The young aristocrat's "people" discover what she has been doing and give her the cold shoulder, the more readily since her money has vanished. Her Don Juan, the poorest excuse for a man, by the way, who has figured on the stage for a long time, of course, also deserts her, and at the end she goes back to her boy and a fight for existence.

The play is worthless except for its picture of the woman alternating between hope and despair, now petted, now despised, and unconquerable to the end. In interpreting the character, Lena Ashwell proved that she needs only a great play to take her place among the foremost actresses of the day.

American contributions to London's theatrical fare make a rather queer medley just at present. Bearing the label "U. S. A." we find—one production of "Camille," one talking doll which, by the way, is making a decided sensation; a bad but picturesque melodrama which has gathered to itself nearly every type satirized by Jerome in "Stageland," and a diminutive "opera-tragedy" with the scene laid in a Chinese laundry in Fell street, New York.

The "Camille" is that of Miss Nance O'Neil, who probably would be drawing crowded houses in London now—for she is personally as charming as most of the American girls who have found in London a land of milk and honey—if she had been content to appear in new plays and not in works like those of Dumas and Sudermann, in which the greatest actresses of the world have been seen here. Miss O'Neil will appear next as "Elizabeth, Queen of England," and after that as Lady Macbeth.

* * *

"Phroso," the talking doll, made his or its appearance at the Hippodrome on the night that the shah of Persia visited the "perpetual circus," and since then discussion has raged as to whether the thing is really an automaton or a clever performer with a good make-up. The shah was as much puzzled as anyone else over the doll's behavior.

* * *

"The Fatal Wedding," announced as a success in America, made its appearance at the Princess theater. It was voted a poor successor to "Sherlock Holmes" and "Arizona," but the American company play it for all it is worth, and the smart work of the child, Ida Valli, as the "Little Mother," and the antics of the Irish cook and policeman (new to London) seem to be carrying the play into success.

* * *

Considerable comment has been aroused here by an interview which Richard Mansfield gave out on arriving in America from England recently, on the subject of the drama in London. "They are producing neither plays nor actors," Mansfield is reported to have said. In reply most writers have contented themselves with asserting that England probably would have no difficulty in producing an equal for every player of prominence in America, and with pointing out that considerably over half the plays announced for the coming theatrical season in the United States are of English origin. This brings up the question of what work the chief English play-builders have in hand at present. Pinero, who comes first, has finished the play he has been writing for Charles Frohman, and it will be given at the Duke of York's, probably in October. Henry Arthur Jones, as usual, has two or three plays in hand. One is a comedy with which Charles Wyndham will open the new theater he has been building. It is said that John Drew, who generally is successful in "Wyndham's" parts, will have this play in America. J. M. Barrie's new comedy, ordered by Frohman, will be seen in London in October, with Irene Vanbrugh of "Gay Lord Quex" fame, in the leading part. H. V. Esmond, who wrote "When We Were Twenty-One," will be represented at the Garrick with a new piece called, "My Lady Virtue." Capt. Marshall is writing a new comedy for the Haymarket, and Sydney Grundy is busy with another adaptation from the French.

A Paradox.

"It's funny about autos, isn't it?"

"How?"

"Why, the more reckless the chauffeur is the less apt the machine is to be wreckless."

Society Events of the Week

SOCIETY is concerning itself somewhat, in this between-season period, about the prospects for a gay winter, and has about decided, if one may judge by the small talk heard at the country clubs, that enough gaiety may certainly be counted on to make other so-called gay seasons look like an oft quoted sum of money in comparison. It is settled that the older set will give more entertainments than last year at least and that the usual number of dancing classes will meet the regulation number of times; that one or two sets of cotillons will be given, etc. A half-dozen or so fashionable weddings will add to the gaiety of the early season and dates for a dozen or so debutante teas and balls are already being discussed in family circles fortunate enough to possess a "bud." It looks now as if there would have to be some fine manipulation of dates if complications are to be avoided, and the debutantes are quite decided in wanting to have "my day all to myself."

It is a bit too early to announce a list of debutantes that will stand later as the completed group for this year, but among the girls who are sure to come out are Miss Anne Burgwin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Burgwin; Miss Louise Magee, Mrs. James Neale's attractive daughter; Miss Rachel McMasters Miller, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer C. Miller; Miss Elizabeth Moody, Sellers, daughter of Mrs. Harry D. Sellers, of Wightman street; Miss Louise Kay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Kay; Miss Lois Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Miller's daughter; Miss Helene Ethel Cassidy, daughter of Mrs. Edward T. Cassidy, of Breckenridge avenue; Miss Ethel Byram, daughter of Mrs. H. P. Byram; Miss Beatrice Hawkins, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Hawkins, of Morewood avenue; Miss Gertrude Childs, daughter of Harvey Childs, Jr.; Miss Alberta Harper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Harper, of Cliff street; Miss Laura Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Persifor Smith's second daughter; Miss Rebecca Jennings, Mr. E. H. Jennings's eldest daughter; Miss Rebekah Friend, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Friend's daughter; Miss Sallie Hill, Mrs. William Speer Kuhn's sister, and three or four others. The list is really quite lengthy enough to make it immaterial whether or not the "and others" are added, while in this case the old saying, "The more the merrier," will change itself to read a difficult scrambling for dates that must turn out unfavorably for someone. All of which deserves a paragraph in publications concerning finance, since a gay social season means business for florists, caterers, tailors and other lines of trade not to be despised.

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Mrs. Samuel Ayres, of Morewood avenue, has returned from Ogontz, where she went to place her daughter, Miss Helen D. Ayres, in school.

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Engagements of much interest to society people have been coming along at the rate of one or two a week for some time past, one of the two the last week provided being that of Miss Marian Edgar Leech, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Frederick Leech, of Washington City, to Franklin Page Sackett (United States navy), of Providence, R. I. Miss Leech is a member of an old Pennsylvania family, her mother having been, before her marriage, Miss Retta Park, of this city. The family spent several summers at Cresson Springs, members of the cottage contingent that made that resort fashionable. Miss Leech visits here frequently, usually the guest of Mr. Park Painter's family and of his relatives.

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A second engagement of the week was that of Charles Bradley Andrews, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Andrews, to Miss Sara Louise Bache, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Bache, former Pittsburghers, but now of Bay Side, N. J. Although it had become pretty generally known, formal announcement of the engagement was not made until last Thursday afternoon, when that important ceremony took place at an informal entertainment given by Mrs. Alexander Speer, of Homewood avenue, for that purpose. Mr. Andrews is Mrs. Speer's nephew and is a graduate of Cornell class of '02, where he went for mechanical engineering. He is also a Princeton man, and expects to be permanently located in Pittsburgh. His fiancee has many friends here, all of whom have been very interested in the announcement of the engagement and are pleased to think that the wedding to follow will make Miss Bache once more a resident of Pittsburgh.

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Mrs. James Neale, of North Highland avenue, has gone to Atlantic City to spend the period of her convalescence from a long and serious illness. She was accompanied by her son, James Magee, who has also been ill. They are guests at Haddon Hall.

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The marriage of Miss Mary Frances Bray, daughter of the late Thomas Bray, of Woodland road, to William Barclay Wuth, son of Dr. and Mrs. Otto Wuth, of Linden avenue, East End, will take place on Wednesday, October 8, at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Wright, in Woodlawn avenue. Only relatives will witness the marriage ceremony to be solemnized at half after six o'clock by the Rev. L. C. Barnes, D.D., pastor of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church. Mr. Wuth and his bride will be "at home" Wednesdays in November, in Elm street, Edgewood.

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Mr. and Mrs. Dickson Bailie, of Hays street, East End, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Anna Bernice Bailie, to Hugh O. Fullerton, to be followed by their marriage early next month.

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Pittsburgh Sorosis is to mark the opening of its season on October 1 by giving a social and musical at the Hotel Schenley, on which occasion a fine musical program will be provided by Mrs. Myron Stowell, Miss Annie Elizabeth Tindle, Jean-Louis Ferrero and Theodore Rentz. This will probably be Miss Tindle's last appearance before a Pittsburgh audience for some time, as she is going to New York about the sixth of October to spend some time studying music under one of the leading voice teachers there.

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Miss Sophie McCallin, daughter of ex-Mayor William McCallin, of Center avenue, went to Cambridge Springs on last Friday night to make a 10 days' visit at the Riverside.

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Mrs. William H. Forsyth and the Misses Forsyth, who have recently been staying in London, are expected home within the next week or 10 days.

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Unusual interest centers in the announcement of the annual meeting of the vacation school and summer playground committee to be held at the Twentieth Century Club at 2 o'clock tomorrow, since reports of a splendid work accomplished along philanthropic lines during the summer will be made and the election of joint committee officers will be held. The elections will be held at 2 o'clock and the general meeting with the reports of summer work is called for half an hour later.

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Country Club society will have a chance to disport itself at an open-air horse show to be held on the Country Club's grounds the first week in October. It has been announced by the club's horse show committee, of which John G. Bennett is chairman, that this will be purely a club affair and that only club members and such friends they bring with them will be expected. Most elaborate preparations are making for the show and "Madison Square," the name given in a spirit of fun, given to a portion of the club grounds, will be a scene of such gaiety in a horsey way, as to remind one of the bigger events held in the attractive place from which the Country Club people have taken the name Madison Square.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sheerer, whose wedding occurred a week ago, are spending part of their honeymoon in New York, guests at the Imperial.

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Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dalzell, of Ridge avenue, Allegheny, who, with their family, have been occupying a cottage at Seabright since early in the summer, are at home again, having left Seabright early last week.

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Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter and Miss Hegeman have returned to Pittsburgh after spending the summer at their cottage at Shinnecock Hills.

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Mrs. Louise Farley Kellogg, of New York, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Farley, of Wallingford street. Mrs. Kellogg came to Pittsburgh from Bay View, Mich., where she had been visiting Prof. and Madame Charlouis, of New York City, who have a summer home at Bay View.

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Mrs. Samuel Freeman Sipe has invitations out for a reception she will give on Monday, October the ninth, from 4 to 6 o'clock at the Sipe residence, 737 North Highland avenue, East End.

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A very pretty picture of Miss Lily Robinson, Mr. Henry Oliver's fiancee, in some of the eastern papers. Miss Robinson is a daughter of the late Gen. James S. Robinson, of Louisville, Ky. Mr. Oliver is a son of Mr. D. B. Oliver, of Termon avenue, Allegheny.

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The board of manager of the local branch of the Consumers' League will hold its first business meeting of the season on the first Saturday in October.

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Invitations were issued a few days ago by Mr. and Mrs. William Hasson, of Oil City, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Jessie C. Hasson, to Dr. M. Delmar Ritchie, of this city, for Wednesday, October 8, at noon, in St. Joseph's Church, Oil City, the church ceremony to be followed by a wedding breakfast and reception at the home of the bride's parents. The bridal party will be comparatively small, comprising only one attendant for bride, Miss Mary Hasson, the maid of honor; Mayor James Hasson, a brother of the bride, who is to be Dr. Ritchie's best man, and the ushers—Dr. Carl Williams, of Philadelphia; Benson B. Sloan, of New York; Edward Cheney, of Philadelphia; Dr. David A. Dean, John S. Koehl and Philip Hill, of Pittsburgh, and Eugene Liebel, of Oil City. "At home" cards accompanied the invitations for the wedding for dates after November 1 at No. 5723 Fifth avenue. Dr. Ritchie is a Lafayette College man and a member of the University Club, of this city, and of the Edgeworth Golf Club. His fiancee was educated at Rye Seminary, Rye, N. Y., and is a musician of more than ordinary merit. She has visited in Pittsburgh a number of times, so is not coming to her new home quite a stranger.

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Mr. and Mrs. Finley K. Ong, of South Negley avenue, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Florence Ong, to Roy B. McKee, for Tuesday evening, October 7, at 6 o'clock, the wedding to be a pretty but simply conducted home affair. "At home" cards accompanied the invitations for after November 15 at the Beechwood, Shady avenue and Forbes street, East End.

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Mrs. Franklin P. Iams has invitations out for a luncheon she will give tomorrow at her residence in Sheraden, for the members of the Women's Press Club of Pittsburgh.

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Col. and Mrs. Edward J. Allen and their family, who have been abroad for a year or more, are at present spending some time at Baden-Baden, at the Hotel Messmer.

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An elaborate dinner was given about a week ago by Mr. Doeme and his wife, Madame Nordica, in their Louis XVI. residence of the Hotel National, Lucerne, in celebration of Mr. Doeme's birthday anniversary. A number of Americans were present at the dinner, among whom were Mrs. J. G. A. Leishman, of this city, and Miss Leishman. An informal dance followed the dinner.

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Mr. and Mrs. Crosby Gray, of Forbes street, Squirrel Hill, have invitations out for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Carrie Montooth Gray, to William S. Boyd, of Monessen, for Wednesday, October 8, at their residence. The Rev. H. T. McClelland is to perform the marriage ceremony and Mr. Boyd and his bride will make their home, after they return from a wedding trip, at Monessen.

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The wedding of the Hon. Arthur Kennedy, of Allegheny, and Miss Anne Listenberger, of South Bend, Ind., which took place last Wednesday at the home of the bride's father, Albert Listenberger, in South Bend, was something of a surprise to Mr. Kennedy's friends, who had not heard of his engagement. It was a pleasant surprise, however, since it came with the announcement that it would bring a very charming woman to Allegheny to live. Mr. Kennedy is a lawyer and has large business interests outside of his profession. He is a near relative of Attorney General Knox. Mr. Kennedy's mother and sisters went on for the wedding, together with the Hon. and Mrs. Walter Lyon and Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Torrance.

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Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Moll, of North Highland avenue, gave a handsome reception on Tuesday evening last.

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The annual conference of the Pennsylvania Chapters National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, will be held at Bellefonte, October 8, 9 and 10 and will be well attended by D. A. R., members from all over the state. The regents of all the state chapters have received a program of proceedings outlined for each day's session. Meetings are to be held at Petrikin Hall, Bellefonte, the address of welcome to be made on Wednesday afternoon by the regent of the Bellefonte chapter, Mrs. Deborah Downing. Miss Susan Carpenter Frazer, has called the meeting to order. The address of welcome will be followed by Mrs. James R. Mellon's report on the Julia K. Hogg prize contests, the session closing with the report of Mrs. Enoch Stanford, state conference treasurer. Thursday morning the session will open with three minute reports by chapter regents, these to be followed by the address by the president geenral of the National Society, Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, after which the election of a state conference secretary and treasurer will take place, followed by the report of the committee appointed to look after the matter of a soldiers' club house at Manila. At the afternoon session on Thursday, Mrs. James R. Mellon will make an address on the question of a proposed memorial continental hall, to be erected in Washington city by the National society. The Friday morning session will be devoted to unfinished business. The following committees have been appointed to carry out the plans for the conference: Program—Miss Susan Carpenter Frazer, of Lancaster; Mrs. Abner Hooper, of Westchester; Mrs. Enoch Stanford. Miss Emma L. Crowell, Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cooke, Mrs. Laura E. R. Schrock, Mrs. Hugh L. White, Mrs. E. M. Heim, Mrs. Deborah Downing Mitchell, and Miss Helen E. Canfield Overton. On Wednesday evening the visitors to the conference will be given a reception by the members of the Bellefonte chapter, and on Thursday evening Gen. and Mrs. S. D. Hastings will give a reception for which their guests are to be asked to meet Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks. These two receptions will be the principal social and official functions of the conference, though several smaller informal affairs will be given in an entirely unofficial way.

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The Pittsburgh Chapter, D. A. R., will have its first meeting of the season Friday, October 3, at half after 2 o'clock at the Twentieth Century Club assembly room, notices of this meeting being sent out by the regent, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, a few days ago. At this meeting the members will be asked to decide upon the special chapter work to be undertaken this year, and what the chapter's gift to the cruiser Philadelphia will be. Members of the chapter expecting to attend the state conference are urged to send in their names as speedily as possible in order that transportation may be arranged and that the Bellefonte people may have some clear idea of about how many people they will be expected to entertain.

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Invitations were issued a few days ago by Mrs. James T. Krepps, of Bellefonte street, for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Laura May Krepps, to James Clark Holding, for Wednesday evening, October 8. Owing to the comparatively recent death of the bride's father, the late Dr. James T. Krepps, the wedding, which is to be a home affair, will be small and simply conducted, the guest list being limited to relatives and very intimate friends. Miss Krepps is a graduate of the Pennsylvania College for Women and after graduation took a course in library training. Mr. Holding and his bride will make their future home in Pittsburgh.

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Mr. and Mrs. S. Jarvis Adams returned a few days ago from an extended trip west, visiting while away their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Garner.

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A large and very handsome wedding was that of Miss Carolyn Frick Siedle and James Joseph Leahy, which took place on Wednesday afternoon in Sacred Heart Church, Center avenue, in the presence of several hundred guests. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. Father Keane, pastor of the church, and the bride was given away by her father, Adolph E. Siedle. The attendants were Miss Marie Bailis, Miss Geraldine Glynn, Miss Lulu C. Naser and Mrs. W. Stewart Brown, together with two little flower girls, the bride's twin sisters, Pauline and Virginia Siedle. The bridegroom's attendants were William H. Leahy, Albert J. Loeffler, Snowden G. Lennox, John Paul Garling and William Ralph Hughes, with P. M. Leahy as the best man. After the church ceremony there was a reception at the Siedle residence in Rippey street for relatives and most intimate friends, and later the same evening Mr. and Mrs. Leahy left for New York, expecting to extend their wedding trip to Cuba. They will be "at home" after December first at 420 Lloyd street, East End.

◇◇

The marriage of Miss Blanche Olive Booth to Carl F. Sorg was very quietly solemnized on Thursday, plans for a more elaborate affair having been set aside because of the death of Dr. Daniel E. Sorg, a brother of the bridegroom. Only the members of the family and two or three close friends witnessed the ceremony, solemnized by the Rev. R. J. Coster, D. D., rector of Grace Episcopal Church, Mt. Washington, and president of Bishop Bowman Institute. Mr. and Mrs. Sorg are to live in Oakland after their return from a wedding trip.

◇◇

A very smartly arranged and enjoyable dinner party was given on last Wednesday evening by Mrs. Mary Bindley M. Millar, at Atherstone, the Bindlay residence in Fifth avenue, Shadyside, for which her guests were asked to meet Edward Houston Bindley's fiancee, Miss Florence Loud, of Au Sable, Mich. As the guest of honor is a Vassar College girl (graduating with the class of '02), the dinner was something of a Vassar affair, the decorations being carried out in the college colors—pink and gray. The guests included some of the girls who were Miss Loud's classmates at college, together with an equal number of men, among whom were Mrs. Harry S. McKinley (a recent bride), Miss Fallie McKinley, Miss Mary Flood, Miss Lucy Kennedy, Charles Fisher, Mr. Flood, Mr. Jennings, and a few others to the number of 12.

◇◇

Mrs. John A. Harper, of Cliff street, went east on last Monday night to place her two youngest daughters at school at St. Margarets, Waterbury, Conn.

◇◇

Miss Chalfant, of Sharpsburg, whose marriage to Wilbur Shenk will take place October 9, was the guest of honor at a luncheon given on Wednesday by Miss Agness Duncan, of Washington, Pa.

◇◇

The Travelers' Club, whose season began early this year, held a most enjoyable meeting on Tuesday last in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian Association with a large attendance and a pleasantly arranged musical and tea as the form of this particular entertainment instead of the usual literary program. Mrs. James M. Drill, vice president of the club, presided in the absence of the president, and made a graceful little opening address. Mrs. James R. Darragh, the retiring president, was also absent on account of illness, and her address was read by Mrs. William Macrum. Mrs. Isaac Boyce read a paper on the "Physical History of Mexico," a well prepared effort that was greeted with much applause. Later on Mrs. Samuel A. Armstrong gave an entertaining talk on the joint committee's summer playground and vacation school work, her talk supplementing a report of the work made by Mrs. Carrie J. Phillips, one of the club's representatives on the joint committee. The musical program was arranged and carried out by Mrs. John L'Amour, tea being served later by the social committee, comprising Mrs. Aaron B. West, Mrs. Alfred E. Clark, Mrs. Joseph B. Reed, Mrs. Harvey McKinney and Mrs. Julien Kennedy. Mrs. L'amour will represent the club at the forthcoming meeting of the state federation to be held at Titusville.

◇◇

Mrs. W. C. Rheem of Franklin, Pa., and her son Albert have been visiting Mrs. C. B. Foulk. They returned home yesterday.

◇◇

William W. Patterson and Graham C. Patterson, sons of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Patterson of Ripey street, East End, returned from Europe on Monday.

◇◇

The service department of the Domestic Arts Association graduated a class of seven on last Thursday morning and held a very interesting and formal entertainment in connection therewith, the women who have charge of this philanthropic work arranging the program for the day and acting as hostesses. It was not announced who are to have the benefit of the services of these seven graduate cooks, but if there could have only been seventy times seven all could find homes and many a discouraged housekeeper would rise up and call the association blessed—if the seventy times seven were good cooks. The exercises on Thursday opened with music and prayer after which Miss Katherine Christian, instructor in domestic science at the association, made an address on the "Ethical Value of Cookery," after which the diplomas were presented to the graduates, and a touch of patriotism was given the occasion by all joining in the singing of "America." Miss Gwendoly Stuart, principal of the school of Domestic Arts then gave a talk on the new course of training for housekeepers and Miss Katharine Hughes read the secretary's report of the school, which was followed by the report of the treasurer, and the report of Mrs. L. C. Barnes, chairman of the service department of the school. At the close of the formal program luncheon was served, and everybody had a chance to visit the exhibit of the foods prepared by the members of the graduating class. The school, now three years old, is a well-established institution doing good work, that will tell in years to come.

◇◇

Mr. and Mrs. James Park are back from Europe, where they spent a couple of months this summer. Mr. and Mrs. Park arrived home early in the week.

◇◇

An out-of-town wedding of considerable interest here took place in the Methodist Episcopal Church at Vanderbilt, on Wednesday, and was that of Miss Luella Maud Rist, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. U. A. Rist; and Harry LeMartyn Carpenter. Following the church ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter leaving later for their wedding trip. They will be "at home" after November 1 at Connellsville, Pa.

◇◇

A pretty home wedding took place on Thursday, September 25, at 1:30 o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Hissen, near Mt. Pleasant, Pa., the bride being their daughter, Miss Mary Olive Hissen, and the bridegroom, the Rev. Thomas A. Gibson. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. S. W. Douglass of the Middle Presbyterian church, of which the bride is a member, assisted by the Rev. Wilbert H. McPeak of Fort Huron, Mich. The bride was attended by her younger sister, Miss Ada Hissen, the maid of honor. Robert B. Elliott of Pittsburgh and Marion A. Gibson of Slippery Rock, a brother of the bridegroom, were the ushers. The house was prettily decorated in green and white, those being the wedding colors. The bride wore a wedding gown of white mousseline de soie over white silk and trimmed with inserts of lace. She carried a bouquet of brides' roses. The maid of honor's gown was of embroidered chiffon over green silk. Mr. Gibson and his bride left on an eastern wedding trip soon after the luncheon. They will live in Robinson, Pa., Mr. Gibson being pastor of the Robinson United Presbyterian church. He was graduated last spring from the United Presbyterian Theological seminary in Allegheny, going immediately to his charge.

◇◇

Mr. and Mrs. Harmar D. Denny arrived in New York last Sunday after spending the entire summer abroad. They were accompanied by their two young sons, and remained in the east to see the elder, Harmar Denny, established in St. Paul's school, Concord, before coming on to Pittsburgh the last of the week.

◇◇

At the regular monthly meeting of the board of managers of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Free Kindergarten association on Friday, the entertainment committee of which Mrs. E. M. Bigelow is chairman, reported negotiations between it and the management of the Pittsburgh Exposition for a benefit day to be called Kindergarten day at the Exposition during Damrosch's engagement there.

◇◇

On Thursday evening a home wedding took place at 7:45, at which the bride was Miss Catherine A. Peters, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Peters of Millvale avenue, East End, and the bridegroom was H. E. Muehlbronner, eldest son of State Senator Charles A. Muehlbronner. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. K. Mueller. Miss Anna Zeugenham was the maid of honor and Harry W. Strott was the best man. Mr. Muehlbronner is teller in the Workingmans Savings Bank and Trust Company.

◇◇

The Business Women's club will open its classes next Friday evening, October 3, at the rooms of the club in Arch street, Allegheny. The lunches, which are a feature of the work of this club, have been in progress all the season, but next Friday evening the classes in cooking, sewing, millinery, the common English branches, fancy work and gymnastics will be opened. The evening will be the club's rally.

◇◇

A street piano, music, dancing and cards were the diversions at the entertainment given by Miss Bennett, Mr. Theodore T. Sholtz, Mr. Leonard C. Chubbuck and Mr. Wilfred G. Clendenning at the Bryn Mawr in Clawson street, Homewood, on Friday evening, where they have been summering. Mrs. William Husband of Chicago and Miss Minnie Blythe of Monongahela City were out-of-town guests and Mrs. John J. Husband and Mrs. E. E. Dearborn acted as chaperones.

Death and the Philosopher.

Charles B. Loomis in Brandur Magazine.

A certain philosopher was in the habit of saying whenever he heard that an old friend had pased away, "Ah, well, death comes to us all. It is no new thing. It is what we must expect. Pass me the butter, my dear. Yes, death comes to all, and my friend's time had come."

Now, death overheard these philosophical remarks at different times, and one day he showed himself to the philosopher.

"I am Death," said he, simply.

"Go away!" said the man, in a panic. "I am not ready for you."

"Yes, but it is one of your favorite truisms that death comes to all, and I am but proving your words."

"Go away! You are dreadful!"

"No more dreadful than I always am. But why have you changed so? You have never feared the death that has come to your friends. I never heard you sigh when I carried off your old companions. You have always said, 'It is the way of all flesh.' Shall I make an exception in favor of your flesh?"

"Yes, for I am not ready."

"But I am. Your time has come. Do not repine. Your friends will go on buttering your toast. They will take it as philosophically as you have taken every other death."

And the Philosopher and Death departed on a long journey together.

GOTHAM IS UNSAFE

Crime Rampant on Public Thoroughfares and in the Glare of the Electric Light.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—New York is becoming one of the most unsafe cities—unsafe against personal violence—in the world. This is the deliberate judgment of a great morning newspaper, not given to sensationalism of any kind, and it cites facts that cannot be refuted to back its opinion. Footpads have recently been holding up sober citizens in the City Hall park, under the glare of the electric lights of the publication offices along Newspaper row, right under the statue of Nathan Hale, honest old Ben. Franklin, Horace Greeley, sitting in the vestibule of the Tribune building, and of Justice, crowning the cupola of the municipal building. Only the other day an eminent banker, bearing a historic name, was done to death in broad daylight within 10 minutes' walk of Fifth avenue and the palatial Waldorf-Astoria. Nearly every morning is ushered in with the crimson story of some horrible crime, while the sun goes down upon another one. And the meaning of it all? Police demoralization, brought about by politics.

Stage-struck young women have invaded New York in such unprecedented numbers that the field is overcrowded to a degree hitherto unequalled. Managers and theatrical exchange folk say they have never known such an array of femininity to be chasing the will o' the wisp of the footlights. All agree that the ratio is about 40 applicants to one position in the dramatic class. Chorus girls, on the other hand, are in demand, for the reason that theatrical enterprises will run largely to musical comedy this season.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell's latest impersonation is that of Mrs. Halton, a young widow, who comes back to England to find her beloved niece, Daisy Hanbury, about to become engaged to Lord Lindfield. The horror of that piece of news to her lies in the fact that she knows Lindfield to have lived a life of shame in Paris with Daisy's own sister—an unhapy woman whom Mrs. Halton had loved and cared for to the last, and had promised to do all in her power to prevent Daisy from ever learning of this wretched life and luckless end. Daisy, it appears, had been given to understand that her sister had died abroad, at the time that she had really left her husband. How to prevent this partner in shame from marrying the sister—both Lindfield and Daisy being wholly unconscious of the true state of the case—is the problem. Mrs. Halton undertakes to solve it by deliberately flirting with her niece's lover herself, in the hope of detaching him and proving to her that he is unworthy of her respect or affection. The argument she uses is that she cannot tell Daisy the truth, that she is bound also to keep her knowledge of it from Lindfield, and that only some such stratagem as she proposes can avert the monstrous alliance which is threatened.

ATLANTIC CITY

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 27.—The following Pittsburghers are registered at the leading Atlantic City hotels: Mr. and Mrs. A. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. R. Snyder, S. R. Bushey, J. Lyon, W. K. Jennings, J. Caldwell, J. T. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. F. Fowler, Mrs. S. M. Bennell, E. Dewey, L. Betz, Mr. and Mrs. J. Straus, W. Johnston, C. Wesser, R. Lau, A. Stuhler, R. Johnston, C. J. Weisser, R. J. Lau, H. Henderson, Miss A. Nickel, Miss M. Nickel, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Irwin, Miss Lee, F. Schrader, R. Cochran, J. Schrader, R. H. Cochran, Miss M. C. Bee, J. Wightman, Miss V. Wightman, Miss E. Hamilton, T. Hubler, Mrs. S. V. Hubler, D. Leggitt, R. Haworth, Mrs. Gregg, Miss Williams, A. Parke, S. Liggett, R. D. Haworth, J. Bradley, S. Gibson, Mrs. Bosworth, Miss Bosworth, Mrs. Swindell, W. Wolfe, Mrs. Wolfe, H. Mathews, Miss Mathews, Miss Cora Hall, Mrs. James Oliver, A. Anshunn, M. E. Johns, Mr. and Mrs. P. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. Zeifel, Mrs. C. F. Buyrin, P. B. C. Buyrin, J. R. Kerr, Mrs. Rosberg, H. Johnson, J. Kahn, J. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kounblum, F. Kounblum, J. R. Bennett, E. Seibert, B. Kelm, H. Beacon, B. McKenna, W. Mechling, Mr. and Mrs. W. Buland and family, R. L. McKee, J. McGraw, N. Murain, R. McKee, T. Glassy, George Snyder, M. J. McBride, B. N. McBride, T. P. Geary, George S. Snyder, Jr., Mrs. B. Bauer, F. A. Bauer, Miss Bauer, T. Bauer, Mr. and Mrs. O. Brittell, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Brittell, Miss Mabel Shown, Mr. and Mrs. J. Orr, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Orr, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Howley, Miss Howley, E. Craig, Mrs. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Klemm, Mr. and Mrs. W. Sempers, E. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. H. Sempers, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Baker, J. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. W. Marley, C. Daffron, W. Daffron, Mr. and Mrs. Rothschild, S. S. Sweeney, D. D. Sweeney, C. McKee, J. Miller, Thomas Miller, Mrs. Peebler and party, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Ringwalt, Mrs. G. E. Peebler, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Croft, Miss Croft, E. Cochran, D. Turbell, M. Johnston, E. Gobrer, R. Vincent, J. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. W. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. H. Williamson, Miss K. Brennan, Edward Brennan, H. Lewis, Jr., A. McCann, R. Holliday, W. Corey, G. J. Stogier, L. Bell, L. J. Frugler.

By Order of
E. W. Bloomingdale, Receiver.

Meyer Jonasson & Co

Are now showing a complete line of Walking Skirts and Walking Suits of the latest Fall Fabrics in exclusive designs.

Will offer Monday, special

WALKING SKIRTS

of dark mixture, habit back, strapped seams; regular value $6.90, at..... $4.90

of black and white checked material, flare formed by box plaits. A high grade skirt and decided novelty; reduced for Monday only, from $12.50 ,to..... $10.00

WALKING SUITS

of English mixture. Jacket lined with heavy satin; reduced from $18.75, for Monday only, to $16.75

of blue, brown and oxford mannish material, Norfolk style; retail value $27.50, at..... $22.50

LADIES' WAISTS

A large assortment of Waists of English Vesting, Cheviot, Basket Cloth, Velvet, Silks, etc., suitable for all occasions.

Special for Monday,
Dark blue and white Cheviot Waists and black and white figured Pique Waists—tailor-made—reduced from $2.75, to $2.25

Waists of Canvas Cloth, leading shades, double breasted vest effect; reduced from $4.50, to..... $3.75

FALL OPENING MILLINERY DEPT.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,

Choice collection of imported and original designs.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR DEPT.

Are showing new styles in exclusive Fall Underwear.

Cambric Gown, high neck and long sleeves, tucked and blind embroidery trimmed; reduced from $1.50 to $1.25

Two styles of Nainsook Corset Covers, elaborately trimmed back and front with lace and embroidery; reduced from $1.00 to 75c

Cambric Drawers, hemstitched and lace trimmed; reduced from $1.00 to 75c

Three styles of Cambric Petticoats, hemstitched and tucked, lace or embroidery trimmed; reduced from $1.25 to 85c

Cambric Gowns, embroidery trimmed; retail value $1.00, at 75c

Three styles of Cambric Petticoats with deep blind embroidery flounce; reduced from $1.75 and $2.00 to... $1.25

Cambric Petticoats with 9 rows of lace and lawn insertion and lace ruffle; reduced from $2.25, for Monday, to $1.50

Two styles of Cambric Petticoats, tucked flounce with deep blind embroidery ruffle or lace and insertion trimmed reduced from $3.25, for Monday only, to $2.25

SILK PETTICOATS

Black Taffeta Petticoats with accordion plaited flounce and rose quilling; also underlay of silk; retail value $10.00, at $5.90

Mrs. Charles Eppa Lipscomb.

She was Miss May Gillespie Blaine, a niece of the late James G. Blaine. Mrs. Liscomb resides in Pittsburgh. Her mother and sister live in Washington.

Groetzinger Carpet Co.

OFFER FOUR

Remarkable Bargains in

Fine Carpetings

The present week. The goods are new—quantities large—and the designs and colorings the best—many of them being private patterns of such well-known houses as Arnold, Constable & Co. and others—Buyers of Fine Carpetings will much appreciate this opportunity—

4,000 yards Bigelow Axminster Carpets—with Match Borders—the $1.75 grade—will sell for $1.35 the yard.

2,500 yards Hartford Axminster Carpets with Match Borders—the $1.35 grades—will sell for $1.00 the yard.

100 Bigelow Axminster Rugs, 9x12 ft. in size (that sell most places for $30), our regular price being $25.00, will be sold at $20.00 each.

and

100 9x12 ft. Brussels Rugs. The $16.00 quality will be on sale this week at $12.00 each.

The well-known high standard of these goods makes further comment regarding the offering unnecessary.

GROETZINGER CARPET CO.

627-629 Penn Ave.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of fifty-four years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayer said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'GOURAUD'S CREAM' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada, and Europe.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

CHEEKS LIKE ROSES
and Complexions Like Pearls
WITHOUT THE USE OF EITHER POWDER OR COSMETICS.

"Face powders are things of the past. I still manufacture them," says Mme. A. Ruppert, "but I do not advise their use. They are positively injurious, as they clog the pores and keep the impurities from escaping, besides causing wrinkles, lines, pimples, blotches, etc., and make one look old before their time. Even the most harmless powders are quite seriously injurious."

This is an age of invention and discovery, and wonders never cease. Since I have made the marvelous discovery of "Face Bleach" I must candidly say that I do not sell one box of powder where I sell hundreds of bottles of "Face Bleach." It is a most miraculous remedy for removing spots, roughness, redness, freckles, blotches, pimples blemishes and all afflictions of the skin. It has no equal. It leaves the skin clear, smooth, perfect and spotless as alabaster, bringing back the beautiful glow to the cheeks and producing the freshness and beauty of youth. It stands unrivalled. I receive thousands upon thousands of grateful testimonials as to its marvelous effects. All are delighted with it.

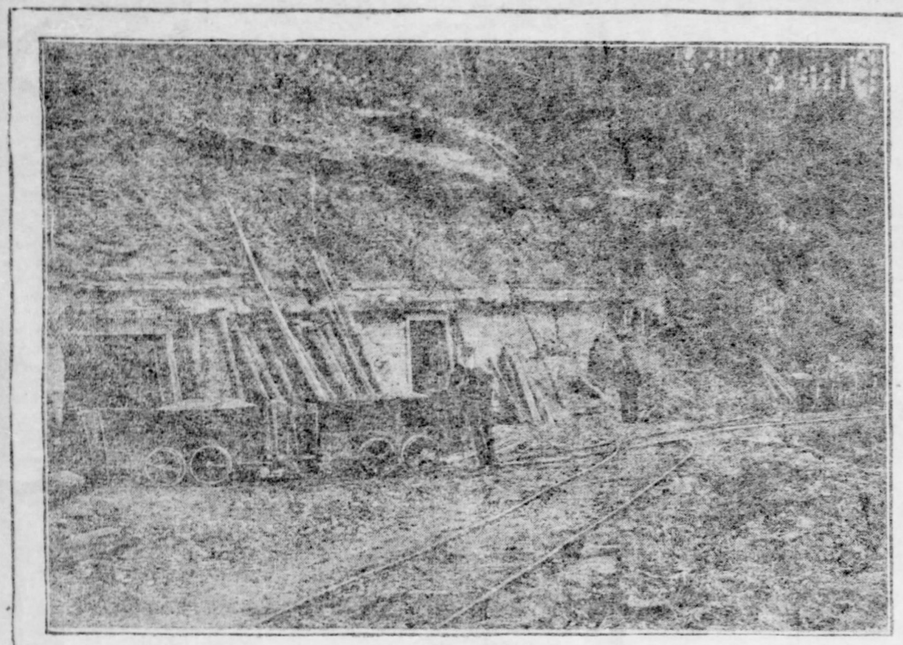
FREE. The most wonderful results are obtained from it when it is used according to my new special directions, in conjunction with my exquisite Egyptian Balm and Almond Oil Complexion Soap, and in order that every reader of this paper may be able to obtain the grandest effects at a moderate cost, I will make to all callers at the below address this week the following offer: One bottle of my wonderful Face Bleach, a trial jar of my superb Egyptian Balm, a bar of my most splendid Almond Oil Complexion Soap, and my book, "How to be Beautiful," all for $2.00.

The price of "Face Bleach" alone is $2.00 per bottle, hence every purchaser gets the other articles absolutely free of charge.

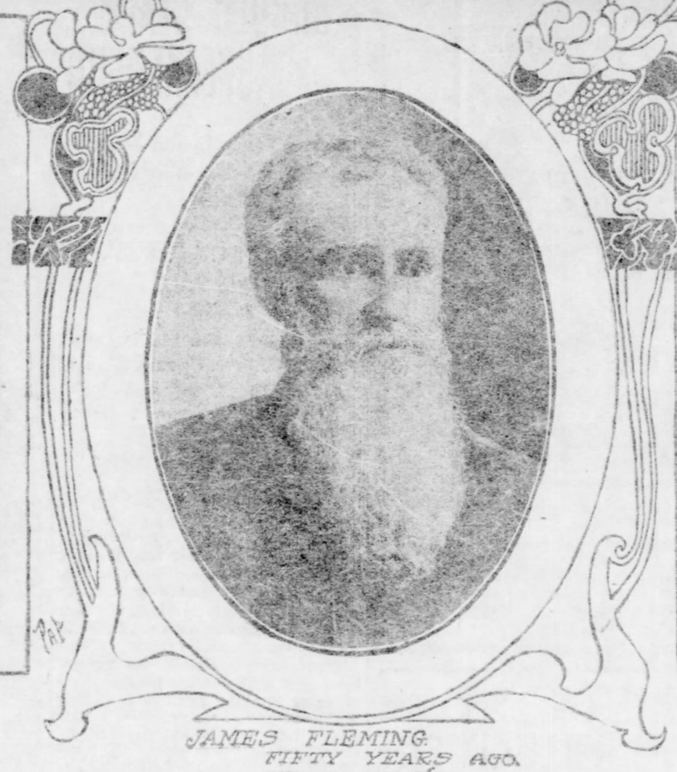
SOLE AGENTS

MAY'S 506-508 MARKET ST.
THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG PA.

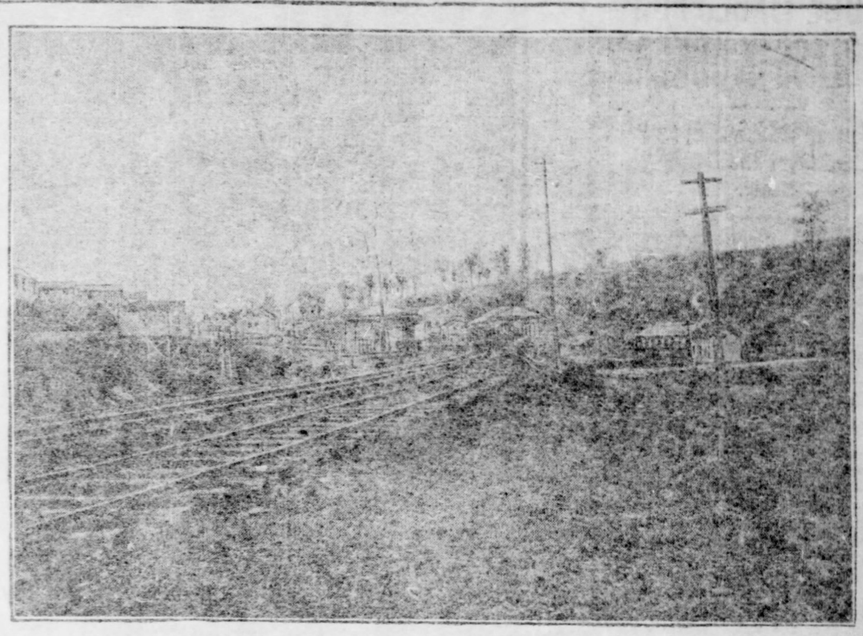
THE SEMI-CENTENNIAL OF THE WESTMORELAND COAL CO.



NORTHSIDE MINE, FROM WHICH WAS SHIPPED THE FIRST BITUMINOUS COAL THAT EVER WENT EAST OF THE MOUNTAINS.



JAMES FLEMING. FIFTY YEARS AGO.



THE TOWN OF IRWIN IN 1852 THE BUILDING ALONGSIDE THE TRACK IS A B.R.R. WOODSHED

IRWIN'S HALF-CENTURY GROWTH

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

IRWIN, PA., Sept. 27.—The Westmoreland Coal Company will next month celebrate its semi-centennial. While there is nothing particularly significant about an industrial concern rounding out 50 years of existence, this particular case plainly shows the development of Western Pennsylvania's immense bituminous coal interests and the state's great "iron artery," the Pennsylvania railroad, and the great strides in transportation made in the half century. For this reason the railroad company as well as the big coal concern is interested in the coming semi-centennial.

The reason why the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is interested is that the first carload of bituminous coal hauled east of the Alleghanies came from the Westmoreland Company's "Shade Grove" mine, or what was later called the northside colliery in Irwin. The mine was opened in 1852 by Coleman, Hillman & Co. This firm operated this colliery only a few months when the Westmoreland Coal Company was organized with the Hon. John Covode, president, he at that time being one of Western Pennsylvania's most prominent business and political figures. His company acquired the northside mine.

It was worked out many years ago, but its familiar opening was a landmark in the hillside at the extreme north end of the town until three years ago. At that time the railroad company was making its big change in line here, and the pit mouth was covered up by the 25-foot fill, just in the rear of the new station. Curiously, though, the railroad people left a monument over the opening of this mine that furnished the first carload of coal east of the mountains. It is in the shape of an airshaft of brick, extending several feet above the surface of the newly-made right of way. There was no sentiment about building this shaft—only a requirement, a shaft large enough to allow a man to go down to the mine opening if ever it becomes necessary to go into the old colliery, whose entries and passageways honeycomb the greater part of North Irwin.

At the time that the first car of coal was shipped east of the Alleghanies Mr. James Fleming was local agent of the Pennsylvania. He is still hale and hearty and is over 72 years of age. He remembers it well. The coal was taken out of the mine and hauled to the platform of the freight station and loaded into an 18,000-pound box car, the standard of those days. It was sent forward as one of about 12 cars of like capacity, hauled by a wood-burning locomotive at about six miles an hour, with Philadelphia as its destination.

From this start eastern shipments of bituminous coal grew slowly. The total shipments from this mine and one at Larimer, opened two years later, up to November, 1855, were just 56,223 tons. The remainder of the coal mined went to the company's retail yard at Pittsburgh. The first superintendent of the company was Col. A. L. McFarlane, and his salary, according to the payrolls still extant, was $1 50 a day. However, Col. McFarlane in later years became one of the wealthiest coal operators in this part of the state.

So with these figures got from the coal company and former Agent Fleming, small wonder that the coal people and railroad people are interesting themselves in this semi-centennial. From the small beginning the coal companies in the Irwin district are now shipping 600 cars daily, not of the 18,000-pound capacity, but 80,000-pound loads; and instead of making six miles an hour "double-headers" take the trains towards tidewater at the rate of 20 miles an hour.

And the growth of the superintendent's salary has been as marked, for it has advanced from $1 50 a day to about that sum an hour.

ENGLAND'S FARMS GOING TO RUIN

Agriculture Is Doomed by American Competition and Extortionate Taxation.

OWNERS AND TENANTS BOTH LOSING MONEY

High Railroad Rates and Antiquated Methods Completing the Desolation—Farmsteads Are Going Back Into Grass—Little Denmark Is Better Off.

By J. D. WHELPLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 20.—English agriculture is fast approaching a state resembling ruin. The land owners are not only without profit from their holdings, but in many cases are out of pocket each year through the fact that they own farming land. The farmers, both tenants and freeholders, are making a hard living, but this is the best that can be said. The agricultural laborers find easy employment and comparatively easy work. The limit of wages is so low, however, that good labor all goes to the city. The result is a labor famine on the farms and still further loss to the land owner and the farmer.

The great cause for this ruin of British agriculture is competition with new countries. There are local causes, however, which render this competition more acute. First and foremost of these is the attitude of British railroads toward local freight. It costs less to ship cattle from Chicago to Liverpool than from 100 miles inland to Liverpool. It costs more to ship goods from England to Ireland than from England to Japan. Denmark can land her agricultural products in London for less freight than the same goods can be sent to London from 30 miles back in the country.

The railroads make no effort to encourage local trade. They offer no facilities for shipping market produce. Their system of collecting freight is an absurdity in view of what can be done. The railroad managers appear to regard with indifference the possibilities offered by a free and fair exchange of commodities between the rural districts and the great city of London, where 7,000,000 people are dependent upon foreign supplies for what they eat.

Conditions Favor the Farmer.

England is a good farming country. The climate is not so favorable as might be, but lean years are the exception. An average of 40 bushels of wheat to the acre compares favorably with the 18 bushels of the United States, or even the 25 bushels of the northwest. Englishmen are good farmers. If they were not, the land would have been abandoned to the rabbit and the pheasant long ago. Even with their acknowledged skill, the English farmers have been driven back by the forces at work against them.

Since 1872 the area of land under cultivation has progressively declined. In 30 years over 3,000,000 acres has gone back from the plough to permanent pasture. The acreage of all crops, excepting potatoes and rye, has decreased enormously. Seven-eighths of the land is occupied by tenants and only one-eighth is farmed by owners. None of the land owners are making interest upon their investment equal to that returned from government bonds; few of them are making interest at all; many of them are paying for the privilege of owning land.

The rent paid for land is high, running from $4 to $12 an acre. This rental is eaten up for the owner by taxes and the cost of improvements. The taxes are enormous and the cost of improvements may be realized when it is known that to get a 50-acre farm ready for a tenant at least $2,500 must be spent for buildings. On the part of the tenant the rent is far beyond the net earning power of the land. The landlord must get the amount or let his land lie fallow. The tenant must farm to live and trust to good luck and a lenient landlord to pull through the year.

Agricultural labor is scarce because the farmers cannot pay wages sufficient to counteract the attractions of city life, with its opportunity for greater earnings and a chance to spend them in a livelier manner. The city laborer gets an average of from $7 to $9 a week. The farm laborer gets an average of from $3 to $5 week. Each of these pays for his own living out of the money received. The farm laborer has a better home and lives cheaper.

There is no real poverty in rural England. In fact, it would seem a miracle to an American farm laborer did he know what the English farm laborer accomplishes with his apparently infinitesimal wage. Out of it he pays for rent, food and clothes for himself and family. But he can get more money in the city and take part in the excitements of life in a great metropolis. The evils do not impress him, for after all it needs intelligence to live happily in the country, and the English farm laborer as a rule is not intelligent. He could not very well be so, born and brought up in the deadly mental atmosphere of his class.

There seem to be very few statistics as to what it actually costs to raise farm produce in England. In a general way this or that farmer says he is losing money if he does not get certain stipulated prices for his products. These prices would sound high to American farmers. For instance, if there was a guarantee of 50 cents a bushel for wheat or barley, the grain-growing sections of the United States would overflow with money; yet the English farmer says he is losing money if he sells for less, and he undoubtedly is. Unrestricted competition with new countries renders his case apparently hopeless.

Tariff Wall Won't Do It.

Protection for agriculture by heavy import duties is held by some to be the remedy, but this cannot be secured. The farmers are few and the consumers are many. There are not enough farmers to form a great agrarian party, hence the government is heedless of their political needs. It would also be a questionable method of taxing the many for the few, though the general conditions throughout rural England would respond favorably to such a policy.

There are causes at work to ruin England's agriculture other than free trade and foreign competition. Denmark, a small and equally exposed country, has built up a magnificent agricultural industry in spite of a free trade policy. Denmark has a far-reaching system of agricultural education, a government which devotes all its energies to assisting the farmers, cheap transportation, lower taxes and small land holdings. With an area of less than 16,000,000 acres and a population of less than 2,500,000 Denmark has nearly 30,000 cultivated holdings of varying size, nearly all owned by the cultivators. The United Kingdom, with a population of 40,000,000 and a nares of nearly 50,000,000 acres, has but 525,000 holdings, seven-eighths of them farmed by tenants.

Taxation, tenure, lack of interest on the part of the government, cost of transportation, lack of agricultural labor and crudities in method are England's troubles. The list is a long one, the evils deep-rooted, and the remedies difficult to formulate and still more difficult, if not impossible, to put into effect within the span of several generations.

These conditions prevail in England proper. In Ireland they are worse. In Scotland they are better.

As England, however, represents the largest part of British agriculture, the conditions prevailing there govern the situation. It is believed by some British economists that protection will prevail in time, but only after some disaster to this industry so great that no citizen cares to contemplate the same as a possibility of the future.

Distant Markets Cheaper.

The United States, Argentina, Canada, Australia and Russia can produce foodstuffs cheaper than England. The theory that England should be turned into a vast market garden has many advocates, but at the beginning of such a transition the railroads stand as a bar to success. Then again the free access to British markets given to the foreigner is a constant threat. The English growers sent their strawberries to London this year only to find they had been forestalled by shipments from France, but a few hours across the channel. The French product was sent over cheaply in sailing vessels. The British product paid the high carriage rates of the local railroads. The market was glutted and the Englishmen discouraged.

The English government does little or nothing to assist the agricultural industry. Nearly all the other countries in the world are spreading knowledge, compelling good facilities and shaping their fiscal policies to meet agricultural needs. The English statesman looks upon farming as a dull subject, rather a bore. The interest shown is perfunctory and far from general. The real farmers are not represented in the government. There is a board of agriculture, but its functions are more political than practical.

An increase of small holdings would be an advantage, but the cost of preparing them for tenants, or the difficulty of selling them, makes progress in this direction most difficult. With the taxes and expenses of land ownership as high as they are now it is cheaper to rent than to own.

Investment $300,000—Profit $500.

I have an instance in mind which will illustrate the burden placed upon farming land in England. One beautiful and well-situated estate of about 600 acres cost originally $300,000. The gross income from this land last year was $7,500. After the taxes, church tithes and expenses of administration were paid the owner had about $2,500 left net, and out of that his tenants required that year a further investment of $2,000 for farm buildings. Upon this land there were no interest charges, as it was free of incumbrance.

On the other hand, some estates can sell no land for the reason that if the actual condition of the owner was exposed he would be regarded as a bankrupt. There are a number of men in England who are looked upon as great land owners, who if sold out for their debts would have less than nothing. To sell a piece of their land would necessitate giving an abstract. This abstract would be a revelation of a layer of succeeding mortgages, claims and incumbrances of various kinds, which would bring ruin in its train. By keeping these things quiet these men retain the occupation of their places and skin enough money off the returns each year to keep up their state.

In the seventeenth century England was owned by the yeomanry, and was a comparatively great and prosperous agricultural country. By purchase and in other ways these small holdings were merged into great estates, and England's agriculture was doomed. Competition from abroad in a free trade market did the rest, and English statesmen are now hopelessly inactive before a condition calculated to test the wisdom of a great self-governing people. There seems to be no real remedy. There are undoubtedly palliatives which might prevail if the agrarian interests were not so politically impotent, as compared with labor and commerce in a country where over half of the people live in cities.

The British annual bill for food products bought from abroad is about $1,000,000,000, or about $40 per capita, men, women and children; yet the land is going back to grass for lack of profit in the plowing thereof.

Rats Take Vacations.

Whole armies of rats leave towns at the end of summer to go and spend a part of the autumn in the country, there to enjoy the change of diet which fresh fruit affords, says the Pall Mall Gazette. Country rats enjoy the eggs of the wild duck, and of many a water fowl, for whom they lie in wait in the long grass, and the rat can swim as well as run after his quarry. They will take the eggs and bury them one by one in the soft bottom of a little stream till they have a store of these, to be judiciously indulged in as need arises.

The stick insect of Borneo, the largest insect known, is sometimes 13 inches long. It is wingless, but some species of stick insects have beautiful colored wings that fold like fans.

School Flower Gardens A New Fad in Child Culture

APPLE BLOSSOMS.

A SCHOOL GARDEN AND THE BOYS AND GIRLS WHO TENDED IT

ONE OF the most interesting features which the fad for child culture is taking is the effort made to interest children in the love of the beautiful. One branch of this work is the flower garden league, which has sprung up all over our country, and is teaching children to love flowers and to cultivate them.

Arbor Day is in most of our states a day of peculiar significance to children and another means of furthering that most desirable of all attainments—culture for the child. Starting in Nebraska through the efforts of the ex-secretary of Agriculture, the late Hon. Sterling Morton, nearly every state in the Union now observes this day. In many places each school plants a tree, appropriate exercises are observed, speeches are made and at the close the tree is wreathed in flowrs. Books on the cultivation of trees and flowers are arduously studied by the children before the momentous day arrives and the tree is cared for and watched all during the school year.

But it is the effort to interest children individually in flowers that deserves unstinted praise and so far has this craze advanced in Massachusetts, New York, Minnesota, Michigan and many other states are working along new lines, with the idea of getting children so in the love of the beautiful that it will become second nature. A good feature of the work is that even the smallest child is interested and once enthusiastic there seems to be no end to possibilities. In most cases an active improvement league, composed of women, is the "power behind the throne" and they superintend the children's work and encourage them in every way. Besides furnishing the seed for mixed gardens these organizations direct children to write and ask for any kind of flower seeds they desire. Seeds are immediately sent the teacher, who instructs the children how to make envelopes to hold them. Many of these seeds are donated by the government and large wholesale seed firms are always generous in giving when they know it is the children who want them. It is interesting to note that sweet peas, nasturtiums, asters and pansies are the favorites.

Many interesting stories could be told of how childhood love flowers, especially those little waifs who live in unattractive quarters. The children of one energetic school in Minneapolis begged of their parents all old rubbers which were lying around the house, these were carted to the junk shop by the boys who obtained $50 for the prize. Every cent of this was spent in beautifying the school grounds, the boys digging the holes for fence posts and the girls lying out the flower beds and planting them. The result was an unattractive school yard was completely revolutionized, and best of all, each child thought it his individual work. Street car companies in some places have furnished transportation to children that they might visit neighboring farms and green houses, and in a hundred ways public-spirited men and women try to help on the good work of teaching those who will some time govern municipal affairs that the artistic is not only desirable but necessary.

The pioneer in this civic improvement work, Stockbridge, Mass., long ago saw the necessity of interesting children, and a clause in its constitution says that any child may become a member by paying 25 cents, or its equivalent in work. In another town, where the boys and girls were trying to maintain beautiful surroundings, a disinterested man offered $4 to any boy our girl who could show the best flower bed cultivated by him or herself. All applicants were obliged to have their premises examined in June and later in August, when the judges announced who were the winners. Several towns in Missouri, among them Bethany and Carthage, offer prizes to boys and girls for the best kept lawns and premises, and through their commissioners urge children to exhibit flowers at the county fairs. In some places boys who are newsboys carry water long distances after school hours that the little patch outside their forlorn homes may be beautified. Still another phase of the work is that it tends to sanitation, the Children's league of Honesdale, Pa., picking up papers and rubbish on the streets and depositing them in receptacles which are placed on the street corners.

Actuated by a spirit that other corporations would do well to emulate, a manufacturing firm in Dayton, O., maintains a vegetable garden for the benefit of the children of its employes, and a large plant just outside of Pittsburgh furnishes all the flower seeds the children of its force may ask for. The pitiful part about all these efforts is that so often these are the only opportunities children in large cities have to cultivate a taste for flowers. To see these little children digging and planting, tending with anxious care, every little patch of ground that may bring forth a sprig of green, is a sad commentary on our city life and one longs for the time when we can emulate Germany, Russia and France, whose school gardens are an integral part of the school curriculum and hot beds, seed beds, roses, vegetables, strawberries, all contribute to a child's education. A movement is on foot in this country to encourage children in California and warm climates to save the clippings and seeds that otherwise would go to waste and to ship them to other children in the east. If this is carried out, not alone will our children have beautiful school gardens, but, best of all, it will teach a spirit of thoughtfulness for others.

IRISH INDUSTRY TO BE REVIVED

America and German Capital Will Put Bamboo and Wicker Workers On Their Feet.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—For some weeks past a number of American and German business men have been discussing a scheme for the revival of an industry that used to flourish in Ireland. At one time bamboo and wicker work gave employment to hundreds of Irish men and women, but foreign competition, aided by the superior technical expertness of French and other continental workers in these articles, practically killed the industry.

A German named Kawe is behind the scheme to restore this business to Ireland, and it is said that Attorney General Moloney of Illinois, who is now in Ireland, has agreed to assist the scheme financially. William Field, M. P., another man who for some years has been trying to cultivate interest in the industrial resources of Erin, has just joined the syndicate, but the bulk of the capital will be German and American. I. H. Parnell, brother of the late leader of the Irish party, has also promised to lend his support.

It is expected that employment will be provided at first for about 1,200 persons. A meeting of the parties immediately interested will be held in Dublin in a few weeks, when it is hoped to enlist the cooperation of some local merchants in the scheme, which is expected to be in working order by the beginning of the new year.

Another phase of the Irish boom is to be found in the unprecedented rush of tourists thither in August. Cork and Dublin have been crowded to overflowing. Most of the tourists have come from England, where the advantages of Ireland as a holiday resort are only just beginning to be known.

Many Substances Made Into Bread.

Some of the many materials used for bread have been brought to notice by M. Paul Combes. Beans, peas and other leguminous seeds as well as maize and other vegetable substances require mixing with wheat or rye, or the bread is liable to be saggy, indigestible or otherwise of poor quality. Mashed potatoes, mixed with wheat or maize flour, give palatable bread, which, however, attracts moisture. Rice flour makes fine yellow bread, agreeable both to sight and taste, and the chestnut bread that forms the chief food of the Corsican mountaineers is healthful, agreeable, digestible, and keeps 15 days or longer.

Bread has been made from acorns, people in France having been reduced to this necessity in time of scarcity. Mosses, dried and powdered, are still esteemed for bread by Norwegians, and other substances that have been used—most of them yielding little nutrition without the addition of cereal flour—include the roots of bryonia, colchicum, iris, serpentaria, mandragora and hellebore, and the leaves of aconite, etc.

Some persons who have been "crossed in love" always give the impression of having just hit their "funny bone."

CLEVELAND UNVEILS STATUE OF KOSSUTH

It Is the Centenary of the Great Hungarian Patriot Who Visited America 50 Years Ago.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 27.—Tomorrow in this city a beautiful bronze statue will be unveiled to the memory of Louis Kossuth, the renowned patriot who fought for the independence of Hungary. Thousands of visitors will witness the unveiling of this statue. Hungarian-Americans are arriving from many parts of the United States. The celebration began today, this being the 100th anniversary of the birth and the 50th anniversary of the visit of Louis Kossuth to the United States. The speakers include men of national note.

A Kossuth memorial meeting was arranged this afternoon at the chamber of commerce auditorium, and in the evening a banquet at Hungarian hall. The statue to be unveiled is the work of Andrae Toth, a Hungarian sculptor. It reached this country from Hungary in excellent condition and now occupies a prominent position in University circle, opposite beautiful Wade park. The monument is to be dedicated to the city of Cleveland. It was erected from a Kossuth memorial fund. The project has been successfully carried into effect by the United Magyar societies. The Hungarians in all parts of America have shown a deep interest in the celebration.

The exercises on Sunday will begin at 1 p. m., with a parade of about 16,000 people. The line of march will be from Erie street to Water street, thence to Euclid avenue, and to the site of the monument. Louis Percsel, president of the United Magyar societies, will open the ceremonies. "America" will then be sung. President Perczel will next present the statue to Tom L. Johnson, mayor of the city.

The following are among the speakers who are expected to take part: Senator Hanna, Gov. Nash, Congressman T. E. Burton, Judge J. C. Bloch, the Rev. Alex. Csutoros, the Rev. Father Charles Bochm, W. C. Pollner, Gen. Joseph Tzein of Hungary will also speak.

Kossuth himself visited Pittsburgh half a century ago, and there are those in the city who remember his visit distinctly. One of these is George Vosburgh, who has been employed at the Union depot in Cleveland for many years. Mr. Vosburgh also participates in the celebration. Kossuth visited America in the fall of 1852 to solicit aid for the patriots to carry on their struggle for independence. There were many Hungarians in this country at the time of his visit.

Kossuth's fight as leader of the Hungarian patriots, which began in 1836, was one of the bravest on record, though finally it was a losing one. The high ideals he upheld, nevertheless, and his gallantry have never ceased to be admired. He suffered imprisonment for years, then rose to the leadership of armies and finally to be governor of Hungary, but when Russia joined in the fight against him he was obliged to resign. He died eight years ago in Italy at the age of 92 years.

CARNEGIE COMING OVER FOR A MONTH

He Had to Increase His Force of Clerks to Decrease His Millions.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Andrew Carnegie is expecting to sail soon for a month's visit in America. He has on hand a big new scheme of philanthropy that may distract some of his attention from libraries, and will make a considerable deduction in his estimated income of $20 a minute.

Scarcely a week passes without the announcement of the gift of a library to some town. As a result Mr. Carnegie is receiving more suggestions than ever before as to the proper use of his money, and has had to increase his force of clerks at Skibo. Many of the schemes provide for some sort of old age pension. The Rev. Wilson Carlile of the famous Church Army has suggested that his institution ought to have help, and Dr. Barnardo's rescue homes for children have been recommended to the millionaire's attention. Assistance toward emigration and colonizing purposes is also popular.

If Mr. Carnegie followed all of the suggestions that pour in on him in any one week he would have to make his coming trip to America in the steerage, if he went at all.

Banks on Wheels.

Perambulating savings banks have been inaugurated by the authorities in the French provinces. A motor car is fitted with seats for the driver, two clerks and a cashier. A table is so arranged that persons on the road can place their money on it without entering the vehicle, and under the table is a safe into which the money drops through a slot. A proper receipt is given and entry made in a book. This is to encourage thrift by making deposits easy.

On account of the freight congestion at Pittsburgh the Pennsylvania Company has ordered 1,500 freight cars, most of which are to be of 100,000 pounds' capacity and some of 80,000 pounds. Railroad officials figure out that the cause for car congestion is owing to the small cars, requiring more trackage than is available in large cities, besides locomotives cannot haul as great a freight tonnage because so much space is taken up in cars and deadweight. The huge cars will take up 50 per cent les trackage and locomotives will be able to haul 50 per cent more freight.

BURNS AGAIN WON MORE WAGES FOR GLASS-WORKERS

He Gets an Advance of 12 Per Cent Over the Denny Scale.

GOES TO 4,500 SKILLED WORKERS.

Advance Is What Manufacturers Offered if Burns Had Delayed Earlier Start of Denny Turn. Burns Blast Will Be 32 Weeks.

Simon Burns, president of the Window Glass Workers' association, the original local assembly No. 300 of the Knights of Labor, has won another important victory for his constituency in a sharp wage advance from the manufacturers. This goes to 4,500 skilled workers. The advance granted by the manufacturers yesterday, after a conference of two hours, is 12 per cent over the wages recently secured by the newer and rival organization of workers headed by John L. Denny.

While this advance simply re-establishes the wage scale of the close of last fire, it stands as an advance of 12 per cent, and is regarded by the wage committeemen of the Burns organization as the greatest settlement ever made. This it is, in fact, because the wage rate that it re-establishes was granted voluntarily late last fire by the American and Federation Window Glass companies as a war measure designed to draw the opposition workmen of the Independent Glass Company from its factories. While it did not do this, the Independent crowd, in order to hold their men, had to meet the advance, and this, coupled with the low price at which the company sold its glass, left its year of operations with a very light margin of profit.

Is Really an Advance.

To demonstrate that the Burns workers have really secured an advance in re-establishing the wages of the close of last fire, two incidents of the history of the wage and trade fight of last fire and the summer suspension require to be mentioned.

Near the close of last fire the American and Federation companies offered Burns and his people an advance of 10 per cent over the wage then prevailing if he could arrange to have all factories close May 24 and remain closed until October 15. This involved the bringing in line of the Denny organization. Looking to this end and the amalgamation of the two organizations of workers Burns offered to resign if Denny would. Denny had before this made a similar proposition which Burns ignored, and when Burns came forth with his Denny let it pass, and the Denny men worked till June 30. This eliminated the promised 10 per cent.

After the Denny organization had made a scale for the next fire with the interests of the Independent Glass Company, which agreement provides for 12 per cent less than that secured by Burns yesterday, the American company came forward with another liberal proposition, designed to promote harmony in the trade and among the workers. It offered the wages granted yesterday, on condition that the Denny men be restrained from their purpose to start October 4. This the Denny people turned down.

For three days Burns has been keeping his own counsel. Yesterday afternoon he was determined when he entered the wage conference in headquarters of the American Window Glass Company, Westinghouse building. In this company he is a director, representing the block of stock which his organization holds. Presenting his detailed scale, which for all brackets showed the prices for the four crafts, along with the many shop rules and foot notes, he declared:

Burns Won His Fight.

"Gentlemen, this is our scale. It provides for an advance of 12 per cent above what the Denny people got and is the same as ruled at the close of last fire. There is no need of discussion. All you have to say is yes or no." The manufacturers' committee retired for an hour and then reported that inasmuch as Burns had not brought the Denny men into line they could only offer 1 and 2 per cent over the Denny scale.

"This is our ultimatum," said Burns. "You must accept this or no scale at all."

After another separate conference of manufacturers they assented, and the new agreement was signed. Provision was for a start of all factories of the American and Federation companies on October 15 to run for 32 weeks, or longer, if the manufacturers so request.

Burns yesterday issued another proposition, designed to further the scheme to amalgamate the two organizations of workers. It is that all officers, wage and executive committees resign and the joint membership name new officers. Officials of the Denny organization said last night that they would not act upon this. Burns' offer is left open till October 1.

Independents Must Give It.

While the Burns organization has won the big contest for the best wages in the history of the window glass industry in this country, it is understood that the Denny scale as signed by the Independent company has the usual clause, providing for the same wage as the Burns organization secures. The Federation company, which has about 200 pots manned by Denny men, will yet have to go through the formality of entering a scale with the newer organization.

In the conference yesterday the two companies were represented by all their general officials and the workers by President Burns, Secretary Paul St. Peter and the following wage committee: Dexter Townsend, Kane, Pa.; William Marks, Bridgeton, N. J.; S. G. Hutchinson, Ithica, N. Y.; William E. King, Arnold, Pa.; Frank Green, Muncie, Ind.; H. B. Clark, New Castle, Pa.; J. D. Perkins, Ithica, N. Y.; T. F. Fitzpatrick, Arnold, Pa.; James Holden, Jeannette, Pa.; Thomas Young, Jeannette, Pa.; A. J. St. Peter, Arnold, Pa.; John A. Schwalm, Pittsburgh; Harry Williams, Monongahela City, Pa., and Harry G. Rhodes, New Castle, Pa.

A PHENOMENAL FAMILY GROUP.

Little Mary Irene Haskins and Her Four Great Grandmothers.

Mary Irene Haskins, the baby daughter of Sumner Haskins of Uhrichsville, O., probably has more grandmothers living than any other child in Ohio. The picture shows her and her four great grandmothers. Beginning at the left, the ladies are Mrs. Adaline Haskins of Uhrichsville, O., aged 83; Mrs. Margaret Gardner of Dennison, O., aged 69; Mrs. Sarah J. Adams of Canal Dover, O., aged 92, and Mrs. Elizabeth Sultzer of Newcomerstown, O., aged 89. The baby's two grandmothers are also living.

BROWNS FIGHT ARMY OF BLUE

WAR MANEUVERS AT FORT RILEY BEGIN.

No Pomp and Splendor of War With Burning of Much Gunpowder.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

FT. RILEY, KAS., Sept. 27.—Today's warfare between the armies of the blues and browns consisted of preparing to fight without fighting. In military parlance, the maneuvers are described as follows:

"The entire force on the march with suitable advance guard for a division of war strength advance guard, main body in part imaginary."

What was done was as follows: Early in the morning the army of the brown, few in number, marched out to the north line of the reservation and then, wheeling about, went back over their tracks until they came in sight of the advancing army of the blues. The browns, supposed to be only an advance guard supported by an imaginary body of reserve troops, prepared for action as soon as they sighted the blues, and the later prepared for action as rapidly as possible after the browns came over the horizon lines. When everything was ready for the killing to commence everybody tramped back to camp, and the maneuvers of the day were over.

There is nothing of the sham battle order about the maneuvers, which now are fairly opened. There is nothing of the pomp and glitter of war. It is all business. There are no spectacular charges with much noisy consumption of gunpowder. Everything is done with the object of conveying a lesson, and when the problem has been explained the maneuver is over. There will be no question of "Who wins?" in army maneuvers. Everything is done with the idea of teaching the younger officers of the regular army and the visitors of the national guard how such things should be done in the presence of the actual enemy.

The advance guard of the main body, under the command of Gen. Bates, comprised about 2,500 men. The main body comprised all the remaining troops in camp, about 4,500 in number. This formed the army of the blues.

The browns, who by power of the imagination were equal to the blues in numbers, were commanded by Col. C. C. Carr, and consisted only of the second squadron of the Fourth cavalry, first squadron of the Eighth cavalry and the sixth battery of field artillery, less the two guns which were with the blues.

There will be no exercises tomorrow and on Monday the object lesson will be "The contact of opposing forces of all arms."

PRINCE HENRY'S REGRETS

Would Like To Hunt in America and Spend More Time in Private Talks.

BERLIN, Sept. 27.—Commander William H. Beehler, the retiring United States naval attache, visited Admiral Prince Henry of Prussia on board the battleship Kaiser Friedrich II., at Kiel yesterday. The prince is anxious to see the United States quietly, especially the far western states, where he could have some hunting.

Besides, he regrets that he really did not have the opportunity to study the conditions in the United States and meet men in a quiet, personal way and, therefore, obtain an insight into the habits and thoughts of the people, which was quite impossible in the rush of enjoyment during his short trip to America.

Commander Beehler leaves Berlin Monday and sails for the United States on the North German Lloyd steamer Frankfurt Thursday. Prince Henry wanted Commander Beehler and his wife and Beehler's successor, Lieut. Commander Templin M. Potts, and Mrs. Potts, to visit the princess and himself, but the royal children's measles precluded it.

TRAIN STRUCK TWO MEN.

One Is Found Dead and Another Unconscious at Cumberland.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—A Baltimore & Ohio railroad officer this morning found one man dead and another in an unconscious condition near the South Cumberland roundhouse. It was soon learned that the dead man was George Roberts and the other J. K. Kettle. Both were employed as firemen on the Baltimore & Ohio. They returned at 2 o'clock this morning with their train.

There is a barrel near the roundhouse supplied with hot water by means of a pipe. The men went to the barrel and were getting hot water with which to make some coffee when they were both struck by a passenger train. Kettle is from Martinsburg, W. Va., and Roberts from Fredericks Junction.

OIL MEN HOLD REUNION.

Northwestern Pennsylvania Operators Meet at Butler.

BUTLER, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The first annual reunion of the Oil Men's association of Butler and surrounding counties was held at Alameda park today, with about 800 in attendance. John Showalter of Pittsburgh presided at the formal meeting and Mayor I. G. Smith of Butler made a brief welcoming address, after which the address of the day was made by ex-Senator J. W. Lee.

The purpose of the association is to hold annual reunions of the oil men of Northwestern Pennsylvania. These officers were elected: President, J. A. Bonner; secretary, James W. McKee; treasurer, I. G. Smith. A general committee of 26 representative operators was also appointed to look after the details of the reunion next year, which will be held some time in August.

GERMANS REGRET THE DEPARTURE OF MR. WHITE

Berlin is a Welcome Change for Ambassador Tower.

ST. PETERSBURG COURT IS MONOTONOUS

Few Americans Reside in Russian Capital, While Germany's Seat of Government Contains a Large Colony.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Berlin, Sept. 27.—The officials of the foreign office inform the correspondent of the Associated Press that the appointment of Charlemagne Tower as ambassador to Germany is regarded with special satisfaction since an excellent reputation precedes him.

Very great regret is expressed at the foreign office and in all circles over Mr. White's retirement. The ante-room of the embassy was filled this morning with callers expressing regret at his departure. Mr. White intended to accept Yale's invitation to represent it at the Bodleian library centennial, early in October, but he called a declination today because of the pressure of settling up business here.

Berlin will be a welcome change for Mr. Tower, who, it is understood, is tired of the dreary splendor of the St. Petersburg court, at whose enormous functions sometimes 3,000 persons sit down to supper and only military men, civil officials and diplomats appear. In Berlin artists, literary men and university professors share the life of the court and give it the variety and interest that are lacking at St. Petersburg and Vienna. The American colony at St. Petersburg consists of but 40 persons, including women and children, while several hundred Americans are permanent residents in Berlin.

Favors Ownership of Embassy.

When Mr. White returns to the United States he designs to bring to the attention of the government the old question of it owning houses for ambassadors and ministers. Suitable legations cannot be obtained off hand by a newcomer and the rent is usually quite as much as the ambassador's salary, as Bayard Taylor, who died here, was ruined financially by the expenses necessary to maintain his position as minister. Gen. Noyes, formerly United States minister at Paris, left his family scarcely anything, because of the strain of keeping up appearances. Mr. White's view is that the present salaries need not be increased, but the government provided permanent embassies and a carriage allowance. Such arrangements, of course, would not permit of the splendid style of living maintained at European capitals by ambassadors of the first class powers.

Germany's proposition to call an international wireless telegraphic conference has met with the support of the powers. It is understood the meeting will be called at an early date. The United States, in accepting an invitation, refused taking further action until a program is submitted.

Poles Are Admonished.

M. Henryk Sienkiewicz, the Polish author, advises the Prussian poles not to allow themselves to be driven into extreme acts or words through the anti-Polish agitation. He has addressed the following appeal to the Polish people:

"At present glowing hatred of the Poles, their traditions, language and ideals is spreading in Germany. The movement has one good effect, namely, it renders our Germanization impossible. The Germanism which is thrust upon us through force and hatred will nevermore pass into Polish blood. It is at best but varnish which can be immediately removed. The real danger for the Polish people is hatred against Germanism. Hatred begets hatered, and here begins the task of every decent, intelligent newspaper.

"Protect the Polish popular mind from hatred in order not to be poisoned like the Prussians. Protect them morally and politically. Remember that only God knows what evolutions are impending for the Prussian kingdom, which, with all its power, may only be a transient, political phenomenon. Whatever great changes may come, you must always live with the Germans in the eastern provinces.

"Remember that hatred is a fever. Whoever does not want to die of fever must overcome it. One must be bereft of all political or historical perception not to see that the treatment you are receiving from your enemies not only lacks dignity, but the equipoise and intelligence which characterize actions as reasonable. Intelligent Germans seem this.

"You, too, must feel that logic is lacking in the measures applied against you, and that the authorities themselves are not clear regarding the success of those measures and are tormenting you even against your own advantage. Hold fast to your Polonism. Let no power on earth tear it from you. But avoid hatred of the present government's policy. It is merely a congestion of the Prussian head, causing temporary dizziness."

MANUFACTURER KILLED IN CAFE

JAMES B. CROFT SHOWED MONEY IN TENDERLOIN.

Given Knockout Drops, Dragged To Cellar and Decapitated With Cleaver.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—James B. Craft, a wealthy resident of Glen Cove, Long Island, was murdered today and his body decapitated in a Tenderloin resort known as the Empire Garden cafe in West Twenty-ninth street within a few doors of Broadway. All the evidence goes to show, say the police, that Craft, who had been making the rounds of the Tenderloin incautiously, displayed a large amount of money in the Empire and was killed by one of the waiters known as Thomas Tobin for the purpose of robbery. The police also say that knockout drops were first administered and then the victim was dragged into the basement and killed with a cleaver.

The odor of burning flesh attracted the attention of the occupants of the upper part of the house early this morning and led to the discovery by detectives of the nude and headless body of a man in the basement. The charred head was discovered a few minutes later in the furnace, to which a fire had been recently made with the evident intention of destroying all possibility of identification of the remains.

Later the body was identified by Walter Craft of Glen Cove as that of his father. The murdered man was about 51 years of age and was a manufacturer of refrigerating machinery in Cortlandt street, this city.

Tobin, who is charged with the murder, was caught hiding in the house. The police also arrested Alexander McAnerney, the bartender; Robert A. Kelly, a porter in a Chinese restaurant in the building, and several women known to be frequenters of the place. The police said tonight that Tobin's real name is Thomas Kelly, and that he is a brother of the porter, Kelly. They also learned that Craft attempted to get a check for $1,250 cashed before he went to the Empire.

A woman named Mamie Moore, who is known to have been in the place with Craft, and who is held as a witness, made an important statement tonight, which the police declined to make public. She is said to have implicated McAnerney as an accomplice of Tobin.

There are now 29 homicide cases in the Tombs, including Molineux, and the recent acquisition, Young, the alleged murderer of Mrs. Pulitzer.

SCOTTISH RITE MUSICALE.

Handsome Entertainment Is Being Arranged for Next November.

Arrangements for the entertainment that will mark the end of the 50th annual reunion of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry in Pittsburgh have been completed sufficiently for the committee to announce their intentions. The committee consists of Herman Junker, Eli Edmundson, Jr., and George W. Wilson. For many years it has been customary to close the reunion with a banquet, but the committee has departed from that practice this year.

Duquesne garden has been secured for the evening of Friday, November 14, and a reception and entertainment will be given there. The building will be decorated in a manner that will surpass anything heretofore attempted in Pittsburgh. The entertainment will be on the stage and will be largely musical, with the finest talent obtainable in the United States on the program. Light refreshments will be served. From 3,000 to 3,500 persons can be entertained and each member of the bodies will be permitted to escort a lady.

CHURCH REOPENED.

Epiphany, in Bellevue, the Scene of Jubilee Service.

The Epiphany Protestant Episcopal church of Bellevue last night was formally reopened after the extensive repairs that have been made to the building during the summer. The Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, bishop of the Pittsburgh diocese, delivered the principal address. The Rev. George Gunn, rector of the congregation, presided. Visiting clergymen who delivered short addresses were the Rev. Dr. G. A. Dyass of Braddock, the Rev. L. F. Cole of Crafton, the Rev. H. A. Flint of Allegheny and the Rev. E. M. Paddock.

The music was furnished by a vested choir of 20 voices under the direction of Organist Frank L. Hoof, choirmaster of the church. The improvements cost $2,500.

ALL FOR ROOSEVELT.

Montana Republicans Enthusiastically Indorse President for 1904.

GREAT FALLS, MONT., Sept. 27.—Montana Republicans met here today in state convention and amid tumultuous cheering indorsed Roosevelt for president in 1904. Joseph M. Dixon of Missoula was nominated unanimously for associate justice of the supreme court.

Ex-Senator Thomas M. Carter was made permanent chairman. There were no contesting delegations.

Haytian Rebels Defeated.

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, Sept. 27.—The German gunboat Panther arrived here today from Haiti. She reports that the government troops under Gen. Nord have defeated the rebels and are occupying the village of Limbe. Gen. Jean Jumeau, Gen. Firmin's right hand man, is reported to be dead.

PENNSYLVANIA SHOULD CLAIM SPEAKERSHIP

So Says Dalzell, and He Does Not Deny He May Be a Candidate.

NO DOUBT OF CONGRESS THIS FALL

He Declares State Delegation Should Agree Upon a Man to Wield the Gavel and Insist Upon His Election as a Right.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
633 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27.

Representative Dalzell neither affirms nor denies that he will be a candidate for speaker of the house to succeed Mr. Henderson. He declares, however, that Pennsylvania is entitled to the speakership in the next congress, if it be Republican, and that the state delegation must not be backward in demanding its right.

Representative Dalzell has arrived here for a visit with his family before plunging into the political campaign in Pennsylvania and other states. On his way south from Alexandria Bay he stopped off in Tioga county and made speeches at Wellsboro and Mansfield.

His stay here will be brief, as he has been invited to speak during the coming week at Tyrone and New Castle, and expects to accept, leaving here tomorrow night for the western end of the state.

Mr. Dalzell was seen at his house tonight by your correspondent and asked for his views on the political situation throughout the whole country. He said:

Dalzell Is Optimistic.

"The situation is all right. The people are prosperous and I believe are satisfied to leave well enough alone. In my judgment the Republicans will score another victory in November and will continue in control of the house of representatives, but by a less majority than in the present house."

"How about the state campaign?"

"Judge Pennypacker and his associates will be elected by an emphatic majority—of that I have not the least doubt. Some of the congressional districts in the state were in a bad way for a while, but mainly because the Republicans were so busy that they did not have time to consider politics; but they are being awakened from their apathy and as a consequence the Pennsylvania delegation will, as usual, be the largest in the house."

"Did the action of Speaker Henderson in declining to be a candidate for re-election injure the Republican cause?"

"I do not think so, or, at least, the impression created has passed away. We will elect a Republican to succeed him, and I am confident that we will gain seats in Illinois, Kansas, Nebraska and other western states. Such gains will show the effect of his declination."

As to the Speakership.

"Will you be a candidate for speaker to succeed Mr. Henderson?"

Mr. Dalzell smiled and was plainly of the opinion that a person must first catch the rabbit before skinning it. Said he:

"It is too early to discuss the speakership. We have another session of congress, with lots of work to do, before we elect another speaker. However, I believe that we had best elect a Republican house before we elect a speaker.

"In the event of electing a Republican house—and I believe that is certain—Pennsylvania should demand the speakership, and in common fairness should be given it. We give such regular and enormous Republican majorities that we do not receive much recognition from the party at large, but we are entitled to the speakership if the next house is Republican.

"When the time comes for opening the canvass for speaker, the Pennsylvania Republican delegation, which will be the largest among the Republicans in the house, should unite on some one of the delegation for speaker, and then, by all working together, carry off the prize. I am satisfied that if the delegation will do this, the next speaker will be a Pennsylvanian."

Mr. Dalzell is in fine trim physically, and from Monday to November 3 will be daily on the stump. He expects to speak in nearly a dozen states before the campaign is over. He is in demand from the leaders of nearly every Republican state, but naturally cannot accept all the invitations. He will speak where he is most needed. CHARLES W. METZGAR.

BLOODY FIGHT OVER WOMAN.

Men Battled in House, on Street and in Patrol Wagon.

The firemen of No. 15 engine house and the wagon men of police station No. 3 last night had their hands full in separating J. M. Davis and Harry Raymond, who were engaged in a bloody quarrel over the alleged attempt of Davis to alienate the affections of Raymond's wife. The men were landed in the police station after they had fought in their boarding house at No. 1421 Penn avenue, in the street and in the patrol wagon while being taken to prison. Both men were covered with blood when they reached their cells.

Word had been sent to the engine house that murder was being committed and Fireman A. Foster and others went to investigate. They arrived none too soon. The men were fighting in a room on the third floor and Raymond was getting the best of it, having forced his antagonist toward a window, out of which he threatened to throw him. When placed in the patrol wagon the fight was renewed and Wagonmen Patrick Kennedy and Thomas Devine had a hard struggle to separate the men. The prisoners are each 47 years of age. Raymond declares that he will get satisfaction from Davis in court.

Gov. Boyle To Visit England.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Sept. 27.—Sir Cavendish Boyle, governor of Newfoundland, will leave here tomorrow for England. He will go by way of New York, sailing from that city next Saturday on the Cunard line steamer Etruria. While in New York Gov. Boyle will confer with Premier Bond with regard to the negotiations for reciprocity between the United States and Newfoundland and other colonial questions in order that he may discuss them with the British colonial secretary, Joseph Chamberlain.

Bride Died After Meal.

Deputy Coroner John Black yesterday made an investigation into the sudden death last Friday of Mrs. Rosetta Daily, a bride of but three weeks. The woman, who was scarcely 20 years of age, lived with her husband and her mother at West Elizabeth. She was found dead in bed on Friday evening, after she had eaten supper. The investigation developed the fact that the woman had for years been subject to epileptic fits. The verdict was that her death was due to her infirmity.

May Yohe's Marriage in Doubt.

BUENOS AYRES, Sept. 27.—It cannot be announced positively that the marriage of Putnam Bradlee Strong and May Yohe, which it had been reported was to have taken place today, has been performed. All authorities agree that it would be difficult to arrange for the ceremony here.

GEERS IS KING OF AMERICAN DRIVERS

HE HAS PILOTED A GREAT MANY WINNERS.

Besides Capturing Many Classic Turf Events, He Has Driven Number of Record Horses.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Ed Geers, the premier driver of the light harness world, has driven more winners to the wire than any other reinsman in this country, and has the proud distinction of being the biggest winner of Grand circuit purses. In his ten years' service with the Hamlins of Buffalo the "old man," as he is known, has captured about half a million dollars in purses and has driven champions of all classes to their best records.

Not only has Geers been able to get speed out of horses where others failed, but his great skill and clever tactics have enabled him to win out with horses that did not possess as much speed as those he conquered. This was exemplified clearly only last year at Lexington, Ky., when he won the Transylvania stake, his horse, Onward Silver, going the slowest heats of the race.

Each year has found Geers on the circuit with a new sensation, and no matter what horse he drives that horse is always respected by the bettors. The general public and horsemen in particular have the greatest faith in the old man's sbility and confidence in his integrity. He is always out to win, and whenever one backs his mounts he always gets at least a good run for his money before the final honors are decided.

His style of driving is unique. With his shoulders rounded as the result of his many races, the veteran Geers sits perfectly still and does all his work with his hands. In fact it is in the manipulation of the reins where lies his success. Once in the sulky he has absolute control over his charge.

It does not take him long to become acquainted with the peculiarities and characteristics of strange horses, and after a few minutes in the sulky he is ready for the word.

The old man was never known to be excited in a race. He can tell whether he can win when within 100 yards of the finish, and if he does not consider his chances good he will never punish a horse, preferring to wait for the following heat.

Besides winning the many classics of the trotting turf, Geers has given a number of famous steppers their fastest record. In 1897 he drove Joe Patchen against Star Pointer at Columbus, in which race the sire of Dan Patch paced a mile in 2:01½, his best record. Geers received $500 for the job. Taking the famous Robert J., with a mark of 2:19, Geers continued to increase the gelding's speed until he stepped a mile in 2:01½.

Geers developed the former world's champion. The Abbott, 2:03¼, and drove him to his present record, which was the fastest mile ever trotted until Cresceus came along and robbed him of his laurels by reducing the record to 2:02¼. Geers marked the fast pacing mare, Lady of the Manor, 2:04¼, who shares the world's record for mares with Mazette.

Lord Derby, 2:06½, was also developed by Geers, and the son of Mambrino is today considered to be the fastest living trotter outside of the mighty Cresceus. Hal Pointer, 2:04½, is another, but the most recent sensation the veteran has sprung on the public is Direct Hal, the handsome black stallion, who came out this year without a mark and has never been defeated. His best mark, 2:04½, is a world's record for green horses, and those who have seen the black whirlwind step his fast miles think he is the coming champion. In his first start Direct Hal captured the classic Chamber of Commerce Stallion Stake.

NOMINATIONS ATTACHED.

Objections Filed to Citizens Candidates for Congress Appearing in Democratic Column.

J. Wood Clark, Democratic county chairman; Franklin Sansom and J. H. Engle accompanied Pattison from Indiana to Pittsburgh. At Blairsville Intersection James Nolan of Reading, the Democratic nominee for secretary of internal affairs, joined Pattison and Guthrie. His appearance in the campaign is taken to mean that he is to be kept on the ticket and not traded off for Lewis Emery, Jr., of Bradford.

At Greensburg, Capt. John B. Keenan, James S. Moorhead and Leo Furtwangler, Westmoreland Democrats, boarded the Pattison car and came into the city. At East Liberty Wesley S. Guffey and Hugh Craig appeared as the advance guard of the local reception committee; the balance of the members were waiting at Union station.

W. K. Vanderbilt Arrived.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—W. K. Vanderbilt was a passenger on the steamship La Savoie, which arrived today from Havre.

Cured of Consumption

After Being Given Up to Die by Several Noted Physicians.

Anyone Can Cure Themselves in the Privacy of Their Own Home.

Mr. Boylan says: "Tuberculozyne (Yonkerman) has cured me completely of consumption. "Three years ago I contracted a cough and a cold that hung on and that I could not break

JAMES A. BOYLAN, Kalamazoo, Mich. Cured of Consumption.

up. I had hemorrhages, and four physicians of this city pronounced my case consumption of the lungs and advised me to go south, as they thought it might prolong my life a little. I continued to grow worse until I was very weak and had to quit work. I thought my case hopeless. Finally I was persuaded to send for a free trial package of Tuberculozyne. After I had used the sample package of Tuberculozyne I felt so much better that I continued the treatment. From the very first dose I noticed a marked improvement. The cough was less harsh, I grew stronger and more hopeful. The night sweats soon ceased and my flesh gradually increased. I have already gained 18 pounds and am increasing in weight. I am now well and stronger than ever before.

"Tuberculozyne cured me and I know others who have been cured by it. If you have consumption and will send your address to the Yonkerman Chemical Company, 743 Shakespeare Building, Kalamazoo, Michigan, they will send you, free of all cost, a trial package such as I used. It saved my life, and I know I can't half express my gratitude for its wonderful curative powers. Tuberculozyne cured me and I know it will cure you."

Rheumatism

The liniment bottle and flannel strip are familiar objects in nearly every household. They are the weapons that have been used for generations to fight old Rheumatism, and are about as effective in the battle with this giant disease as the blunderbuss of our forefathers would be in modern warfare.

Rheumatism is caused by an acid, sour condition of the blood. It is filled with acrid, irritating matter that settles in the joints, muscles and nerves, and liniments and oils nor nothing else applied externally can dislodge these gritty, corroding particles. They were deposited there by the blood and can be reached only through the blood. Rubbing with liniments sometimes relieve temporarily the aches and pains, but these are only symptoms which are liable to return with every change of the weather; the real disease lies deeper, the blood and system are infected. Rheumatism cannot be radically and permanently cured until the blood has been purified, and no remedy does this so thoroughly and promptly as S. S. S. It neutralizes the acids and sends a stream of rich, strong blood to the affected parts, which dissolves and washes out all foreign materials, and the sufferer obtains happy relief from the torturing pains. S. S. S. contains no potash or other mineral, but is a perfect vegetable blood purifier and most exhilarating tonic. Our physicians will advise, without charge, all who write about their case, and we will send free our special book on Rheumatism and its treatment.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Everybody Takes It.

Safe as Sleep **VEG-O-ZON** FOR THE

Painless Extraction of Teeth.

VEG-O-ZON is the ideal anaesthetic of the age—one or twenty teeth extracted without slightest pain—nervous persons have nothing to fear—every element of danger eliminated—other Dentists can't make or use it.

Best Teeth $8 A Set, Gold Crowns & Bridge Work $5 The Best

Silver Fillings, 75c. Teeth Cleaned, 75c.

Celebrated for Good Work, the Old Reliable

NEW YORK DENTISTS,

OVER 10 YEARS IN SAME LOCATION.

Corner Sixth and Liberty Sts., OPEN NIGHTS TILL 9. SUNDAYS 10 TO 3.

NEURALGYLINE FOR THE NERVES

Summer nights are bad enough without suffering the untold agonies of headaches.
NEURALGYLINE will absolutely cure you—your money back, if it doesn't.
One tablet will stop the pain in twenty minutes.
NEURALGYLINE is positively the *only* sure cure.

THE NEURALGYLINE CO. PITTSBURG, PA.
WHEELING, W. VA.

Gentlemen.—One of your representatives was kind enough to attempt to relieve the pain from neuralgia in my eyes and head. I had suffered over a week with this dreadful disease. After the use of one-half box of your Neuralgyline, I am happy to say that the pain has vanished, and I can truthfully recommend it as being a medicine of great merit.

Respectfully,
F. G. PLUMMER,
THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO.
Pittsburg and Chicago.

At all first-class drug-stores, 25 cents per box. Samples free on request.

MANUFACTURED BY
The Neuralgyline Co.
Wheeling, W. Va.

RUPTURE CURED IN 30 TO 60 DAYS

My constant study and wonderful practice in the treatment of every form of Rupture has brought me a knowledge of this disease and the elements which must be fought against, which no other physician anywhere possesses. I am the originator of the Electro Chemic Method—the ONE possible, painless treatment for Rupture—and have spent a lifetime developing it. If you are a sufferer from this distressing disease and are depending upon the truss for a restoration to health and strength you are doomed to disappointment. The mission of the truss is entirely fulfilled when it holds the rupture in place—oftimes the truss is an utter failure even in this capacity.

Trusses, in fact, were never intended to cure Rupture and were never known to do it.

Don't have any hesitancy in interviewing my patients. The story of their cures will convince you that I am the ONLY physician who can give you a permanent cure WITHOUT ANY CUTTING, PAIN, DANGER OR INTERFERENCE WITH YOUR DAILY DUTIES.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

To All Persons Suffering With Rupture:

I suffered with a bad rupture for four years. Trusses did me no good. Seeing Dr. George B. Wix's advertisement that he could cure rupture by his Electro Chemic Method without cutting or danger, concluded to try it. I have been sound and well for one year. Wishing to join a lodge some months ago, I was examined by their physician, who also pronounced me sound and well. I can therefore recommend Dr. Wix's treatment to anyone afflicted with rupture.

W. G. LUSK,
Turtle Creek, Pa.

PILES AND FISTULA
A CURE GUARANTEED.

My Electro Chemic Method has the science and virtue back of it which guarantees the complete mastery of Piles, Fistula and all rectal diseases.

Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free.

Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the on one Rupture or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST,
SUITE No. 294, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING,
631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 4:30 P. M. AND 6 P. M. TO 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 TO 4.

It's easy to haul a big load up a big hill if you grease the wagon wheels with

MICA Axle Grease

Gets hot and here's why. It's the best grease ever put on an axle. Sold everywhere. Made by

STANDARD OIL CO.

MANUFACTURERS.

ESTABLISHED 1863.

OLIVER Iron & Steel Company,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Soft Welding Steel and Iron, Bolts for Railways, Wagons and Agricultural Implements.

Telegraph and Telephone Pole Supplies.

General Office at SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH.

SENATOR QUAY PLEASED WITH THE OUTLOOK

Finds Nothing in Reported Plan to Cut Pennypacker Here.

JUDGE COHEN'S POSITIVE STATEMENT.

Chairman Robertson of the Machine Says Pennypacker's Majority in Allegheny County Will Be 31,000.

Senator Quay, chairman of the Republican state committee, spent several hours in Pittsburgh yesterday, conferring with prominent Republicans. One reason for his coming was to learn how far the reported purpose of ex-Senator Flinn and James F. Grimes to bring about a cutting of the Republican state ticket had progressed. The senator arrived at about 10 a. m. and went to the Allegheny National bank, where he transacted some private business. He was called upon there by Thomas S. Bigelow, Andrew Fulton and William B. Hays of the Citizens party. He took luncheon at the Hotel Duquesne and afterward went to the Duquesne club.

Concerning the outlook for the success of the Republican state ticket, Senator Quay said: "Our campaign is daily getting into better shape. That the ticket will be elected is beyond question. There were tangles within the party at the beginning of the campaign, but they have all been straightened out, while the Democrats are disturbed and rent to a considerable extent."

No Stock Taken in Pennypacker Report.

Senator Quay said he had no reason to change his original estimate of the probable Republican majority. He said he had no engagement to meet members of the machine's county organization, and he believed there was nothing in the report that the machine would ask for the withdrawal of Pennypacker from the Citizens party ticket.

A. C. Robertson, chairman of the machine county committee, said he did not expect to meet Senator Quay, as he had called on the senator the day before, in Beaver. Robertson characterized as ridiculous the report that he would demand from Quay that Pennypacker's name be taken off the Citizens ticket in this county. He said he had informed Senator Quay that Pennypacker's majority in this county would be 30,000.

George Shiras III. said yesterday that he would personally take up the defense of himself and the other Citizens congressional candidates as nominees of the Democratic party. He is convinced that the machine is back of the contest filed in the Dauphin county courts.

Judge Cohen's Emphatic Denial.

James W. Clark, secretary of the Citizens party, was quoted yesterday as saying that he understood that Judge Josiah Cohen had acted as legal adviser to a party that gathered in the Allegheny postoffice to fix up the scheme to attack the Democratic nomination of the Citizens candidates for congress. To those who know Judge Cohen the charge was ridiculous. As the judge said yesterday, it would be entirely improper for him, a judge of the orphans' court, to give legal advice, even were the situation not complicated by his candidacy for election. Judge Cohen called on Mr. Clark, at Citizens headquarters, yesterday, and Mr. Clark told him that his information was only hearsay, and that he would see his informant and have justice done to Judge Cohen.

"It is hardly necessary for me to deny the report," said Judge Cohen to a Gazette reporter, "but you may say that it is an infamous lie. I was not there. I knew nothing about it. I had nothing to do with it."

The first rally of the Jewish voters of the Third legislative district will be held this evening at Licht's hall, No. 806 Fifth avenue, under the auspices of the Young Men's Independent club of Allegheny county, and in the interest of the Citizens party candidates. Speeches will be made by Dr. S. P. Lieber, Jesse F. Bluestone, Attorney M. R. Trauerman, L. S. Levin, Joseph H. Vichestain, George H. Stengel, candidate for register of wills, and other candidates. Chairman H. K. Silversmith will preside and outline reasons for supporting the Citizens ticket.

Cold Water for Muddy Water Party.

City Assessor George W. Gosser is circulating nomination papers for the "Grimes Muddy Water" party throughout the wards along the Allegheny river. This party is otherwise known as the Ballot Reform party. Gosser approached many Democrats in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth wards, endeavoring to secure their signatures to the papers, but met with a cold response except from a few who have always been adherents of the ring. His plea with the Democrats was that the ring will support the Democratic state ticket in exchange for votes for the ring's county ticket.

A meeting of the Citizens workers in the Twelfth ward has been called for Monday evening, at the Twelfth ward school house. A. W. Stewart, chairman of the ward organization, anticipates a large attendance.

A Citizens party demonstration was held at Sheraden borough last night. The town hall was filled to overflowing and much enthusiasm was manifested. The speakers were Joseph H. Vichestain, U. M. Beek, H. H. Negley, R. H. Heath and P. F. Smith.

The Republican machine is making desperate efforts to get control of the United Labor league of Western Pennsylvania. A meeting of the league will be held this evening and a lively time is anticipated. It is said that a certain painter is helping the machine henchmen to pack the hall with painters and other artisans who can be swung into line for the machine. It is also said that an effort will be made to pass resolutions indorsing "Grimes' Muddy Water" party. The opponents of the machine are determined to hold their ground and will make a vigorous protest against ring domination in the affairs of the league.

Ringsters Give Out Glowing Estimates.

Chairman Robertson of the machine county committee yesterday issued an estimate of majorities at the coming election, placing the majority for the county candidates at 27,000, and for Pennypacker, candidate for governor, at 31,000. These figures are compiled from canvasses made by congressional candidates A. J. Barchfeld, J. F. Burke and W. H. Graham, and by Thomas J. Ford, candidate for the state senate. Dr. Barchfeld maintains that he will carry the new South Side congressional district by 8,000 majority, and that the county ticket will have fully as large a majority. Burke announces that he will have 9,000 majority in his district, and that the county ticket will keep pace with those figures. Congressman Graham estimates the majority for the county Republican ticket on his side of the river at 7,000, and in Congressman Dalzell's district the majority will exceed 6,000. These estimates are given out by Robertson by way of reply to the Citizens party's claim of 20,000 majority for the county candidates.

County Committeeman William German of McKeesport, called at Republican headquarters and arranged with Secretary Jesse M. McGeary for two mass meetings in the Tube city, the first to be held October 14, at 7:30 p. m. This will be addressed by James Francis Burke, W. M. Coleman, T. J. Ford, Col. W. E. Thompson and H. M. Scott, and will be held in White's opera house. The next meeting will be held on October 20, in the same building, and will be addressed by the Hon. John Dalzell and the Hon. W. H. Graham.

A Republican mass meeting will be held in Koerner hall, Howard street, Allegheny, Thursday, October 2. The speakers will be the Rev. J. W. Gazzaway, the Rev. William Patterson and A. J. Wilson.

The executive committee of the machine's adherents in Homestead, composed of four representatives from each of the five wards, and the county committeeman from each ward, met yesterday and adopted resolutions favoring the support of the entire ticket. One of the resolutions reads as follows:

"We do not believe that the citizens of Homestead have any interest in taking part in the political and factional troubles of the party in the city of Pittsburgh, caused by bad and vicious legislation."

TWENTY-SIX KILLED.

About Fifty Persons Are Also Injured by a Train Wreck in France.

PARIS, Sept. 27.—Twenty-six persons have been killed and about 50 injured as the result of an accident to an express train running from Lille to Paris. The train left the rails while crossing the switch at Arleux, while going at great speed.

The locomotive and tender were upset and the carriages were piled up and smashed to pieces. The bodies of 16 men, two women and two girls, all French, were taken out of the wreck. The injured, many of whom are suffering from broken limbs and fractured skulls, are not likely to survive.

PROMINENT VISITOR.

Attorney P. M. White, of Buffalo, N. Y., Inspecting His Mining Interests Near Prescott; Appreciates the Property and Compliments the Management of the Company's Affairs.

Mr. Percival M. White, a prominent lawyer of Buffalo, N. Y., and son of Chief Justice White of that state, is a recent arrival in Prescott, and is a guest of Mr. D. C. Monroe, president and general manager of the White Horse Mining Company. Mr. White is largely interested in the above company, whose property is situated in Walker mining district, some eight miles east of Prescott. Mr. White, in company with Mr. Monroe, visited the property last Wednesday, and after viewing the general workings and the plant lately installed on the Hammer mine, consisting of a large gasoline engine, hoist and air compressor, which supplies the power for running two Sergeant-Ingersoll drills, expressed himself as being pleased with everything. He highly complimented the management for the economical and successful results attained in the development of the property. In conversation with Supt. Legge, the Prospect is informed that the working shaft is now down 250 feet on the Hammer mine, and four feet of valuable sulphide ore shows in the bottom. It is the intention of the company to continue this shaft to the 500 level, and by drifts and crosscuts, thoroughly develop and explore the ore now in sight. The Prospect has always maintained that some day a valuable mine would be found in that portion of Walker district in which the White Horse Mining Company is now operating. The strong ledges, which are heavily mineralized, and the great amount of coarse placer gold found on the general surface thereabouts, is our reason for said contention. We now further believe that the Hammer mine will prove us correct, for it is now beyond the prospect period, and can be classed a mine, its greatness, of course, depending upon future development, and that this feature will be carried with a vim to a conclusion, no one will doubt, who is at all acquainted with the management of the White Horse Mining Company.—The Prospect, Prescott, Ariz., Sept. 13.

OPEN AIR HORSE SHOW THIS WEEK

COUNTRY CLUB WILL DISTRIBUTE RIBBONS.

Have Constructed an Enclosure on Beechwood Boulevard Grounds.

The openair horse show of the Country club of Pittsburgh will be held on the Beechwood boulevard grounds next Saturday afternoon, commencing at 1 o'clock. Seven classes of horses will be judged and a ring has been especially constructed for the show, on a level stretch about half way down the hill from the clubhouse to the golf links. The prizes of award will be blue, red, white and yellow ribbons. The program of the classes to be shown is as follows:

Class 1, 1:30 p. m., ponies—Entries restricted to under 14:2 hands. To be shown to any vehicle and in all cases possible the children are requested to drive. In case of too great disparity in the size of the ponies entered, this class may be divided. Ponies entered must be practically sound and have good manners.

Class 2, 2 p. m., horses to runabouts—Horse only to be judged, but must be shown to runabout. Appointments not to count. No limitations as to size of horse. Speed, conformation and all-around action to count.

Class 3, 2:30 p. m., ladies' hunters—Performance over the hurdles only to count. Must be ridden by owner, or an associate member of the hunt club.

Class 4, 3 p. m., pairs of harness horses—Without individual examinations must be practically sound, for the purpose shown. Must have good manners. Extreme knee or hock action not requisite. Must be shown to an appropriate four-wheeled vehicle, such as a Victoria, Stanhope, Brougham, park trap or carriage. Conformation, action, quality and style of going to be considered.

Class 5, 3:30, p. m., hunters—Performance over the hurdles only to count. Must be ridden by owner or a member of the hunt club.

Class 6, 4 p. m., high steppers—All-around action only to be considered. To be shown to an appropriate two-wheeled vehicle.

Class 7, 4:30 p. m., tandems—Wheeler to have substantial appearance, safe to be shown and well mannered, with all-around action. Horses of members of the Country club only are eligible to enter.

The judges are as follows: J. D. Callery, W. N. Kerr, J. B. Chapman, F. A. Brobst, E. V. Babcock, John A. Davidson, Charles Donnelly, J. L. D. Speer, Sebastian Mueller, F. E. McClure, W. A. Nicholson, B. S. Ralston and Joseph H. Moore.

G. A. R. Department Headquarters.

Special train leaves Pittsburgh Monday morning, October 6th, at 8:00 a. m., with day coaches and parlor cars through to Washington, D. C. Rate, $8.00 round trip.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

PROSPERITY IS WIDESPREAD IN VALLEY TOWNS

Along Monongahela River and Turtle Creek Workmen Buy Homes.

REAL ESTATE MARKET SHOWS BOOM

Big Deals Are Matters of Common Occurrence and New Towns Grow Up Like Mushrooms.

Nowhere in Western Pennsylvania is prosperity more apparent at present than in the Monongahela and Turtle Creek valleys, where the great manufacturing plants are kept running night and day and many of them having large additions erected in order to fill the orders that will keep them busy for a year ahead.

The real estate market is the best barometer of conditions which exist in Homestead, Braddock, Duquesne, Turtle Creek and other towns in the same locality. The thousands of well-paid workmen at those places are fast investing their savings in home sites, or land for speculation. During the past summer more big land deals have been made than during any time in the history of the two valleys, and the real estate dealers, with keen foresight and good judgment, have benefited accordingly. Deals aggregating hundreds of thousands of dollars have been made during the past summer and several large ones are still pending. Prices that were unheard of a few years ago are now considered common.

Prosperity General.

The prosperity has not been confined to any one particular locality in the two valleys, but every town there has shared in it, and when a large deal was reported from Homestead it would invariably be followed by the announcement in a few days afterward that a correspondingly large deal was made in Braddock, Turtle Creek or some of the other adjoining towns. The Gazette today presents the pictures of four real estate men, who are among the most successful in the valley, and each of them has made single deals, within the past week, that amounted to $100,000 or more.

Presley O. Boyd, president of the Homestead Realty Company, is one of the best known dealers in the valley, and the amount of the sales made by him during the past three years will compare favorably with that of any other real estate man in the county. His latest deal was closed during the past week, when he, at the head of a new company, secured the 65-acre tract of land, surrounding the Carnegie library at Duquesne.

Some Successful Men.

The Carnegie plan surrounding the Carnegie library at Homestead was handled by Mr. Boyd during the past summer, and on the opening sale day he disposed of $200,000 worth of the property. Mr. Boyd is a director in the Monongahela Trust Company of Homestead, and interested in nearly a dozen other business enterprises. He is but 30 years of age and still single.

John F. McCune of Braddock is one of the most enterprising young real estate men in the county and has handled a remarkable large number of big deals in Braddock and vicinity. At present he is at the head of the Braddock Land Company, owners of Braddock Park, one of the most beautiful home site sections in the entire valley. Aside from Braddock Park, he has a large number of realty holdings and has half a hundred business properties on Braddock avenue. Notwithstanding his extensive business, Mr. McCune takes an active part in the political affairs of North Bradock, where he resides, and has filled a number of the borough offices.

A Business Coup.

W. H. Semmens, the pioneer real estate man of Turtle Creek, is known from one end of the Turtle Creek valley to the other and has realty interest in every borough in the valley. His latest purchase was a block of 44 lots on the north side of Braddock avenue, opposite the great Westinghouse works, in Turtle Creek, for $100,000. He is a director in the Citizens Bank and the Turtle Creek Savings and Trust Company. He owns several large business blocks in Turtle Creek and is one of the promoters of the Grandview Cemetery Company.

George Snyder of Wilmerding has perhaps sold more homes to workmen in the Turtle Creek valley than any other real estate dealer. Noting the needs of the thousands of employes of the Westinghouse interests in his neighborhood he has catered to this trade and has been successful. His latest large deal was made last week, when he purchased the Francis Wall property at Wall station for $100,000. He proposes improving and erecting on it model homes for workmen for sale on easy terms. It is expected to have a population large enough within a few months to incorporate a borough. Mr. Snyder is one of the directors in the Grandview Cemetery Company and has large holdings in Wilmerding and nearby places.

NEW AMBASSADOR SAILS.

Sir Michael Herbert Says Washington Seems Very Much Like Home to Him.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—"It is just like going home," said Sir Michael Herbert to a representative of the Associated Press prior to sailing for New York today on the Campania. The new ambassador to the United States, who is accompanied by Lady Herbert, expects to stay a couple of days in New York and then go to Washington.

"It always seems to me," continued the ambassador, "that Washington is the only post in the British diplomatic service where one feels thoroughly at home. Of course our common language has a great deal to do with this. I am looking forward hopefully to maintaining those friendly relations between the United States and Great Britain which have now come to be regarded as normal. Sometimes, of course, the interests of the two countries differ, but on the whole there really seems to be a genuine understanding. Of course I am, first of all, an Englishman, or I should not be an ambassador. But if I am not living in my own country I would rather live in America."

The ambassador evinced keen interest in the progress of the Roumanian negotiations. "It is rather a new departure for the United States, is it not?" he asked. "We are backing it up."

G. A. R. Post 128

Leaves Pittsburgh over Pennsylvania railroad, Saturday, October 4th, for Washington, D. C., at 9:00 p. m., with through coaches and sleeping cars attached.

The greatest bargains in furniture, carpets, rugs and housefurnishings. Speer & Hollar, 914 Penn avenue, near Ninth street. Cash or easy payments.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Woman Hangs Herself.

WASHINGTON, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Mrs. Mary Donley, one of the best known residents of Waynesburg, committed suicide at her home early this morning by hanging. No cause can be assigned for the deed. She was found dead suspended by a rope from a rafter. She was aged about 60 years.

Season's First Drag Hunt.

The Pittsburgh Hunt club yesterday had their first drag hunt of the season through Mifflin township. The club assembled at a point near Kennywood park and continued across the country through the wooded section lying near Bellwood, Whittaker and Homeville.

HART'S
DO IT NOW.
BOSTON DENTAL
If your teeth need attention, have them looked after without delay. Remember the old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine." Decayed tooth poison will surely attack sound teeth if not attended to.
Best Teeth $10.00,
We also make a good set for $5.00,
Crown and Bridge Work $5.00
Fillings 75c and up.
We use every effort in our power to turn out none but the very highest grade of Dental Work. Thousands of people in Allegheny county who have had work done here will testify to that fact. Extracting done by our painless method. Bring this card with you.
Consultation and Examination Free.
HART'S
Boston Dental Parlors,
447 Smithfield Street,
(Opposite Kaufmann's.)
PARLORS

A GOOD BUY Because It Has
ADVANCED
20%
in the last 30 days
And a GOOD BUY Because It Will Again
ADVANCE
33 1/3%
in the next 30 days
Development work progressing rapidly at both the Dover and Brighton mines. Every day brings good reports, increasing the bright outlook for the future of these great properties, which are owned and controlled by Pittsburgh capital in the hands of
PITTSBURGH BANKERS AND BUSINESS MEN
The Pittsburgh Consolidated M., M. & T. Co.
Will sell a limited amount only of the full paid and non-assessable Treasury Stock of the Company at 30 cents per share, after which another advance will be made to 40 cents. This Stock will sell at One Dollar per share within the next year.
Send At Once For Booklet
and learn all about
THE BANKERS AND BUSINESS MEN'S COMPANY,
OFFICES 1103 BANK FOR SAVINGS BLDG.—PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE PUBLIC TRUST COMPANY

Will Open for Business Wednesday Next—Fine List of Stockholders — Capital to Be Increased to One Million Dollars.

JOHN R. CAVANAGH,
President The Public Trust Co.

When the doors of The Public Trust Company are thrown open to the public on next Wednesday morning another link will be added to the chain of financial institutions which find their home in the city of Pittsburgh. Like most of its competitors, The Public Trust Company will be located in the Wall street of this community, having secured the quarters lately occupied by Henry Sproul & Company, at 236 Fourth avenue.

The company is already equipped with a successful business of long standing, which insures for it success in the future. With a well established real estate, mortgage, insurance and brokerage business and a business opportunity department second to no other institution in the state, to say nothing of the new features that will be created through the banking and trust departments, the prospects for a bright and profitable future are roseate. There is one feature of the business which will be conducted by the new company which promises to make it equally famous with institutions of similar character in New York and other great financial centers, viz., a corporation department, which has already established a reputation for success under the old name of Cavanagh & Co. This department is presided over by Mr. Cavanagh, who is assisted by Mr. Burke, both of whom are thoroughly conversant with corporation law, having made a special study of it to meet the requirements of such a department.

The capital of The Public Trust Company has been fixed at $250,000, practically all paid in.

The business of Cavanagh & Co., which has been carried on for a number of years at 316 Wood street, has been turned over absolutely to the new Trust Company, and has been conducted at 236 Fourth avenue, the present location of the company, in the name of Cavanagh & Co. pending the formal opening of the banking department.

No less than thirty banks and bankers are directly associated with the new company. The value of such association can be appreciated by all familiar with the history of financial progress and development. H. S. Blatt, President Ellwood City National Bank, Ellwood City, Pa.; Hon. Thomas J. Ford, Director Farmers and Mechanics Bank, Sharpsburg, Pa.; Hon. W. T. Marshall, Speaker of the House of Representatives; Peter F. McCool, General Manager Standard Steel Car Works, and James E. Hughes, a local capitalist, and James Francis Burke, Esq., have been selected as members of the Board of Directors. This list will be increased shortly, as it is the purpose to have fifteen members on the board.

John R. Cavanagh, the President of the Company, is well known in financial and business circles as an aggressive and successful man of affairs. He has established a reputation for organizing corporations and buying and selling business houses of every character second to no man in the country.

Mr. Cavanagh is a native of Scotland, having been born in the city of Glasgow in 1861, early migrating to Pittsburgh. Like the famous Scot, Andrew Carnegie, Mr. Cavanagh is a man of small stature, but with all the vigor and push and shrewdness that characterizes the Scottish race. He is another example of the self-made man, who have contributed in such marked degree to making Pittsburgh the center of gravity in the industrial and financial world. Having met with unusual success in his chosen line, which brought him in close touch with the investing public, he realized the great possibilities of the banking and investing business in this community. Early this year he conceived the plan of organizing a trust company. He believed in the policy of bringing the company into close contact with the public. In other words he eliminated all semblance of exclusiveness. In harmony with this plan he chose for the name of the proposed company the popular title of The Public Trust Company.

As stated in the prospectus, it was not intended to be a close corporation, but every stockholder and depositor was made to believe that he had a personal interest in the institution and was, in fact, a part of the company itself. The list of stockholders, which the company presents to the public, is certainly an exceptional one and such a one as will doubtless result in great financial gain to the company. Already Mr. Cavanagh and his associates have in view the increasing of the capital stock to $1,000,000. This stock will be offered to the public at $150 per share, $50 going to surplus.

In this connection a charter has been applied for for the Butler Trust Company, which will be operated at Butler, Pa., and will be controlled by the same interests now controlling The Public Trust Company. Peter F. McCool, General Manager of the Standard Steel Car Works at Butler, is a member of the board of The Public Trust Company and will doubtless be one of the officers of the Butler institution, which will be operated largely in the interest of the Pittsburgh concern. In addition to this The Pittsburgh Land and Improvement Company has been organized under the laws of the state of Pennsylvania for the purpose of handling large realty propositions which The Public Trust Company expects to develop. Some months ago, anticipating the location of the Standard Steel Car Works at Butler, Pa., Mr. Cavanagh purchased a plot of ground in the very heart of Butler and almost immediately adjoining the car works and within a block and a half of the main street. This plot has been cut up in lots, a great many of which have been sold at a price that will realize on the investment a profit of about $75,000. In the work of organizing corporations it frequently occurs that the new enterprise will employ several hundred, and sometimes several thousand, men. In this case it can readily be seen wherein the land company would secure a site, which would be plotted and sold at a handsome profit.

In the organization of The Public Trust Company, like many other new ventures, more or less opposition was encountered by its promoters from similar institutions, but with that tenacity characteristic of the Scot Mr. Cavanagh nailed his flag to the mast and sailed his bark safely through the breakers, meeting with a success even beyond his most sanguine expectations.

Mr. Cavanagh has been ably assisted in the organization of The Public Trust Company by John Jay Burke, who is secretary of the company. Mr. Burke was recently chief clerk to Maj. A. M. Brown, late Recorder, and was formerly engaged in legal and corporation work in New York and Pittsburgh, which peculiarly fits him for the important position which he holds.

Among the more prominent stockholders in the company may be mentioned Hon. W. W. Griest, Secretary of the Commonwealth; H. S. Blatt, President Ellwood City National Bank; H. Burd Cassel, Congressman, Marietta, Pa.; Mr. William Campbell, President Butler Savings Bank; Francis J. Torrence, Esq., Vice President North American Savings Company, President Pittsburgh Exposition Society, President Standard Manufacturing Company; Hon. W. T. Marshall, Speaker House of Representatives; James Francis Burke, Attorney, Candidate for Congress from Thirty-First District, Pittsburgh; Peter F. McCool, General Manager Standard Steel Car Works; Hon. Thomas J. Ford, Director Farmers and Mechanics Bank; J. B. Davis, Esq., Director First National Bank, Somerset, Pa.; Fred Groff, Vice President First National Bank, Berlin, Pa.; J. L. Riley, Director Farmers and Mechanics Bank, Greenville, Pa.; F. L. Andrews, President First National Bank, New Bethlehem, Pa.; R. L. Jones, Vice President First National Bank, Delta, Pa.; John D. Frisbee, President First National Bank, Connellsville, Pa.; W. W. Jimeson, Director Bank of Charleroi; L. H. Hamilton, Secretary and Treasurer McKees Rocks Trust Company, McKees Rocks, Pa.; J. J. Booth, Capitalist; A. L. G. Hay, Vice President Farmers National Bank, Somerset, Pa.; Charles P. Wolfe, Cashier First National Bank, Apollo, Pa.; J. H. Trautman, Vice President Butler Savings Bank, Butler, Pa.

CORPORATION DEPARTMENT THE PUBLIC TRUST CO.

It's nonsense to talk of not owning your home because of the expense.
It is not an expense, but a saving. A little down—balance easy, at West Pittsburg. Big sale coming.
West Pittsburgh Realty Co., Frick Building, Pgh.
Duquesne Realty Co., Fourth and Grant, Pgh.

Preserves
—fruits, jellies, pickles or catsup are more easily, more quickly, more healthfully sealed with Refined Paraffine Wax than by any other method. Dozens of other uses will be found for
Refined Paraffine Wax
in every household. It is clean, tasteless and odorless—air, water and acid proof. Get a pound cake of it with a list of its many uses from your druggist or grocer.
Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

W. H. VAN TINE
DESIGNER. DECORATOR. FURNISHER.
Special feature of Designing, Constructing and Furnishing of Residences on percentage of actual cost.
Representing 3 of the largest Importers of Rugs in New York. Can promptly supply any quality or size of ORIENTAL or INDIA RUGS at bottom prices.
Special attention given to any purchases you desire made in New York.
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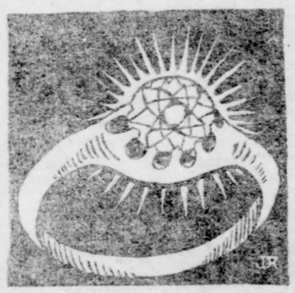

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DIAMONDS
Buy Them Right.
"We are out of the High Priced District"
And can sell you Pure White and Perfect 1/4k Genuine Diamond Rings for $22.00, easy payments.
DeROY BROS.
Diamond Importers and Wholesale Jewelers.
THIRD FLOOR BIJOU BUILDING. - - - PENN AVENUE NEAR SIXTH ST.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

NEW CRUSADER BEGINS WORK IN HILL DISTRICT

Alderman James R. Connor Starts "Cleaning Up" on His Own Plan.

MANY BIG RESORTS STILL RUNNING

The Wylie Avenue Alderman Will Look After the Places That Have Not Been Molested by the Police Crusade.

Alderman James R. Connor of No. 864 Wylie avenue has begun a vice crusade of his own. He began on Friday by having his constable raid an alleged disorderly house kept by Sadie Brotchner just opposite the Hancock public school, in Webster avenue, and displays an inclination to supplement the work of the police department in a very effective way.

In explaining his action Alderman Connor says that the police are exercising discrimination in their raids, and that, as a matter of fact, the great majority of the houses that buy their beer from the official bottler of the graft syndicate have been allowed to continue operations unmolested, and that the larger establishments have not been bothered at all, only the small fry, whose backers have no political influence, being raided.

Alderman Has Power.

By an act of the last legislature an alderman is supposed to take cognizance of such resorts and is authorized to impose a summary fine of as high as $100, which must be paid, whether the case is appealed to the courts or not. Acting under this statute Alderman Connor intends to do a little cleaning up in the hill district on his own account, and will recognize those offenders that are overlooked by the police. The alderman says:

"The house kept by the Brotchner woman was so near the school house that the school board asked that it be closed. They thought it useless to appeal to the police and came to me.

"The McAleese crusade has proved a complete farce. It has been found to partake of the same character as other ante-election crusades. Proprietors of the places, I am informed, have had to put up forfeits and then have been quietly informed that if they were 'good' at electioneering on election day the forfeit would be returned.

Big Resorts Are Opened.

"I know of one case at the last election just of this sort where $225 was extorted in this way. The proprietor worked like a beaver all through the election, and then only a portion of the forfeit was returned to him.

"Just what I shall do in regard to the disorderly houses and speakeasies that are not closed I have not determined. I propose to go after some of them. The ones that buy their beer from the official bottler have managed for the most part to remain in business still. It is not hard to secure evidence that is incontrovertible, for if two men swear that they bought liquor in a resort no court can pass the charge by.

"There are many places running just as before. The police have raked in the small places and let the big ones go. The large houses on Colwell street are doing business the same as ever and there are many other places in State and Poplar alleys untouched, and to all appearances untouchable. They have a 'pull' and so are not 'pulled.'

Hot Shot at McAleese.

"One result of this work has been the demoralization of the police force. In private conversation one never hears a member of the force pay any respect to his superiors. McAleese, in particular, is considered merely a bluffer, and the time of his return to the farm is believed to be very near at hand.

"The ring knows that it is up against it, good and strong, in the hill district, and that the most desperate tactics are needed to make even a decent showing on election day. Forcing the proprietors of disorderly houses and speakeasies to work or penalty of losing forfeits is merely part of the tactics adopted. The ring workers are crazy over the situation. They know they are sure losers and will do anything to stave off the catastrophe.

"So far as any moral effect of the so-called 'crusade' goes, that is lost long ago, if it ever had any here. It is generally accepted as a bluff and the people, who know how many places are still running under the eyes of policemen who pass them every day, see that so far as a cleaning-up is concerned there is no real purpose of that at all."

NEW OPERATING ROOM.

Contract for Important Addition to Reineman Maternity Hospital Awarded.

The contract for a new operating room 30x40 feet in size as an addition to the Reineman Maternity hospital was awarded yesterday to Van Ryan & Son of this city. This is the first step toward making the institution a general hospital with accommodations for 100 patients. The new operating room addition will be of brick and the cost, including the latest equipment, will be about $5,000. The walls of the operating room will be so arranged that before every operation they can be thoroughly washed, being provided with a series of perforated tubes carrying hot and sterilized water. By this means any particles of dust or source of infection will be done away with, and with the other up-to-date antiseptic equipment that will be installed the new hospital will have an operating room that will compare favorably with any in the United States.

When the work is completed it is planned to have a public reception at the hospital to give the contributors to the project and the general public an opportunity of seeing what is being done and to inspect the condition of the wards. Negotiations are on for an ambulance, which will give the institution more power for emergency cases than at present.

John MacClung Hays, acting treasurer of the hospital association, has received, in response to letters recently sent to charitably inclined persons, nearly $2,000, but this amount is wholly inadequate for the immediate needs of the institution.

Deer Hunt in Bois de Boulogne.

PARIS, Sept. 27.—(Copyright Cable.)—A deer drive was witnessed in the early hours of the morning in the Bois de Boulogne the other day. It was only a rangers' hunt, the object being to capture the herd of deer which disports itself in the Bois, and which, when captured, will be sent to the Bois de Vincennes to the nursery, where there are already a dozen animals of their kind.

We show the finest stock of furniture, carpets and rugs. Stock entirely new and up-to-date. Prices low and popular. Speer & Hollar, 314 Penn avenue.

G. A. R. Post 128

Leaves Pittsburgh over Pennsylvania railroad, Saturday, October 4th, for Washington, D. C., at 9.00 p. m., with through coaches and sleeping cars attached.

Unreserved Sacrifice Sale of Rugs, Draperies and Wall Papers—Fourth Floor.

Never in the history of retaildom has such terrific price cutting been done on staple merchandise. We must have room, and to gain it quickly we have cut many articles exactly half, while none are marked less than one-fourth off. Come early tomorrow and partake of the Wondrous Bargains.

One-Half Off Wall Paper.

All Wall Papers will be sold exactly half marked prices.

Good durable Wall Papers in pretty, desirable patterns; former prices 5c and 6c per bolt; Sale Price..... 2½c

Large assortment pretty Wall Papers suitable for any room; former prices 10c and 12c bolt; Sale Price..... 5c

All high cost Wall Papers selling at 25c, 30c, 35c and 40c bolt; Sale Price..... 12½c

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS RUGS, room sizes. Sanford best makes, pretty patterns. Regular $18 values; special price..... $11.50

35c JAPANESE MATTINGS, cotton warps beautiful line of colors, special price, per yard..... 17c

SCOTCH LINOLEUMS, new patterns; splendid quality, worth 60c per sq. yard; special price..... 48c

75c RUFFLED CURTAINS, Good length and width. Special per pair..... 47c

$2.25 LACE CURTAINS, Fine Nottingham Lace Curtains in Renaissance and Point Lace patterns. Special, per pair..... $1.25

$5 SCOTCH LACE CURTAINS, 52 to 60 inches wide, in Brussels net, Point and Renaissance effects. Special, per pair..... $2.98

DAINTY CURTAIN MATERIALS, in Figured Swisses, Tambour, Cable Nets, etc., all 25c to 40c. Special price per yard..... 18c

SILKOLINES AND CRETONNES 36-in. Silkolines and Cretonnes in floral designs, suitable for any kind of drapery. 15c and 18c goods, per yard..... 9c

TAPESTRIES, 50-inch figured Tapestries in rich colors, suitable for re-covering furniture, etc., per yard..... 25c

Smyrna Rugs, size 30x60 inches, splendid selection of colors; regular $2.00 quality. Special Price..... $1.09

Velvet Rugs, size 27x54 inches, rich Oriental designs. Regular $3.00 value. Special Price..... $1.89

Smyrna Room Rugs, size 7 ft. 6 in. by 10 ft. 6 in. Oriental or Medallion patterns; regular $15.00 value. Special Price..... $10

Art Ingrain Squares, all sizes, suitable for Bed or Dining Rooms, slightly soiled, all at EXACTLY HALF MARKED PRICES.

EXPOSITION VISITORS

and other out-of-town customers may have merchandise sent home on approval, with privilege of returning what they do not want.

When satisfactory references are furnished, such goods need not be paid for until selection is made.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

CHARGE ACCOUNTS.

The courtesy of a charge account will be extended to responsible merchants and property owners in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity.

Apply to the Credit Dept., Fourth Floor.

Women's Coats, Suits, Skirts, Furs and Waists From the Leading Fashion Creators.

These great departments are literally overflowing with remarkable values. Every section is filled with bright, new Fall attire. The Showing this season is certainly more extensive, more satisfying, more bewitching than ever before. Through our firmly established small-profit policy we can sell highest-class merchandise at the least possible prices.

An interesting showing of all that is new and dressy in Fall coats for women. A selection comprising Velours, Zibelines, Silks and Cloths. Clever ideas in styles and trimmings.

Fall Coats—Popular slot-seam Jackets, made of tan coverts and black cheviots. Lined with silk and finished with straps. Neatly tailored and stitched. Jaunty Coats that are extra special offerings at $7.98

Fall Coats. Kersey cloth in leading colors and black. Trimmed with Panne velvet, fancily strapped or stitched. Military, notch or rolling collars. Also Monte Carlo, English box or semi-fitting styles. Full silk lined and special offers at..... $12.00

Swell Coats. Made of silks in Monte Carlo styles. Lined with gray or black satin and trimmed with lace. Also Kersey Coats with ripple backs. Shoulder capes. Full silk lined. A tempting display at..... $20.00

5 Styles of Cloth or Silk Coats, $7 and $8 values, at $5.00.

TAILORED SUITS. Made of Venetians, Cheviots and mixtures in brown, blue, gray, castor and black. Norfolk, Eton or Blouse styles, trimmed or plain. Coats silk lined, skirts in new flare effects, walking or dress lengths. Special offering at..... $12.00

STYLISH SUITS. Snowflake mixtures and plain cheviots in blue, green, brown and black. Norfolk style coats in medium lengths, also Blouse, Eton or Postillion effects. Finished with pleat, slot seams or yokes. Perfectly tailored and best silk linings at..... $16.50

MODISH SUITS. Several new styles in cutaway, Norfolk or fitted effects. Made of Scotch mixtures, English suitings, pebbled cheviots or Venetian cloths. Some trimmed with velvet to match materials, others fancily stitched. Skirts either box or side pleated. Rare inducements at..... $20.00

SMART SUITS. Made by skilled tailors from selected Zibelines, fancy mixtures, broadcloths and Venetians. New blouse, vestee, fitted or Norfolk coats. Also swell new plaid effects in green, red or blue tones. Skirts walking or dress lengths. Newest fall ideas in perfect fitting suits at..... $25.00

DASHING SUITS. Finest broadcloths, Zibelines and mixtures, in all the modish colorings and black. Many exclusive new styles, with plain or fancy coats and skirts with box or side pleats, drop linings. A selection worth while looking over, being copies of higher priced imported suits. Choice..... $35.00

DRESS SUITS, made of Cheviots and Venetians in various colors and styles. Trimmed or plain; $10 and $12 values at $6.98.

Swell Dresses and Costumes. Also elegantly tailored suits. Made of finest velvets, crepe cloths, silks, vicunas, and broadcloths. The best designs of foreign and New York talent, $100, $85, $75, $65 and..... $50.00

FALL DRESSES. Made of splendid velvets, taffeta silk or moire in pretty shades of green, blue, red and gray; also black. Either self or contrastingly stitched; waists with pleats, stock tie and collar and fancy buttons. Skirts flared. Special offering at $25, $20, $18 and..... $15.00

WALKING SKIRTS. Made from latest mixtures in black-and-white or blue-and-white; trimmed with straps, slot seams, box or side pleats. Cut in medium or longer lengths. Elegantly tailored and perfect in fit and finish. Splendid values at the attractive prices of $13.75 and..... $12.00

WOMEN'S SKIRTS. Medium or longer lengths. Made from good quality broadcloths, cheviots and mixtures in leading colorings, also black. Trimmed with straps, flounced or flared. A large number of late arrivals showing the very latest ideas. Perfect fit assured at..... $7.98

FALL SKIRTS. Venetian cloths in brown, castor and black; trimmed with satin bands. Broadcloths, flounced or flared. Melton cloths in gray, blue, brown and black. Neatly stitched and tailored. All the desired lengths. A splendid selection of important values at our attractive price of..... $5.98

FALL CAPES. Kersey cloths in the latest colorings and black. Trimmed with flounce, braids and lined with satin. Also velour and golf capes, in medium or long lengths. Many new and dainty effects in a wide range of new shades. Special inducements at $12, $10, $7.98 and..... $5.00

Walking Skirts, made of all-wool Meltons, in colors or black. Neatly stitched and a $5 value, special at $3.98.

Our showing of Autumn styles in Women's Waists is now complete. They are beyond a doubt the handsomest effects and colorings ever placed before buyers—and at moderate, attractive prices.

Waists, all-wool flannels in red, blue, rose or black; neatly tucked. Also black sateen pique or madras cloth. Special at..... 98c

French Flannel Waists, light green, blue, red, white or black. Box pleated, neatly tailored; pearl buttons..... $1.98

French Flannel Waists, embroidered or plainly tailored. Stock collar and fancy buttons. Choice of various new shades at..... $2.98

Silk Waists, Taffeta or Peau de Soie in beautiful new colorings. Trimmed with silk rings, bows and pleats. Splendid values at..... $3.98

Swell Waists. Fine velvets in blue or black, with pique collar and velvet tie. New oxidized buttons. Charming waists at..... $6.75

Underskirts. Made of rustling taffeta in green, blue, heliotrope salmon or black. Accordion pleated flounce and separate dust ruffle. Extra full in width and special value at..... $5.98

House Wrappers. New styles in Flannelettes and Percales, trimmed with ruffles and flounces; lined to waist. Special at..... $1.50

Things Women Want.

Our Women's Furnishing Department presents this list of money-saving values for consideration.

Women's Fine Cambric Drawers, full sizes, trimmed with lace and embroidery, per pair 50c

Women's Corset Covers, handsomely trimmed with lace and insertion; specially good values at 25c

Women's Cambric Skirts, with deep embroidered and tucked flounce; complete with dust ruffle; special, each..... $1.00

Women's Fine Muslin Gowns, with tucked and embroidery yoke, high and low neck; some with short sleeves; would be good value at $1.25, our price..... $1.00

Applique Laces, heavy in cream, white and black; beautiful patterns designed for this fall's Dress Trimming; per yard..... 25c

Wide Val Laces, in black, white and cream, all new goods, in a variety of patterns; per yard..... 25c

Boys' and Misses' School Hose, extra heavy, ribbed, double soles and knees, and fast black; worth 19c, per pair..... 12½c

Boys' and Misses' Hose, heavy weight, full fashioned, fast black, ribbed hose; special price for all sizes, per pair..... 25c

Women's Hose, silk embroidered and fancy striped cotton and lisle Hose; full regular made, per pair..... 25c

Women's Fall-Weight Union Suits, fleece lined, half bleached; were 50c, now, each..... 25c

Women's Heavy Fleece-Lined Vests or Drawers, high neck, long and short sleeves, white and gray. Price was 50c, now special at..... 25c

Women's Black Wool Onelta Union Suits, silk finished; regular price $1.25; small lot only at, each..... $1.00

Boys' Natural and Brown Mixed Shirts or Drawers, broken lot and not many of them; regular price is 25c, while these last for..... 12½c

The Label of Merit.

This Label on a Man's Derby Hat means that the wearer has saved money and gained satisfaction.

THE "TOP NOTCH" DERBY

Has long been a feature of our progressive hat department. Each season has seen an improvement over the last, tending to absolute perfection in a gentleman's hat. Always right up to the minute in style, this famous brand is a many-times favorite among the men of Western Pennsylvania. It has proven the fact that it is needless to pay $4 for some exclusive hatter's label when the same hat with our "Top Notch" stamp in it costs but..... $3.00

A Wealth of the Season's Prettiest Millinery.

HATS TRIMMED FREE.

Last week was Opening Week, and we are content with the verdict of the thousands who viewed the several displays, which was that our styles stand supreme in their excellence. For this week we have prepared a hundred BEAUTIFUL LARGE BLACK VELVET HATS, trimmed with long Amazon ostrich plumes, ribbon, chiffon, flowers, foliage, etc. You'll say they look like $25 Hats, but we have a surprise for you at $10.00.

$5.00 FOR TRIMMED HATS. Made on wire frames with felt or velvet; also charming jetted turbans. Trimmed with ribbon, silks, breasts, wings, ornaments, etc., in extremely stylish effects.

$7.50 FOR TRIMMED HATS. Many of these are copies of imported models, the only difference being in the materials. Every hat is truly a model of perfection and worth more money.

READY-TO-WEAR HATS. New blocked shapes in scratch felt of black, blue, brown, castor, white, etc. Trimmed with silks, felts, wings, etc. —$2.98 and..... $1.98

DRESS SHAPES. Bound with velvet; dollar kinds at..... 68c

CHILDREN'S SCRATCH FELT HATS. Red, Blue castor, etc..... 59c

VELVET FOLIAGE. All the new shades of green..... 48c

WINGS AND QUILLS. A special selection for Monday at..... 10c

$1.29 for $3 Umbrellas.

Our buyer while in New York last week found one of the foremost umbrella makers with 350 sample umbrellas which he was willing to sell at a sacrifice. We secured them and they will be on a center aisle table tomorrow morning. Imported Boxwood handles, 26-in. and 28 in. size, men's or women's Covered with plain or beaded edge taffetas and twilled silks, close rolling, with cover and tassels. Being samples they are right up to the standard, but some are less fresh than others, from handling. Not one worth less than $2.50, some $4—the average $3. Unlimited choice at..... $1.29

Our "Hortense" Shoes.

There Are More "Hortense" Shoes Sold Than Any Other Women's $1.98 Shoe in the Two Cities.

The Fall 1902 lines of our famous "Hortense" Shoes are complete, with twenty-three new styles in patent calf, vici kid and box calf. Lace or button, kid or patent leather tips. Light, medium or heavy soles. No $3 Shoe can give better style, fit or comfort. Women who have worn them say they have given satisfaction beyond their price. All sizes and widths at..... $1.98

Our "Romp" Shoes for Girls.

Every new Fall last is represented in this popular shoe. Style and wear are combined with economy. Choice of dongola or box calf, kid or patent tips. Heavy or light soles.

Sizes
5 to 8 — 8½ to 11 — 11½ to 2

$1.00 $1.25 $1.50

Read What Your Money Will Buy in Fall Clothing.

Men's Suits or Overcoats at..... $10

Nobby sack suits in the latest fancy effects and colorings. Well tailored and finished. Proper Fall Topcoats in coverts of the correct shade. A gathering of strictly up-to-date clothing at a moderate price.

Men's Suits or Overcoats at..... $15

A wide range of choice from the stylish new suitings made up in the correct sack styles in a perfect manner. Short Topcoats in exclusively smart materials, tailored with utmost care and exceptional values.

Men's Suits or Overcoats at..... $18

And up to $25. The very cream of ready-to-wear tailoring, selected from the best makers in the country, and equal in every way to custom work—minus the higher prices. If you want something fine see these.

A Choice of Men's Dependable, Well-Made Suits or Overcoats at $7.50.

Here Are Bargains in Boys' Wear.

Real "Bargains"—generous values in up-to-date attire for the little fellows.

BOYS' KNEE PANTS. Plain cheviots and fancy mixtures, ages 4 to 14. Never should be marked so low as..... 22c

BOYS' SUITS. Norfolk or Double-Breasted Suits, made of fancy mixed cheviots and cassimeres; ages 4 to 9. Special at..... $1.90

BOYS' BLOUSE SUITS. Made from blue serges, trimmed with braid and well finished. Genuine bargains at our price of..... $1.50

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS. Ages 15 to 19. Made of fancy cheviots and cassimeres in neat patterns. Extra special at..... $4.50

OPENING SALE OF BOYS' OVERCOATS. The latest styles for the coming season, including the Automobile, Russian, "Little Chesterfield," Henley and Midshipman. Priced from $3.00 UP TO $10.00.

Of Interest to Horsemen.

Light Boulevard Harness. Breast collar, calfskin fold, Kay saddle, beaded lines. Extra value at..... $18.75

Single Trap or Surrey Harness. Brass or nickel trimmed, patent leather collar and saddle, 1¼ traces. Special at..... $29.75

One Pound Cans of Harness Soap, 15c.
Harness Oil, quarts, special at 25c.
Axle Oil, quarts, special at 25c.
Kitchel's Liniment, quarts, 46c.
Full Line of Dr. Daniel's Remedies.

Lap Robes. Medium weight wool filled. A special offering at our price of..... 79c

Fancy Striped Wool Lap Robes. Special bargains at our price of..... 98c

Heavy Double Plush Lap Robes. Largest line in town, comprising over 100 latest patterns. Priced from $10 down to..... $3.75

Square Street Blankets. Plain Colors or Fancy Plaids. Priced from $10 down to..... $1.50

Medium Size Square Street Blankets, 65c.

Prices of Importance to Housekeepers.

98c For round Gas Heaters suitable for Bath or Bedrooms.

69c For Enameled Tea Kettles, Coffee Boilers or Stew Kettles.

$4.98 For Boss Washing Machine.

$2.48 For open front Gas Heaters; asbestos back; low down burner.

19c For Gas Brackets.

8c For Gas Mantles.

$2.25 For 3-light Solid Brass Chandeliers; complete with Gas Globes.

$5.80 For Dinner Set, neatly decorated in floral designs.

5c For Dinner Plates, Cups and Saucers, or Fruit Dishes.

$1.25 For Table Gas Lamps complete.

$4.98 For your choice of $6, $7, $8 Toilet Sets richly decorated in gold and colors.

Specials From Jewelry Dept.

Women's Beaded Bags, large size, 5-inch Round Floral Frame, Gray Beaded, Suede lined, inside pockets..... 75c

Chatelaine Brooches, with fine Rolled Gold Plate Photo Charm, Roman or Polished, enameled or jeweled front, opens and looks like a watch. Space for two Photos. Entirely new..... $1.00

Waist and Neck Brooches, handsome new collection of up-to-date style for fall wear; in French gray and oxidized finish. Made with extra strong Riveted Pins. Choice selection at..... 25c

Special Sale of Sleeve and Cuff Buttons—Manufacturer's samples of high grade Link Sleeve Buttons, 14-K gold filled, warranted to wear, plain, Roman, polished and jeweled design. No one pair of buttons worth less than $1. Choice at..... 50c

THIRD SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CONSISTING OF
Sporting and Financial Matters

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1902.

THE CHAMPIONS ARE CLOSING IN ON THAT RECORD OF VICTORIES

REDS TWIRLER GIVEN AN AWFUL HARD BUMPING

Rube Vickers Was Up Against the Real Thing Yesterday.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND WAS WORKED

In the Fourth and Fifth Innings the Champions Used Their Bats With Telling Effect—Visitors Hit Chesbro in Early Innings.

A tall, raw-boned youth from the wilds of the west, who answers to the name of Rube Vickers, got an awful walloping from the champion Pirates at Exposition park yesterday afternoon, and 2,427 spectators made merry over the slaughter. When the game ended the score stood 13 to 6 in favor of the champions, who might have scored nearly as many more runs had they been needed.

Vickers is a twirler whom Joe Kelley picked up while the Reds were doing a little barnstorming last week, and he more than made good in a couple of exhibition games. His showing in those games induced Kelley to give him a trial in the big league, and Sir Joseph no doubt repents his act. Vickers is a big fellow, built something on the Cy Young order, but he is a hayseed, and for that reason his comrades dubbed him Rube. He has speed to sell, and can shoot the ball over the plate like a streak, but that's about all he has, and the champions soon found that out.

Started Out All Right.

Vickers got along in fine shape for three innings, the Pirates succeeding in getting only one hit to an inning. In the meantime the Reds had accumulated four runs, and they looked as big as a barn. In the fourth inning the spectators got after the local players and advised them to wake up. This advice was not amiss, because the champions were very dopey in their work, and this made the crowd angry. The advice, however, was well heeded and that cry of the spectators was a death knell to Mr. Vickers. The champions seemed at once to take on a new lease of life and there was all kinds of excitement on the coaching lines, with Jimmy Burke as the leader.

In the fourth inning the champions started after Mr. Vickers and there was no let-up until a sufficient number of runs were scored up to put the game on the safe side of the ledger. One run was scored in the fourth when Merritt, who was subbing for Fred Clarke in left field, led off with a double and got home on Conroy's long double to left field. In this case Merritt showed poor base running judgment and came near being caught at the plate, the decision being very close, but correct.

Wished He Was Back on the Farm.

It was in the next two innings that Mr. Vickers was made to wish he was back on the farm. Chesbro opened the fifth with a two-bagger against the score board. A speedier man could easily have made three on the hit, but Algy is not built for speed. Corcoran fumbled Beaumont's grounder and Happy was safe on third with Beau on first. Burke pushed a pretty single to left, scoring Chesbro. Wagner beat out a bunt and the bases were filled. Sebring drove a bounder over second, scoring Beaumont and Burke. Merritt's single to right scored Wagner and Sebring took third. Ritchey forced Merritt at second and Sebring scored the fifth run. The next two batsmen were outs, ending the inning.

In the sixth inning there was another merry-go-round, started by Chesbro, who led off with a single to right. Beaumont bunted and beat it out. Burke's long double to left scored Happy Jack, Beau taking third. Wagner tried for a sacrifice, but Steinfeldt made a bad throw and Honus was safe on first, Beau scoring. Sebring sent an easy fly to Corcoran. Merritt again singled, scoring Burke. Wagner stole third and scored on a sizzling two-bagger by Ritchey, Merritt moving to third, and he scored on Conroy's out at first. Harry Smith made a pretty bunt and beat it out, scoring Ritchey with the seventh run of the inning.

They Gave Chesbro a Warming.

The Reds opened up on Chesbro as though they meant to drive him out of the box, and some of the unthinking spectators, forgetting all about Happy Jack's good work and the fact that he is the premier twirler of the league, cried to take him out. Thiavery was not heeded and Chesbro finished the game in fine style. The visitors got two runs in the first on a base on balls to Donlin and two-baggers by Beckley and Crawford. A base on balls to Crawford in the third and singles by Seymour and Corcoran produced another run. In the fourth singles in succession by Morrissey, Peitz and Vickers brought a run, and two were scored in the ninth on a bunt by Donlin, a two-bagger by Beckley and an error by Ritchey. The score:

PITTSBURGH.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Beaumont, m.	6	2	2	4	0	0
Burke, 3.	4	2	2	2	1	0
Wagner, l.	4	2	3	8	0	0
Sebring, r.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Merritt, l.	5	2	3	2	0	0
Ritchey, 2.	5	1	2	2	5	1
Conroy, s.	5	0	2	2	3	0
Smith, c.	4	1	2	6	1	0
Chesbro, p.	4	2	2	0	2	0
Totals	43	13	19	27	12	1

CINCINNATI	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Donlin, l.	4	2	1	2	0	1
Beckley, 1.	5	2	2	9	0	0
Crawford, r.	4	1	2	0	0	0
Seymour, m.	5	0	1	3	0	0
Corcoran, s.	4	0	1	1	4	1
Steinfeldt, 3.	5	0	0	0	4	2
Morrissey, 2.	4	1	1	3	4	0
Peitz, c.	4	0	2	6	0	0
Vickers, p.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Totals	39	6	12	24	13	4

Pittsburgh	0	0	0	1	5	7	0	0	*—13
Cincinnati	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	2	—6

Two-base hits—Burke, Merritt, Ritchey, Conroy, Chesbro, Beckley, Crawford, Vickers. Sacrifice hit—Wagner. Stolen base—Wagner. Double play—Morrissey and Corcoran. First base on balls—Off Chesbro 3 (Donlin, Crawford, Corcoran); off Vickers 2 (Burke, Chesbro). Struck out—By Chesbro 5 (Seymour, Steinfeldt 2, Morrissey, Vickers); by Vickers 1 (Conroy). Umpire—O'Day. Time—1.55.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

When Donlin drew his first pass from Chesbro in the initial inning groans went up from the crowd. The gift resulted in a run.

Conroy took kindly to Vicker's delivery on several occasions. In the sixth he nearly put the Red twirler out of business with a hot liner.

Vicker had a hard time keeping Honus Wagner close to the first bag in the third. Sebring's out prevented Wagner from stealing second.

The sixth was nothing but a swatting bee, at which every batter took a turn. Seven runs crossed the pan in the inning, enough to win the game.

Corcoran and Morrisey made a pretty stable in the last of the fourth, when the latter held Smith's liner and threw to second, nabbing Conroy at the cushion.

Umpire O'Day, after warning Jimmy Burke repeatedly not to direct his coaching talk at Vicker, ordered him from the coaching line at first base to the bench in the fifth.

Chesbro's two-bagger in the fifth went to the grove behind right field. It was good and clean, and almost any other player on the team would have stretched it into a triple.

"Keep a-workin'," was Jake Beckley's watchword. He worked the encouraging phrase overtime in the first few innings, but after the fourth Jacob was as quiet as a child asleep in its cradle.

"He eats 'em alive," said a Cincinnati rooter in the stand, when Corcoran, the Reds' shortstop, gathered in Burke's hit to short in the third and threw well to Beckley. The play was applauded by the crowd.

After three hits had been made off Chesbro in the fourth there were loud cries of "take him out," directed at Conroy, directed at Wagner. Happy Jack was allowed to stay in, however, and he won his game handily.

Harry Smith just had one Cincinnati base runner attempt to steal on him. The runner made a dive for third, but the Pirate catcher's throwing arm was in good working order and he nabbed his man with a neat throw to Burke.

The most scientific bunter in the league is acknowledged to be Ginger Beaumont. The champion's center fielder places the ball down the base line just out of reach of the catcher. His two hits yesterday were made in this manner.

Umpire Hank O'Day called Seymour out in the first inning on three bunts. This is not the first time this play has occurred in Pittsburgh this season, but it is rare and has happened in but few games in the National League this season.

Honus Wagner makes a good leader. Yesterday he placed his players in the best positions possible to obtain good results. When Algy Chesbro seemed to be getting the worst of it the acting captain was not half so nervous as some spectators.

In the fourth inning Pitcher Vicker got something in his eye and Corcoran ran to his assistance. When he had succeeded in extracting the particle he gave his hand a pitch as though he had pulled a stone from the eye. The crowd applauded the act.

Tommy Leach was out of the game. The little fellow has a bad arm and was allowed by President Dreyfuss to go to his home in Cleveland to rest up for a few days. He will go home Tuesday next week. Thursday and play out the remaining games of the season.

Wilhelm, the Pirate's new twirler, from the Birmingham team of the Southern League, reported for duty yesterday. It was intended that the new man should pitch yesterday's game, but as he had a long journey and was tired from traveling he was not called on for duty.

Merritt, in left for Pittsburgh, did very creditable work yesterday. He only had two or three chances, but accepted them without the semblance of an error. In the first few innings the batters tried to field the balls at him, but the pitcher was right there with his gloves.

"This is no field day. You are not batting for a suite of furniture. The Pittsburgh Club has not changed management," were some of the complimentary remarks that were passed out to St. Jacob Beckley from the grandstand during the first. The big fellow hit the third ball pitched for a double.

The champions and Reds left for Cincinnati last night, where they are scheduled to play today. Leever or Phillippe will pitch for Pittsburgh, and Phelps and Ziemer were taken along to do the catching. Merritt will play in left field in place of Clarke, who is still at the bedside of his sister in the west.

Great preparations are being made for the game at Chartiers next Tuesday with the Pittsburgh team. Perkins, who went to Punxsutawney and later to Newark, will pitch for Charleroi, and Manager Eckel will have a team that, on their outfit as good. Last year a tremendous crowd attended the Pirate's game at Charleroi.

When the Reds were four runs to the good Jake Beckley was a slipper as a mullein field and had as much talk as a well-fed parrot, but after the fifth inning, when the champions were two runs to the good, Jake shut up as tight as a drum. Not that he did not say a word until some of the spectators chided him on his lack of ginger.

The rain of Friday and early yesterday morning left Exposition Park playing field in a very soft and slippery condition, so that fast work, either in the field or on the bases, was out of the question. Many of the players in rounding first slipped and went down. This same thing happened in fielding plays and the players had to be very careful.

When Merritt was at bat in the first inning he drove a hot foul into the west wing of the grandstand. Sporting editor Bill Kelly, in lively fashion, but one man was not quick enough, and the ball, striking his hat, tore the entire top off it. At that the spectator had a lucky escape, for had the ball been a bit lower he would have been painfully injured.

In the six. inning, while Chesbro was at bat and Bransfield on the coaching line, Manny Jack swung away at a foul that he could not have reached with a clothes prop and Kitty raised a laugh by shouting "Good boy, your swinging at them nicely. Happy grinned at Kitty and then to get even placed a pretty single to right, starting the second batting rally.

HONORS WERE DIVIDED.

Giants Won the First and Brooklyn the Second.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 27.—Brooklyn divided the honors with the local team in today's double-header. McGraw's men shut out the Brooklyns in the first game, but in the second the home team played all around the visitors and won by 12 to 4. Scores:

FIRST GAME

N. York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Browne, l.	1	2	1	0	0	Sheck'd, l.	0	1	1	0	0
Bress'n, r.	0	1	0	0	0	Keeler, r.	0	1	0	0	0
M'Ginn, c.	1	1	15	0	0	Dolan, m.	0	0	4	0	1
Brodie, m.	1	1	4	0	0	Dahlen, s.	1	1	0	4	0
Bwm'n, c.	0	1	4	2	0	Farrell, 1.	0	0	17	0	1
Lauder, 3.	0	0	2	2	0	Flood, 2.	0	0	0	5	1
Smith, 2.	1	2	2	2	4	Irwin, 3.	0	1	1	5	0
Dunn, s.	0	1	2	1	1	Ritter, c.	0	0	4	1	0
M'Gin'y, p.	0	0	0	0	0	Donovan, p.	0	0	0	4	0
Totals ..	4	7	27	15	1	Totals ..	0	3	27	18	3

New York.....1 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0—4
Brooklyn.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hit—McGann. First base on errors—New York 1, Brooklyn 1. Left on bases—New York 7, Brooklyn 5. Stolen bases—Smith. Double play—McGinnity, Bowerman and McGann. Sacrifice hits—McGann, Dunn, Dolan, Ritter. First base on balls—Off Donovan 2, off McGinnity 1. Struck out—By Donovan 2, by McGinnity 4. Passed ball—Ritter. Time—1:21. Umpire—Emslie.

SECOND GAME.

N. York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Browne, l.	1	1	1	0	0	Sheck'd, l.	2	2	1	5	0
Bress'n, r.	1	1	1	3	1	Keeler, r.	2	2	4	1	0
M'Ginn, c.	1	0	1	5	0	Dolan, m.	0	1	4	0	0
Brodie, m.	1	1	2	1	0	Dahlen, s.	1	1	4	2	1
Bwm'n, c.	0	0	2	0	0	Farrell, 1.	0	1	8	0	0
Lauder, 3.	1	2	1	3	0	Flood, 2.	2	2	2	1	1
Smith, 2.	0	0	3	2	1	Irwin, 3.	2	1	1	3	0
Dunn, s.	0	0	2	2	0	Ritter, c.	1	2	9	3	0
Cronin, p.	0	0	0	0	0	Hughes, p.	1	2	0	1	0
Totals ..	4	0	24	14	3	Totals ..	12	15	27	15	2

New York.....0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—4
Brooklyn.....2 0 0 0 1 0 9 0 *—12

Two-base hits—Bresnahan, Lauder, Keeler, Irwin, Ritter and Hughes. First base on errors—New York 2, Brooklyn 2. Left on bases—New York 3, Brooklyn 6. Home run—Sheckard. Stolen base—Dunn. Double play—Dunn, Smith and McGann. Sacrifice hits—Irwin and Hughes. First base on balls—Off Cronin 1, Hughes 1. Struck out—By Hughes 7, by Cronin 1. Time—1.26. Umpire—Emslie. Attendance—4,000.

ONLY ONE VICTORY.

Boston Won First Game—The Second Was a Tie.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27.—Philadelphia and Boston played two games today. The visitors won the first contest and the second was called at the end of the ninth inning on account of darkness, with the score tie. Boston hit the home pitcher hard in the first game. The second game was fairly well played, both pitchers being effective. Attendance, 1,488. Score:

FIRST GAME

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philad'a.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lush, m.	2	2	1	0	0	Thom's, m.	0	0	5	0	0
Tenney, 1.	1	2	18	1	0	Barry, r.	1	0	1	1	0
Dexter, 2.	2	2	2	3	0	Talcott, s.	0	1	1	2	0
Cooley, s.	0	2	1	1	0	Delehanty, 1.	1	1	9	0	1
Carney, r.	0	2	0	1	0	Krug, 1.	0	1	4	1	0
Grem'r, 3.	0	0	3	0	0	Dougl's, c.	0	0	6	1	1
Long, s.	0	0	2	2	1	Green, 3.	0	0	2	2	0
Moran, c.	2	3	3	0	0	Childs, 2.	0	1	0	3	0
Willis, p.	1	1	0	5	0	Whiting, p.	0	1	0	4	0
Totals..	8	3	27	24	2	Totals..	2	5	27	18	2

Boston.....1 1 1 0 1 2 0 2 0—8
Philadelphia.....1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2

Two-base hits—Lush, Tenney, Grem'ger 2. Sacrifice hit—Tenney. Stolen bases—Lush, Tenney, Dexter, Cooley, Carney, Grem'ger, Long 2, Moran. Double plays—Grem'ger, Dexter and Tenney; Willis, Long and Tenney. Left on bases—Boston 7, Philadelphia 5. First base on balls—Off Willis 2, off Whiting 5. Struck out—By Willis 2, by Whiting 2. Passed ball—Douglass. Wild pitch—Whiting 1. Umpires—Latham and Irwin. Time—2:35.

SECOND GAME.

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philad'a.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lush, m.	0	1	3	0	0	Thom's, m.	1	2	2	0	0
Tenney, 1.	0	1	8	0	0	Barry, r.	0	1	1	0	0
Dexter, 2.	0	1	1	1	0	Hulswit, s.	1	1	4	2	1
Cooley, l.	1	1	2	0	0	Jen'gs, 1.	0	1	9	0	0
Carney, r.	0	1	2	1	0	Krug, 1.	0	2	0	0	0
Grem'r, 3.	0	0	0	2	0	Dougl's, c.	0	0	6	2	0
Long, s.	0	0	2	2	0	Green, 3.	0	2	0	2	0
Moran, c.	0	1	2	4	0	Childs, 2.	0	1	2	6	1
Pittin'r, p.	0	0	1	3	0	White, p.	0	0	0	2	0
Totals ..	2	6	27	14	1	Totals ..	2	10	27	18	5

Boston.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0—2
Philadelphia.....0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2

Two-base hits—Krug, Hulswitt. Sacrifice hits—Dexter, Pittinger, White. Stolen bases—Carney, Bransfield, Hulswitt, Jennings, Douglass. Double play—Hulswitt, Childs and Jennings. Left on bases—Boston 8, Philadelphia 8. First base on balls—Off Pittinger 4, off White 3. Hit by pitcher—By White 1. Struck out—By Pittinger 5, by White 5. Umpires—Latham and Irwin. Time—1:40.

WANTS SOME PIRATES.

Detroit Would Like to Have Wagner, Beaumont, Bransfield, Sebring and Others.

DETROIT, Sept. 27.—(Special.)—President Angus of the Detroit baseball club, after a conference with Manager Dwyer, just back from Cincinnati, said:

"If anybody thinks that the Detroit club is going to sit with downcast eyes and meek demeanor while its players are grabbed that person is mistaken. Crawford belongs to Detroit, signed here first, took our advance money, and we are entitled to him. We didn't induce him to break any contract. Cincinnati did that.

"He is our man, and we are going to get him if there is any way to do it. Sebring also belongs to us, but as Crawford does, and we want him also. Mr. Dreyfuss has three or four players that we could use. Wagner, Bransfield, Beaumont and perhaps another or two, and if the Pittsburgh management can induce our players to jump their contracts it is no moral restraint on our actions in going after Pittsburgh stars. Money will get the players if one wishes to ignore contracts.

Two Bouts for McCloskey.

James Mason, manager of Frank McCloskey, the bantam champion, has about completed arrangements for two matches for his man. One is with Eddie Zang at 114 pounds, which will take place before the Nonpariel Club of Beaver Falls about October 24. The other will be with Dave Baldestone of Buffalo, who arrived in the city yesterday on his way to Chicago. He agrees to meet McCloskey here, either before or after the contest with Zang.

BOXED BEFORE THE PEOPLE WHO STOPPED FIGHT

Terry McGovern and His Brother Went Four Fast Rounds.

JUDGE FIELD WATCHED THE BOUT

There Were Also Many Business Men and Ministers Present. Terry Made a Speech and Said Boxing Was Not Brutal.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 27.—In the presence of a crowd of 10,000 people, among whom were many church members and ministers of the gospel, who so strongly and successfully opposed his meeting with Young Corbett, Terry McGovern boxed four rounds with his brother at the state fair yesterday afternoon. The little fellow was most enthusiastically received and was repeatedly cheered. The four rounds were lively ones and brought out nearly all the blows and scientific movements known to boxing.

Among the distinguished persons who displayed great interest in the proceedings was Judge Emmett Field, whose injunction prevented the contest with Corbett from taking place. The private boxes were filled with distinguished citizens.

The ring which was erected at the auditorium for the championship bout was kindly loaned by Capt. W. R. Norton, and was pitched in the race course in front of the stand, where the manœuvers of the two clever boxers could be seen by everybody.

After the boxing exhibition Terry held a levee for an hour, and was introduced to the ladies and children, who crowded about in great numbers to shake the hand of the manly little fellow.

Mayor Granger and all the other city officials and the directors of the fair association were present to witness the boxing exhibition, and occupied private boxes.

Ten thousand people saw the exhibition. Before donning the gloves McGovern made a speech, in which he said:

"I am sorry, indeed, the authorities would not permit me to meet Young Corbett here. I believe we could have demonstrated that boxing is not brutal. In all my contests I have never yet injured anyone, and myself have never suffered so much as a black eye."

This sentiment was loudly cheered. Manager Bob Gray of the Southern Athletic club acted as timekeeper in the four-round bout which followed. It was a hot mix-up. Terry was floored in the third round with a right-hander on the jaw.

BACK FROM MEETING.

President Dreyfuss Thinks There Is Little Fear of Invasion.

President Dreyfuss of the local club arrived home from New York yesterday and is enthusiastic over next season's National league outlook. He says he will wager that there will be more American league stars in the National than National stars in the American. Mr. Dreyfuss said there was little danger of the American league invading either Pittsburgh or New York.

TRACK TOO HEAVY.

Brunot's Island Matinee Will Be Held Tomorrow.

The races scheduled to take place at the Brunots island track of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Matinee club, yesterday, were postponed on account of a heavy track. The program mapped out for yesterday will be carried out on Monday afternoon, the first race starting at 1:30. A feature of the day will be the free-for-all, in which a field of six starters is scheduled. Josephine Dixon and Joe Watts are the favorites in this race.

Called the Races Off.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 27.—The frequent rains this week have spoiled the fall races here. The intention to have the races all completed today was abandoned because of the condition of the track, only two races of the entire week's program having been finished.

NEW CHAMPIONS LOST TWO GAMES TO THE SENATORS

Washingtons Had on Their Batting Clothes in the First Contest.

BUNCHED HITS SETTLED THE SECOND

Philadelphia Made a Poor Showing in Closing the Season in National Capital—St. Louis Made Sure of Second Place.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Washington	9	Philadelphia	4
Washington	7	Philadelphia	5
Boston	9	Baltimore	8
Boston	4	Baltimore	2
St. Louis	9	Chicago	1
Detroit	4	Cleveland	3
Cleveland	2	Detroit	0

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	84	55	.610	Cleveland	69	67	.507
St. Louis	77	57	.575	Washington	62	78	.453
Boston	76	61	.555	Detroit	62	82	.388
Chicago	73	59	.553	Baltimore	59	88	.392

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., Sept. 27.—Washington brought the season to a close here today by taking two games from the new champions. Philadelphia could do nothing with Townsend's delivery in the first game, while the locals batted Quinn freely. Bunched hits in the sixth and seventh innings won the second game. Attendance, 3,451. Scores:

FIRST GAME.

Washon.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philadia.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lee, r.	2	2	3	0	0	Hartzel, l.	0	0	3	0	0
Ryan, m.	2	2	2	1	1	Castro, m.	1	1	1	0	1
Stanley, l.	1	1	2	1	0	Schreck, c.	0	1	3	1	0
Keister, 2.	1	0	1	2	0	Cross, 3.	1	1	0	2	1
Carey, 1.	1	2	12	0	0	Seybold, r.	1	1	1	0	0
Atz, 2.	0	0	0	5	0	Murphy, 2.	0	0	1	2	0
Yough'n, s.	0	1	2	3	0	M'Cross, s.	0	0	2	4	0
Drill, c.	1	0	6	0	0	Powers, c.	0	0	5	2	1
Town'd, p.	1	1	0	2	1	Quinn, p.	0	0	0	1	1
Totals ..	9	12	27	16	6	Totals ..	4	5	24	11	4

Washington.....0 2 1 0 1 0 3 2 *—9
Philadelphia.....0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0—4

Two-base hits—Carey 2, M. Cross. Home runs—Ryan, Stolen bases—Ryan, Drill. Double play—Atz, Coughlin and Carey. First base on balls—Off Townsend 1, off Quinn 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Townsend 1. Struck out—By Townsend 5, by Quinn 3. Left on bases—Washington 3, Philadelphia 4. Wild pitch—Townsend. Time—1:43.

SECOND GAME.

Washon.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philad'a.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lee, r.	2	2	2	0	0	Hartzel, l.	0	2	3	0	0
Ryan, m.	2	2	0	0	0	Castro, m.	1	1	3	0	1
Stanley, l.	1	0	2	1	0	Schreck, c.	2	1	2	1	0
Keister, 2.	1	2	1	4	1	Cross, 3.	0	2	1	0	0
Carey, 1.	1	1	11	1	0	Seybold, r.	0	2	1	0	0
Atz, 2.	0	0	2	4	0	Murphy, 2.	0	0	2	2	0
Yough'n, s.	0	0	1	2	0	M'Cross, s.	0	0	1	5	0
Clarke, c.	1	1	7	4	0	Powers, l.	0	1	0	0	0
Patten, p.	0	0	0	2	0	Walker, p.	1	1	1	5	0
Totals ..	7	11	27	16	2	Totals ..	5	11	24	14	2

Washington.....0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 1—7
Philadelphia.....1 0 1 3 0 0 0 0 0—5

Two-base hits—Coughlin, Ryan, Carey, L. Cross. Three-base hit—Keister. Home run—Seybold. Stolen bases—Walker, Hartzel. Sacrifice hits—Patten, Atz. Double play—Keister, Clarke and Carey. First base on balls—Off Patten 2, Struck out—By Patten 4, by Walker 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Walker 1. Balk—Patten. Left on bases—Washington 4, Philadelphia 7. Time—1:40. Umpire—Johnstone.

SEASON ENDS IN DETROIT.

Each Team Got a Game Out of the Double-Header.

DETROIT, Sept. 27.—Detroit and Cleveland split even in this afternoon's double header which ended the season for both teams. Four successive hits in the ninth brought in two runs and won the first game for Detroit. The locals could not hit Dorner in the second. Yeager's fielding was the feature. Scores:

FIRST GAME.

Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cleveland.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Harley, l.	1	2	5	0	0	Bay, m.	1	1	2	0	0
Casey, 3.	1	1	2	1	0	Bradley, s.	0	0	1	0	0
Beck, r-l.	0	1	8	0	0	Lajoie, 2.	2	2	1	5	0
Barrett, m.	0	1	2	0	0	Hickm'n, l.	0	1	10	0	0
M'Afee, r.	0	0	2	5	0	Flick, r.	0	2	1	0	0
Yeager, s.	0	1	1	1	0	M'Carty, 1.	0	1	4	2	0
Gleas'n, 2.	1	1	4	3	0	Geo'her, s.	0	1	2	2	0
Mullin, p.	0	1	0	4	0	Hess, p.	0	0	0	6	0
Totals..	4	11	27	10	0	Totals..	3	7	*25	11	0

*One out when winning run scored.

Detroit.....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
Cleveland.....2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—3

Two-base hit—Hickman. Three-base hits—Casey, Lajoie. Sacrifice hit—Bradley. Stolen bases—McCarthy, Gleason. First base on balls—Off Mullin 2, off Hess 1. Left on bases—Detroit 8, Cleveland 4. Struck out—By Mullin 1, by Hess 4. Double plays—Yeager, Gleason and McAllister. Umpire—O'Laughlin. Time—1:25.

SECOND GAME.

Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cleveland.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Harley, l.	0	1	2	0	0	Bay, m.	0	1	5	0	0
Casey, 3.	0	0	1	1	1	Bradley, s.	1	2	2	2	1
Beck, r.	0	0	8	1	0	Lajoie, 2.	0	1	1	2	0
Barrett, m.	0	0	4	0	0	Hickm'n, l.	1	0	0	1	0
M'Afee, r.	0	0	3	0	0	Flick, r.	1	1	1	0	0
Yeager, s.	0	2	2	2	1	M'Carty, 1.	1	1	9	2	0
Gleason, 2.	1	1	1	3	0	Geo'her, s.	0	1	2	2	0
Buelow, c.	0	0	0	1	0	Bemis, c.	0	1	3	1	0
Mercer, p.	0	0	0	4	0	Dorner, p.	0	1	2	4	0
*Mullin...	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals..	0	4	27	16	4	Totals..	4	8	27	12	1

*Batted for Mercer in ninth.

Detroit.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Cleveland.....1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2

Two-base hit—Bradley. Three-base hit—Bay. Sacrifice hit—Dolan. First base on balls—Off Mercer 1, off Dorner 4. Left on bases—Detroit 9, Cleveland 5. Struck out—By Dorner 1. Umpire—O'Laughlin. Attendance—2,921. Time—1:15.

CLINCHED SECOND PLACE.

Browns Beat Chicago in Short Inning Game.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 27.—By defeating Chicago in a short game this afternoon St. Louis clinched its title to second place in the American league contest. The home team batted Durham hard and the latter was liberal in his free passes to first. The game was called on account of darkness. Attendance 2,900. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Burkett, l.	3	3	3	0	0	Strang, 3.	1	1	1	1	0
Hem'll, r.	3	2	2	0	0	Jones, m.	0	0	3	2	0
Heid'k, m.	1	2	5	0	0	Green, r.	0	0	0	0	0
Hall, c.	2	1	7	0	1	Dowd, l.	0	2	3	0	0
Wallace, s.	1	1	1	1	0	Mertes, l.	0	0	3	0	0
M'C'rk, 3.	0	1	1	1	0	Daly, 2.	0	1	3	2	0
Friel, 2.	0	0	3	3	0	Isbell, s.	0	0	1	2	1
Kahoe, c.	0	0	3	0	0	Sull'an, c.	0	0	4	1	0
Powell, p.	0	1	0	0	0	Durham, p.	0	0	1	1	0
*Sugden	0	1	0	0	0						
Totals..	9	9	18	2	1	Totals..	1	7	18	8	1

*Batted for Anderson in the sixth inning.

St. Louis.....0 1 0 2 0 0 1 5 0—9
Chicago.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Two-base hit—McCormick. Three-base hits—Hemphill 2, Heidrick. Double play—Isbell, Daly and Davis. Passed ball—Kahoe. Stolen base—Wallace. Hit by pitcher—By Powell, Green. Wild pitch—Durham. Bases on balls—Off Durham, 7. Struck out—By Powell, 3; by Durham, 1. Left on bases—St. Louis, 6; Chicago, 8. Time—1:20. Umpires—Sheridan and Carruthers.

BALTIMORE TWICE BEATEN.

Hughes Batted

THE FOOTBALL SEASON GOT A GOOD START ON MANY GRIDIRONS

W. & J. CAPTURED FIRST GAME FROM CALIFORNIA TEAM

Normal Players Were Outclassed by the Heavy Collegians.

THE HARVARD SYSTEM PLEASED FANS.

Fumbling Marred the Play of Both Teams and the Players Failed to Follow Their Interference at Times.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, Pa., Sept. 27.—Washington and Jefferson college opened the season at College park this afternoon in a game with the football team of the California Normal school. The visitors were outclassed, as was expected, and W. & J. easily won out by a score of 23 to 0.

As it was the first trial of the Harvard system of football on the local grounds the game was something of an experiment for the local collegians, and it is believed by those who witnessed the contest that the new style of playing is a success as far as the local team is concerned.

While the halves were short, W. and J. at times played fast, snappy ball, and when they made a great effort, went through the Normal line and skirted the ends as they pleased. Both teams fumbled considerably, but Coach Greene stated, after the game, that W. and J. played a much better game than was anticipated by him or the other coaches.

Fumbles Were Frequent.

In the first half W. and J. seemed to be feeling her way, and when they had good opportunities to advance the ball failed to do so, either on account of a fumble or a failure of the man carrying the ball to take the holes opened up by the line men.

The players on both teams also failed to follow their interference as they should at time, or the score on the W. and J. side would have been much larger. In the first half, which was the longer of the two, W. and J. made but one touchdown, while in the second short half they rolled up 18 points, making three touchdowns and kicking every goal.

For the most part, W. and J. played straight football and only once or twice resorted to tricks to advance the ball. California attempted several trick plays, but they were unsuccessful, as the W. and J. players succeeded in blocking them every time.

Substitute Played.

During the game Coach Greene substituted several players while the visiting team played intact throughout. The W. and J. team was much heavier than that of their opponents, and when it came to a scrimmage the local players had great advantage in this respect.

W. and J.'s team work at times was surprising for so early in the season, and the good coaching which has been going on since the opening of the college was evidenced. California's line was weak compared with the local line men, Cree, their right end, alone being the exception. Cree played a great game for the visitors, as did Harmon at left half-back. McFarland, who subbed on last year's team for W. and J., played a good game for the locals, and was used in the second half to great advantage in carrying the ball.

W. and J.'s whole back field played a fairly snappy game, and with one or two exceptions the line does not seem to be much weaker than that of last year.

First Half.

The game was called at 3:10. Capt. Hayes secured the toss and chose to defend the west goal, with the wind slightly in favor of W. and J. Harmon kicked off for California to Hayes out of bounds. On the second attempt he booted the ball to McDonough, who got back 20 yards before he was downed. Sherrard made three yards at center. Prowitt made it first down. Welty carried the ball around left end for 25 yards, passing every man but Pollock. Sherrard smashed through the Normal line for 10 yards and lost the ball, Harmon falling on it. Cree, on a delayed pass, lost three yards, and Harmon made a yard. Harmon kicked out of bounds to Hayes. Prowitt made three and Welty, in a magnificent run skirted the end for 35 yards, and Welty made it first. McDivitt was substituted for Francis. Prowitt hurdled the line for two and a half yards, and Sherrard carried the ball over for the first touchdown from the five-yard line. Hayes failed at goal. Score: W. and J., 5; Normal, 0. Time was called with the ball on Normal's 45-yard line.

Second Half.

McFarland was substituted for Welty. Prowitt kicked to J. Martin, who returned scarcely a yard. Lilly failed in two attempts and Harmon kicked W. and J.'s back field, then commenced a steady march down the field, and Sherrard made the second touchdown of the game from the two-yard line after three minutes of play. Hayes kicked a pretty goal. Score: W. and J., 11; Normal, 0.

Harmon kicked to McDivitt, who returned two yards. McFarland, Prowitt and Sherrard carried the ball about 50 yards, when Sherrard fumbled, but regained and crawled seven yards before he was stopped. McFarland skirted the end for 15 yards and Sherrard hammered through the Normal line for six more, placing the ball on the four-yard line. Prowitt was pushed over for the third touchdown of the game. Hayes again kicked the goal, and the score was: W. and J., 17; California, 0.

Tinker went toquarter in place of McDonough. W. and J.'s back field advanced the ball by steady gains to the three-yard line, when Sherrard carried it across the line again for the fourth touchdown. Hayes kicked goal. Score: W. and J., 23; Normal, 0. Harmon kicked to Tinker, who fumbled, but recovered, and time was called with the ball on the Normal 25-yard line.

W. & J.—23. California—0.

Sutter	Left end	Aydelotte
Heimberger	Left tackle	Cuber
Loucks	Left guard	Young
Sweet	Center	Jones
Murphy	Right guard	Cree
Hayes	Right tackle	J. Martin
Francis	Right end	Cree
McDonough	Quarter	Pollock
Sherrard	Left half	Harmon
Welty	Right half	Lilly
Prowitt	Full back	L. Martin

Touchdowns—Sherrard 3, Prowitt. Goals from touchdowns—Hayes 3. Attempt at goal from field—Harmon. Referee—Blaine Aiken. Umpire—Pinta Montgomery. Timers—Dr. E. H. Cundall and J. H. Ewing. Linesmen—C. Aiken for W. & J., and Morris for California. Substitutions—Tinker for McDonough, Gibson for Heimberger, McFarland for Welty, McDivitt for Francis, Brooks for Sutter. Time of halves—15 and 10 minutes. Attendance—450.

Lafayette Won Opening Game.

EASTON, Pa., Sept. 27.—Lafayette opened its football season today by defeating Gallaudet, the deaf mute team from the National capital, by a score of 23 to 0 in 15-minute halves. After scoring 17 points in the first half, Lafayette lined up a team composed mostly of substitutes for the second half. The touchdowns were scored by Richter, Lauht, Lamson and Hall.

LEE CAVITT,
President of the Columbia Boat Club and Fast in the Quarter-Mile Dash.

PENNSY'S FIRST GAME.

Did Not Make a Very Strong Showing Against the Lehigh Eleven.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27.—The University of Pennsylvania football eleven opened the season on Franklin field today by defeating Lehigh university by the score of 12 to 0.

Pennsylvania scored 6 points in each half. The playing of the Red and Blue must have been a sore disappointment to their admirers. Penn's eleven last year was but mediocre, yet it scored 28 points on Lehigh, who was equally as strong as she was today.

The visitors outweighed the Quakers almost ten pounds to a man, and early in the first Lehigh's heavy backs carried the ball from midfield to Pennsylvania's 18-yard line, only to lose it on a fumble. This was the only time the home team's goal was in danger. Pennsylvania played fast, but the light men could do nothing with Lehigh's heavy line.

The fumbling of Hare was execrable. He dropped the ball every time he was tackled. Richardson, Percy and Capt. Gardner played brilliantly at times and were the chief ground gainers, while Butler and A. Farabaugh excelled for Lehigh.

The weather was oppressively hot, which made the playing at times slow. The teams lined up as follows:

Pennsylvania—12.		Lehigh—0.
Richardson	Left end	Herman
Torrey-Donaldson	Left tackle	Geare
Pickarski	Left guard	Johnson
McCabe	Center	Barnes
Stokes	Right guard	Chapman
Dick Mitchell	Right tackle	Landefeld
Metzgar	Right end	Van-Buck
Howard-Dale	Quarterback	A. Farabaugh
Welsh-Fortner	Left half	A. Farabaugh
Gardiner	Right half	Dornin
Hare-Sloan	Fullback	Butler

Touchdowns—Torrey, Gardiner. Goals—Gardiner 2. Referee—H. Minds. Umpire—M. Bergen. Linesman—Wharton. Halves—20 minutes each.

CAPT. DAVIS HURT.

Westminster College Football Leader Will Be Out of Game for Rest of Season.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Capt. Davis of the Westminster college football team is out of the game for the balance of the season as a result of a serious injury he sustained during practice yesterday afternoon at New Wilmington. During a scrimmage his knee cap was fractured and the ligaments torn from their place, some of them being broken.

The injuries are of such a nature that he may never be able to appear on the gridiron again. Davis was one of the strongest players on the Westminster college eleven and his absence from the game will be seriously felt, and it is feared the strength of the team will be affected.

PASTIMES WERE OUTCLASSED.

Washington Athletic Club Scored an Easy Victory Over Pittsburgh Team.

WASHINGTON, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The football team of the Washington Athletic club defeated the Pastime A. C. of Pittsburgh this afternoon at the fair grounds in a good game by a score of 5 to 0.

The Pittsburgh team was greatly outweighed, but played a fast, snappy game and came near scoring several times. Washington was slow in running the ends, but their line plays were effective. The line up:

Washington A. C.—5.		Pastimes—0
Gleis	Left End	McElliott
Kelley	Left Tackle	Scandrett
Hall	Left Guard	Erskine
Dwright	Center	Woods
Timmons	Right Guard	Pierson
Bane	Right Tackle	McAllister
Whitman	Right End	McCormick
Rankin	Quarterback	McAteer
Mullin	Left Halfback	Butler
Compton	Right Halfback	Burke
Murphy	Fullback	Mercer

Touchdown—Mullin. Referee—Collins. Time of halves—20 and 15 minutes.

ONE FOR ALLEGHENY.

Crawford County College Football Team Wins Its First Game.

MEADVILLE, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Allegheny college opened her football season today by defeating the strong Erie eleven by the score of 10 to 0.

In the first half neither team scored but in the second the locals resorted to punting and Erie did not make a first down in the half. Williams, Ransow and Turner played the best game for Allegheny. There were several fumbles but no more than are to be expected so early in the season.

A good crowd witnessed the game. Slippery Rock was to have played Allegheny but on Friday morning the normal school cancelled because of lack of equipment.

Indiana Tied With Latrobe.

LATROBE, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The Indiana State Normal school opened the football season here today, playing the local eleven to a standstill, with no score. Line-up:

Latrobe—0.		Indiana—0.
McDyer	Left end	Adair
Saxman	Left tackle	McCright
Rohrbacker	Left guard	Hempfield
Schisler	Center	Sprowl
Payne	Right gard	Foreman
Ryan	Right tackle	Work
Hacha	Right end	Moorehead
Brailin	Quarterback	Williams
Miller	Left halfback	Longwell
R. Lawson	Right halfback	Calhoun
F. Lawson	Fullback	Hammers

Referee—J. M. Howard. Umpire—Charles Shoemaker.

Georgetown Gets a Good Start.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The Georgetown University football team today defeated the Maryland Agricultural College eleven, 27 to 0. Georgetown's weight and tactics counted heavily against their opponents.

Coach Richardson Arrives.

GREENSBURG, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Coach W. B. Richardson of the Pittsburgh eleven, of the National League, has arrived in Greensburg, and regular practice will be begun on Monday.

Hazelwood Meets Defeat.

The Manchester Athletic club began their season yesterday with a victory over the celebrated Hazelwood A. C. Although the Hazelwoods greatly outclassed the victors in weight the Manchesters showed great team work and Manager Montgomery is greatly pleased with his team's showing. Line up:

Manchester—5.		Hazelwood—0.
Gammers	Center	Palmer
Caldwell	Right Guard	Kimes
Sauers	Right Tackle	Buell
De Muth-Gamble	Right End	Buttonfield
Hauff	Left Guard	Orr
Dunn	Left Tackle	Archer
Barnes	Left End	Jones
Schlinger	Quarterback	Donnell
A. Richelmer	Right Halfback	Bradshaw
Roll	Left Halfback	Garlack
J. Richelmer	Fullback	Ouston

Touchdowns—Roll. Referee—Johnston. Umpire—Montgomery.

MADE FINE SHOWING AGAINST STATE TEAM

W. U. P. Went to Defeat, But Made Long Runs and Burst Through the Opposing Line.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BELLEFONTE, PA., Sept. 27.—By the score of 27 to 0 State won her second game here today by defeating the W. U. of P. The W. U. P.'s were weakened by the absence of three of their best men.

The team was many pounds lighter than State and they were at a further disadvantage owing to the muddy field. They put up a stubborn game, several times making long gains around State's ends and breaking through the line for downs.

For the visitors Boyd, Douglass and Martin were the stars, while Smith, Dean, Hewitt and McIlveen played best for State. The team lined up as follows:

State College—27.		W. U. P.—0.
Belsicker-Fawkes	L. E.	Strand
Southhoff	L. T.	Capt., Jackson
Capt. Hewitt	L. G.	Boyd
Cummings	C.	Sauers
Junk	R. G.	Douglas
McIlveen	R. T.	Sweeney
Miles-Telsly	R. E.	Rush-Gilbert
Elder-Saunders	Q. B.	Carpenter
McIlveen-Forkham		
Thompson	L. H.	Martin
Dean-Hay	R. H.	Bell
Smith	F. B.	Secrist

Touchdowns—McIlveen 2, Selse, Smith, Forkham. Goals—Smith 2. Referee—Dr. Robinson, Penn. Umpire—Sweeney, W. U. P. Time of game—20 minute halves.

ALLEGHENY TEAM BEATEN

West Virginia University Eleven Won by Score of 11 to 5.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—West Virginia university played its opening game of football on the athletic field today with the Allegheny Athletic association team. The playing of West Virginia was a revelation and its eleven won handily by a score of 11 to 5, with the rawest material it has taken on the field in years. West Virginia outplayed the strong Allegheny team, and but for the fact that Coach Duvall wished to get a line on some new men and substituted Messners and Caston for Smith and Seaver in the second half, Allegheny would have never been in the game.

The offensive work of West Virginia, especially the playing of Smith, Snodgrass and Martin, was first-class, while the defensive playing of Brady and Arthur was noticeable for their speed and strength. Allegheny kicked off and did not have the ball again in the half. West Virginia taking it over by successive rushes. In 10 minutes Smith scored.

In the second half a 40-yard run by Smith and line plunges by Martin and Snodgrass took the ball over for another touchdown, Martin scoring on the kick off by Allegheny. Cesty's fumble then gave the ball to Allegheny on West Virginia's 15-yard line. After a desperate struggle Zimmerman went over the line for a touchdown. The ball was then held on Allegheny's line. Reynolds, Vowinkle, Briney and Mall were all badly hurt, but Mall pluckily played out the game, Jones taking Reynolds' out the game, Jones taking Reynolds' Luzenschlagle for Briney.

Tie Game at Johnstown.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The Lincoln eleven of Altoona and the Johnstown High school eleven failed to score in the opening game of the season today.

Johnstown—0.		Lincoln—0.
Cooper	Center	Garriety
Saylor	Left guard	Gardner
Schrann	Right guard	Smith
Koontz	Left tackle	Smithmyer
Krieger	Right tackle	Graham
Cohoe	Left end	Hinton
Stamler	Right end	Rafferty
Replogle	Quarterback	Masden
Hostler	Left half	Duffy
Horan	Right half	Schmidt
Sell	Fullback	Nelson

Referee—Kennedy. Umpire—Coll. Times—Cramer. Linesman—Hamilton.

Tarentum Tigers Downed.

The football season opened in Sewickley yesterday afternoon, when the home Y. M. C. A. second team defeated the Tarentum Tigers by a score of 5 to 0. Line-up:

Sewickley—5.		Tarentum—0.
Rowe	Left end	Walters
Nevin	Left tackle	Dagver
McKown	Left guard	Smith
McPherson	Center	Jack
Nichols	Right guard	Swarts
Black	Right tackle	Daugherty
Charmley	Right end	Daumser
Fleming	Quarterback	Sourbeer
Rose	Left half	Gamer
Smith	Right half	Bryson
Murdock	Fullback	Powell

Referee and umpire—Sweeney and Rosewell. Time of halves—15 minutes. Goal—Rowe.

Canonsburg Takes One.

CANONSBURG, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The Keystone football team of this place easily defeated the Shadyside A. C. of Pittsburgh by a score of 21 to 0. Line-up:

Keystones—21.		Shadyside A. C.—0.
Costello	Center	C. Cooper
Worstell	Left guard	Scholl
Zoog	Right guard	Blackburn
Bird	Left tackle	Muir
McCready	Right tackle	Scovel
Arnold	Quarterback	Byers
Grove	Left halfback	Minturn
Schibley	Right halfback	Schwan
Carigan	Left end	Blackwell
Styles	Right end	Downing

Touchdowns—Styles 2, Arnold 2, Grove. Score—Keystones, first half, 10, second half, 11; total, 21. Referee—Perrite. Umpire—McLaughlin.

THE OCCIDENTAL WENT TO HERBERT

WAS THE PUBLIC CHOICE AND MADE GOOD.

It Was a Pretty Race Between Herbert, Arsenal and Blues

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—W. C. Rollins' Herbert won the Occidental handicap at Gravesend today. The going suited the Albert horse and the public backed him with confidence, knowing his mud running abilities.

Arsenal went to the front at the lifting of the barrier, but on the turn into the back stretch Blues and Herbert moved up to the leader and these three raced head and head down the back stretch to the far turn, where Arsenal dropped back, beaten. Blues continued to hold Herbert for a few strides. In the stretch Herbert had raced clear of his field and looked as if he would come home alone, but Redfern brought up Carbuncle and made a determined bid for first honors, but was unable to get up. Herbert won ridden out by three-quarters of a length from Carbuncle, who was two lengths in front of Arsenal. Blues was fourth and the western mud runner Articulate a bad last.

Lady Albercraft won the Flatlands stakes for 2-year-olds. The favorite, Wild Thyme, finished third. Summary:

First race, for 3-year-olds, selling, about 6 furlongs—Bizerta, 98, Sheedy, 12 to 1 and 5 to 1 won; Musidora, 101, Bolger, 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Alabaster, 108, Dean, 2 to 1 and even, third. Time, 1:14. Lady Radnor, Oclawaha, Foutenix, May J. Carroll D, The Dancer and Worry also ran.

Second race, steeplechase, handicap, about 2½ miles—Rowdy, 155, Barry, 9 to 20 and out, won; Draughtsman, 145, Carsen, 5 to 1 and 9 to 20, second; Silent Friend, 135, Pines, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5, third. Time, 5:07 2-5. Perion and Glenvaroich ran and fell.

Third race, the Flatlands stake, for 2-year-olds, selling, 5½ furlongs—Lady Albercraft, 95, Shaw, 7 to 2 and 7 to 5, won; W. R. Culsden, 107, Shaw, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Wild Thyme, 100, Lyne, 18 to 5 and 5 to 5, third. Time, 1:08. Yuruzzo, Gloriosa, Sparkle, Fisher, John A. Scott, Lady Josephine, Plates and Forward also ran.

Fourth race, the Occidental handicap, for all ages, 1 mile and a furlong—Herbert, 104, Smith, 3 to 1 and even, won; Carbuncle, 104, Redfern, 9 to 2 and 7 to 5, second; Arsenal, 104, O'Connor, 8 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:53 1-5. Blues and Articulate also ran.

Fifth race, maiden 2-year-olds, about 6 furlongs—Counterpoise, 110, Doggett, 7 to 5 and 2 to 5, won; Earl of Warwick, 110, Michaels, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Damon, 110, Shea, 30 to 1 and 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:13. Oak Park, Merry Royal, Michaelmas, Harrison, Medal, Sweet Jane, Lady in Waiting, Attorney, B. Hoyle, Franklin C, Burning Glass and Redyard also ran.

Sixth race, 3-year-olds and upward, selling, 1 1-16 miles—Trump, 100, Creamer, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, won; The Referee, 95, J. Martin, 9 to 2 and 8 to 5, second; Pen Howard, 104, Lyne, 9 to 5 and 2 to 5, third. Time, 1:53. Desiture, Kilogram, Shandonfield and Prince Richard also ran.

Monessen Won Again.

MONESSEN, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The Monessens defeated the Charleroi team here this afternoon in a good game of football by a score of 11 to 0. Fahr made both touchdowns for Monessen and his playing was one of the features of the contest. He made a field goal from the 30-yard line, and kicked goal for the team on the second touchdown. Line-up:

Monessen—11.		Charleroi—0.
Alcorn	Center	Haison
Boyd	Right guard	Ferra
Wheely	Right tackle	Anderson
Wolfe	Right end	Piper
Taylor	Left guard	Steele
Winstone	Left tackle	Graham
Fahr	Left end	Weitz
Davis	Quarterback	Malton
Fahr	Fullback	Natheson
Vaughan	Left halfback	Kontz
Groves	Right halfback	Mumper

Neither Team Scored.

The Dravosburg A. C. opened the season on the home grounds yesterday with the Glassport A. C. Both teams played a fast, clean game, neither team scoring. Many of the fine game were the playing of Davis, Evans, Dixon and Cole of Glassport, and Thorpe, Lewis, Scott and Hadfield for Dravesburg. Dravosburg says the Emerald of Pittsburgh next Saturday on the home grounds. Line-up

Dravosburg—0.		Glassport—0.
Hallett	Left End	Mclnery
McDermott	Left Tackle	R. Hadfield
Ringler	Left Guard	Dixon
Thorpe	Center	Ward
Maxwell	Right Guard	Withrow
Watkins	Right Tackle	Evans
Laughlin-Wolfe	Right End	W. Hadfield
Lewis	Quarterback	Cole
Scott	Left Halfback	Smith
Bowie	Left Halfback	Clinter
Hadfield	Fullback	Bachelor

Ford City Eleven Loses.

KITTANNING, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The Kittanning second team today defeated the Ford City second team in a game full of interesting plays. The Ford City eleven outweighed the Kittanning team about 10 pounds to a man, but Kittanning's fast work and brilliant end running won the game. Line-up

Kittanning—5.		Ford City—0.
Arney	Center	Duncan
Edwards	Right Guard	Johnston
McWilliams	Right Tackle	Whelen
Kline	Right Tackle	Heath
Wilson	Right End	Davidson
Dickey	Left End	Duncan
Kline	Quarterback	Croqen
Divine	Fullback	Painter
Kline	Left Halfback	Brison
Dickey	Right Halfback	Einstein
Brown	Left Tackle	Forbes

Time of halves—20 and 15 minutes. Referee—McClain. Umpire—Silvies.

Westlake Colors on Top.

Westlake opened the season with X Altoona yesterday. About 500 people witnessed the game. Westlake kicked off and scored their first touchdown by Fulton and their last by a 25-yard run of Broman and tackling of Shevlin and Fulton.

Westlake—10.		X Altoona—0.
Davis	Center	Miller
Semar	Left Guard	Crawford
Shevlin	Right Guard	Murphy
Agerter	Left Tackle	Piper
Kropp	Right Tackle	Stetner
Snow	Left End	Bean
Thomas	Right End	Stoneroad
Bray	Quarterback	Stifer
Broman	Left Halfback	Tetes
Fulton	Right Halfback	Featherstone
Konkle	Fullback	Cook

THE CHAMPIONS NEED TWO GAMES TO BEAT RECORD

Pirates Are Almost Sure to Set New Mark in Victories.

ONLY FOUR MORE GAMES TO PLAY.

Beaumont is Still the Real Leader in Batting—Wagner and Clarke Tied in Number of Runs Scored. Averages of the Players.

The champion Pittsburgh club is going to break that record of 102 games which Boston and Brooklyn hold. Pittsburgh already has the best average ever made up to date, but their ambition is to break the record of games won. Already 101 games are on the right side with four games yet to play, and it is almost a certainty that two of the four games will be victories. Yesterday's win made eight straight for the champions in the last two weeks.

Beaumont still leads the hitters. Although Merritt and McLaughlin are ahead of him. Wagner and Clarke have each crossed the plate 100 times. The complete set of records follows:

Batting Records.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.
Merritt	1	5	2	3	.600
McLaughlin	1	11	1	4	.364
Beaumont	126	525	99	188	.358
Sebring	15	65	15	21	.323
Wagner	133	522	100	168	.321
Clarke	112	453	100	140	.309
Dransfield	104	404	48	121	.300
Burke	58	196	23	58	.296
Tannehill	45	147	28	43	.293
Leach	133	497	86	143	.286
Zimmer	97	324	37	92	.283
Ritchey	114	396	55	110	.278
Conroy	98	362	55	88	.243
Phillippe	30	107	14	25	.219
Cushman	4	10	0	2	.200
Smith	45	182	15	36	.192
Chesbro	34	110	11	20	.182
Phelps	17	58	6	10	.174
Poole	22	85	5	14	.171
Doheny	22	77	9	12	.156
Hopkins	1	2	0	2	1.000
O'Connor	45	171	31	50	.292
Davis	60	235	53	65	.279
Crolius	9	38	4	10	.263
Poole	1	4	0	1	.250
Miller	1	3	0	1	.333
Fohl	1	3	0	0	.000
Totals	139	4892	762	1369	.285
Opponents	139	4648	427	1082	.233

Fielding Records.

	C.	P.	O.	A.	E.	T.	C.	Ave.
Beaumont	126	263	14	6	275			.979
Bransfield	100	1948	40	10	1101			.983
Burke	58	85	113	22	220			.900
Chesbro	34	11	60	4	75			.947
Clarke	112	203	11	8	222			.964
Conroy	98	196	322	45	563			.920
Cushman	4	1	4	2	7			.714
Doheny	22	9	44	5	58			.916
Dransfield	97	4	4	2	10			.967
Leach	33	161	314	59	514			.924
McLaughlin	8	1	1	0	2			1.000
Merritt	1	2	0	0	2			1.000
Phelps	17	70	7	5	91			.918
Phillippe	30	4	54	4	62			.936
Ritchey	114	263	331	20	614			.967
Sebring	15	28	1	0	29			1.000
Smith	45	209	91	9	329			.972
Wagner	133	510	167	31	708			.956
Tannehill	45	25	59	4	88			.955
Zimmer	88	180	59	6	244			.974
Crolius	9	10	1	0	11			1.000
Davis	60	82	6	5	93			.947
Fohl	1	8	2	1	8			.875
Hopkins	1	3	1	1	5			.800
Miller	1	0	0	0	0			.000
O'Connor	48	246	45	6	300			.981
Poole	1	0	2	1	3			.667
Totals	139	3084	1737	245	5066			.957
Opponents	139	3074	1677	344	5095			.938

Big Hits, Stolen, Total and Extra Bases, Sacrific Hits and Double Plays.

	2b	3b	HR.	SB.	SH.	DP.	TB.	EB
Wagner	32	15	2	37	6	29	235	68
Leach	15	21	2	24	11	8	176	41
Beaumont	21	5	0	32	14	8	217	31
Clarke	27	12	2	34	6	1	197	57
Bransfield	20	8	0	22	7	35	157	36
Ritchey	10	4	2	12	11	42	105	16
Conroy	10	6	0	17	10	38	133	25
Burke	12	1	0	9	8	7	72	14
Tannehill	6	1	1	3	1	2	54	11
Zimmer	4	2	0	4	7	4	45	8
Smith	4	1	0	5	3	3	43	6
Sebring	2	4	0	2	1	1	31	10
Phillippe	1	2	1	0	5	1	31	5
Chesbro	3	1	0	1	4	1	25	5
Leever	1	1	0	0	2	2	22	7
Doheny	1	1	1	0	1	1	18	6
Phelps	1	0	0	2	4	2	11	1
McLaughlin	1	0	0	1	0	0	5	1
Merritt	1	0	0	0	0	0	4	1
Cushman	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Davis	8	3	0	22	6	2	79	14
O'Connor	1	2	1	3	5	2	58	8
Crolius	2	1	0	1	0	0	14	4
Hopkins	1	0	0	0	0	0	8	1
Miller	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Poole	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Fohl	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	190	80	18	228	104	77	1751	422
Opponents	121	43	5	110	68	82	1301	219

Up-to Date Records, Champion's Pitchers.

	W.	L.	Ave.	R.	H.	BB.	SO.	HB.
McLaughlin	3	0	1000	12	25	8	13	1
Chesbro	27	6	.818	80	223	70	128	20
Doheny	16	4	.800	68	153	50	91	15
Tannehill	23	6	.778	78	202	24	99	10
Leever	15	6	.714	67	180	28	79	6
Phillippe	19	8	.704	85	247	25	114	4
Cushman	6	3	.667	31	59	9	12	2
Wagner	*	*	.000	2	4	2	5	0
Poole	*	*	.000	4	7	2	2	0
Totals	101	34	.748	427	1082	235	553	58

RUNS SCORED PE RINNING LAST WEEK.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pittsburgh	2	1	0	1	5	5	4	0	0	0—21
Opponents	2	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	5	—8

RUNS SCORED PER INNING FOR SEASON

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	
Pgh.	103	66	81	80	76	69	67	106	60	1	0	0	1	—760
Op's	57	40	62	37	37	39	42	45	46	1	0	0	1	—427

Hit by pitched ball—Wagner 13, Clarke 13, Conroy 7, Ritchey 6, Leach 4, Zimmer 4, Beaumont 3, Bransfield 2, Phillippe 2, Burke 2, Phelps 2, Tannehill 1, Smith 1, Davis 1. Totals 81, opponents 58. Passed balls—Smith 6, Zimmer 2, Phelps 2, O'Connor 6; totals, 16; opponents, 28.

Wallace Claims Championship.

The Rhody Wallace A. C. of Millvale claim the championship of Western Pennsylvania in the 17-year-old class of amateur teams. Yesterday afternoon they defeated the Glassport Juniors in the greatest game of the season, by a score of 5 to 2, and they now have a record of 25 games won to 5 lost. Score:

	R.	W.	R	H.	P.	A.	E.		G.	A.	C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Calhn, c.	1	1	13	1	0	0		Den, s.	0	1	1	1	0			
Don'hy, 3	1	1	1	1	0	1		Griff, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0			
Rit'ty, 2	2	2	1	2	1	1		Fording, c.	0	0	12	3	1			
Darey, s.	0	2	0	2	0			Host'ter,	1	1	0	0	0	1		
Young,	1	0	0	9	0	0		Forsythe,	2	0	0	2	3	1		
Josnell, m	0	1	1	0	0	0		Thorpe,	0	0	1	0	0	0		
Englad,	1	0	0	1	0	0		Haifield,	1	0	0	9	1	1		
Dr'yer,	1	1	0	0	0	0		Moore, 2,	0	0	0	0	1	1		
Bauer, p.	0	0	1	4	1			Jackson, p.	1	1	1	2	1			
Totals	8	6	27	9	2			Totals	5	2	2	24	11	6		

R. W. A. C. ..... 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 2 *—8
G. A. C. ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—2

Two-base hits—Dena, Donaghey. Stolen bases—Rody Wallace S, G. A. C. 3. Struck out—By Bauer 14, by Jackson 11. Umpire—McCall.

Franklin League Games.

FRANKLIN, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The two games in the City league today were very interesting and the defeat of the Plumbers and Painters makes the race for the pennant a very close one between that team and the Manifolds. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Eclipse	0

AMERICAN LEAGUE ANXIOUS TO BREAK IN HERE--MACON'S REVIEW

THE AMERICAN WOULD FIND IT VERY HARD HERE

First Difficulty Would Be to Secure Good Grounds.

SENTIMENT FAVORS OLD LEAGUE

The Display Against Tannehill Showed the Pulse of Local Baseball Public—The War Between Leagues Will Continue.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

That the American league is anxious ad willing to break into Pittsburgh ind make a fight for popularity against Barney Dreyfuss and his champions is attested to by James A. Hart, who comes pretty close to knowing what he talks about. Mr. Hart's office in Chicago is located in the same building with the American league headquarters, and the Chicago National league man is pretty chummy with Ban Johnson and Charley Comiskey, despite the baseball war.

It is hardly news to Pittsburghers that the American would like to locate a club here, because there is every reason for such a wish. To start out with, Pittsburgh is one of the very best baseball towns on the map, and add to this the fact that it is so located that it would make the American league a much more compact organization, and thus save clubs lots of money in the way of traveling expenses, it is not surprising that the American should want to locate a club here, and it is likewise not news that such an effort will be made to tell the truth, Ban Johnson has been here once or twice looking over the lay of the land, but with how much success is known only by himself and those closely associated with him.

Wouldn't Let Down the Bars.

In an interview in New York the other day President Dreyfuss said that the American could enter Pittsburgh if it wanted to, and that he would welcome the opposition, or words to that effect. It must not be seriously considered that the owner of the Pirates would let the bars down so that the enemy could enter unmolested. The truth of the matter is that the local club owner has things so tightly sewed up that he feels himself perfectly safe in bidding open defiance to the enemy. It is a certainty that he has leases on the only available sites for a baseball park in Pittsburgh or Allegheny, and being thus fortified he feels safe in snapping his fingers at the enemy.

There is an almost similarity of conditions as to ball park sites in Pittsburgh and New York, and for that reason Ban Johnson and his backers will find it very difficult to establish a team in either one of the cities. It is asserted that the American has a site in New York and there is all sorts of guessing as to where it is. There has been no such claim set up as to this city, but there is plenty of time yet for that sort of thing. To start out with, they will have a harder fight here than in New York, because of this very matter of grounds, even providing they secure a site for a ball park.

Location Means a Whole Lot.

There is not a ball park in either one of the leagues that has such an advantageous location as Exposition park, as it is within five minutes' ride and 10 minutes' walk of the business portion of the city. This matter of location means perhaps more here than it does anywhere else, because there are hundreds of patrons of the game who could not attend games on an average of once a week if the grounds were not within so easy reach. This applies to bankers, bank clerks, brokers and others whose business ends at 3 o'clock, and who have just time to reach the park in game time.

The city also differs from New York in that Pittsburgh has had a two-time pennant winner and the people would hardly stand for anything short of a champion in the American league. Then, again, the matter of sentiment must be considered, and while some people will doubt this statement, yet there is a lot of sentiment connected with baseball, and a display of it was seen no later than last Saturday week, when Jesse Tannehill, who has always been a popular favorite, was given an unmerciful scoring by the spectators.

Was a Display of Feeling.

These people were evidently laboring under the impression that Tannehill was one of the ringleaders in attempting to break up their championship team, and displayed their feelings on the first opportunity. This in itself demonstrates the hold the National league club has on the people, and it will take a lot of hard work and mighty good playing on the part of an opposition team to change that sentiment. The American league may succeed in placing a club here, because grounds can be secured, even if they are 30 or 40 minutes' ride from the downtown district, but that will prove an awful handicap, no matter how strong their team might be.

And now in view of this loyal sentiment displayed by the patrons of the game, there is something due them, and that is the confidence of the club owners. For the past two months rumors have been flying thick and fast as to the probable future action of certain of this season's stars. At one time it was said that at least a half-dozen would kick over the traces and be found with the opposition next season. The names of certain of the players were mentioned in this connection only to be denied by the club officials, who admitted that some players had been tampered with and might be weaned away from here.

Should Let the People Know.

When the team returned home from its last eastern trip it was given out in a sort of general way that nearly all the old players would be in line again, but names were withheld and nothing could induce the club officials to make any direct statement. Now this is palpably unfair to a public that has shown its loyalty to the team and the league. This is a matter that directly concerns the public, because it is the public that pays the players, and without this same public and its price of admission there would be little cause for a baseball war. Those people should know who are the loyal players and who are not. This is a matter the club owners should give some thought and action.

It looks, after all, as though the baseball war is to be continued, and the windup will be the survival of the fittest. Last week there was every reason to believe that the white-winged dove had managed to find a resting place on the ball fields; but the National league magnates, when they got together in New York, shoved her away. About the only magnate who seemed to favor peace was Col. John I. Rogers, and he found but little sympathy among his fellow club owners.

Murphy, One of W. & J.'s Standbys for a Strong Line.

MACON FIRMLY BELIEVES IT WAS FIXED AFFAIR

Quotes from Sam Harris' Testimony to Show It Was Queer.

M'GOVERN WAS TO BE THE WINNER

Champion Corbett Was to Have Been Given the Long End of the Purse—Jim Corbett and Jeffries Practically Matched.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

New York, Sept. 26.—The Young Corbett-Terry McGovern fight is off—for the time being at least, and perhaps it is just as well that it is. The affair has had a suspicions and bad look for some time. There was no real, valid reason for its transfer from Rhode Island to Kentucky, and there secret influences were at work which eventually induced the governor of that state to interfere and put his kibosh upon it. Then an appeal was made to the courts and they decided that it was in reality a prize fight, and they prevented it from taking place. They did more. It now looks as though in knocking out the fight they really knocked out boxing in Kentucky.

I have from the first maintained that there was something queer about this match. I contended, and have all along, that the indications were that if the fight was on the level and square that Young Corbett would defeat McGovern. A good many papers disputed this, and a great many bets were made favoring McGovern. I was aware that there was "something doing" more than was made public, and I felt that the only chance that the logical favorite in the betting, that is who should be the logical favorite in the betting, was getting the worst of it. It turns out that a "secret arrangement" had been made between McGovern's manager and Corbett, by which Corbett was to get the big end of the purse, and, presumably, McGovern was to be awarded the victory. This was wrong, and at once indicated "a job," for the best judges of boxing in this country who saw the first fight between these men were firmly of the opinion that McGovern had no chance to win if the fight was "on the level."

* * *

Ruhlin and Carter to Meet.

Billy Madden is a manager who is ever on the lookout for a match between his fistic proteges and some suitable men. He is now considering a proposition to have his star, Gus Ruhlin, and Kid Carter, who was recently defeated by Tommy Ryan at Fort Erie, meet in a boxing bout of six rounds in Philadelphia. The only hitch so far appears to be a financial one. Madden is willing to have his man box Carter, and the only thing he wants is a purse of suitable magnitude and traveling expenses. I have no doubt that the Penn Athletic club of Philadelphia will meet his financial views in a satisfactory manner, and that Ruhlin and Carter will soon box before it, greatly to the delight of the lovers of fistiana. Ruhlin is the larger man, and is a slugger, as Carter is. A meeting between this pair is sure to be a real hot one, and to attract great attention everywhere. Ruhlin's victories over Peter Maher and Tom Sharkey will doubtless give him a call in the betting. Carter will do his utmost to redeem himself, as Tommy Ryan's victory over him has temporarily put him "under a cloud," so to speak.

* * *

Corbett's New Practice.

Jim Corbett, who is, without doubt, the most scientific big man in the ring today, is practicing a new means of strengthening his hands. He finds that athletes who walk on their hands have a very beneficial effect in increasing the strength and power of their manual muscles. He got on to this fact through shaking hands with a performer who was an athlete, and practiced walking on his hands very frequently in doing his turns. Jim has begun walking on his hands and thinks that in a few months he will improve the condition of them so much that he will have no difficulty in defeating Jim Jeffries when they meet again, or Bob Fitzsimmons, who now talks of tackling the ex-pompadour hero in the near future. Jim says that his only difficulty is in striking a blow with all his power. He damages the bones of his hands so much as to cripple him. "When I harden my hands sufficiently to obviate this trouble, I will have no difficulty in becoming the champion again."

It will be interesting to note Corbett's progress in improving his hands. If it proves an efficacious manner, walking on the hands will become a part and parcel of the daily training exercise of all men preparing for a fistic contest.

* * *

Corbett and Jeffries.

Corbett informs me that he is in a measure engaged to fight his old antagonist and conqueror, Jim Jeffries, early next summer for the championship of the world. It will be remembered that Corbett had all the best of their previous encounter, which was for the best of 25 rounds, and had he continued the lead he had been taking for 22 rounds he would have been hailed the victor beyond a doubt. At the end of that time his strength gave out and Jeffries planted a blow which to the surprise of many put him out. If Jim succeeds as he expects to in the hardening of his hands so that they can inflict a more punishing blow than they are now capable of delivering there is little doubt that he will be the favorite in the betting at long odds in his favor.

* * *

The Foul Rule.

Philadelphia Billy Payne, through a fault of temper, lost a fight with Twin Sullivan by fouling his man in the seventh round. Sullivan slipped and fell, and while he was down Payne struck him twice on the head and shoulders. Mr. Payne should learn better. He should learn that one of the best things a boxer can do is to control his temper and never allow it to cause him to strike a man who is down on both knees. That is palpably foul.

* * *

Young Peter Jackson, who is away out west, thinks he would like to have a "go" with the winner of the Johnson-Walcott fight, which will shortly take place at Los Angeles. Walcott and he fight much on the same plan, and their bout ought to be a red-hot one. I think Walcott should be the winner.

GOOD PAIR MATCHED.

Eddie Kennedy and Matty Matthews Will Meet Here—Broad to Fight Griffin.

Eddie Kennedy, the local boxer, will be kept busy next month. Billy Corcoran has made arrangements with Matty Matthews, the ex-champion welter weight, to come here October 13 and box the local man. A contest between Kennedy and Matthews here should pack any hall in this vicinity. Their contest at Toronto, Canada, a year ago, will long be remembered. Both men are hard hitters and always willing to mix, and no doubt it will be a great contest. Kennedy also meets Walter Burgo at Barnesboro, Pa., October 6, in a 15-round contest. His contest at Baltimore with Patsy Sweeney on October 14 will likely be postponed for a week.

Fred Broad, the hard-hitting middle weight of New Kensington, will meet Pepper Griffin at Myersdale on October 1 in a 15-round contest at catch weights. Broad is a tough man and with a little more experience will give a good account of himself. Griffin is training at Garrett, Pa. Broad will finish his training here. He will be looked after by Billy Corcoran and Ed Kennedy.

THE PRAIRIE STAKES.

Were Won by Rolling Boer Pulled to a Walk.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Pulled almost to a walk, Rolling Boer won the Prairie stakes at two miles at Hawthorne today. Ed Adack was second and Star Cotton third. The stake was worth $1,700 to the winner, and Rolling Boer was always favorite, being back from even money as low as 4 to 5, and closing at 10 to 20. Local racing shifts Monday to Harlem. Weather rainy; track sloppy. Summaries:

First race, 7 furlongs—Corinne Uniand, 109, Coburn, 3 to 1, won; Hardin, 103, Wirkfield, 11 to 5, second; Serpent, 112, Donnelly, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:30⅗. Archie, Princess M and Granny Cree also ran.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Alisyar, 110, Winkfield, 3 to 1, won; Fairbury, 102, Robbins, 60 to 1, second; Prince Eimers, 107, T. Dean, 3 to 1, third. Scotch Plaid, Little Duchess II., Pirthe, Moslihn, Alfred C and King Barleycorn also ran.

Third race, 5 furlongs—Joe Buckley, 109, Winkfield, 8 to 5, won; Lord Touchwood, 106, Hoar, 3 to 1, second; Florentus, 109, Wilkerson, 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:02⅘. Marco, Style, Small Talk, Double O and Auri B also ran.

Fourth race, the Prairie stakes, 2 miles—Rolling Boer, 99, Robbins, 19 to 20, won; Ed Adack, 104, J. Matthews, 8 to 5, second; Star Cotton, 96, C. Kelly, 17 to 1, third. John McClark, 104, Hoar, 6 to 1, fourth. Time, 3:36⅘.

Fifth race, 1 mile—Aladdin, 111, Coburn, 9 to 10, won; Sudare, 101, Birkenruth, 10 to 3, second; Caliban, 98, Robbins, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:43⅖. Sortie, 106, Birkenruth, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:55⅗. Alaska, Ida V, Emma A M, Wing Dance and Pirate's Queen also ran.

Sixth race, 1 mile—Lady Medelisome, 95, Pierrott, 8 to 5, won; Dodie S, 94, Helgeson, 8 to 1, second; Sortie, 106, Birkenruth, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:55⅗. Alaska, Ida V, Emma A M, Wing Dance and Pirate's Queen also ran.

TRACTION PARKS TO CLOSE.

Only one or two Sundays more to spend the afternoons hearing good band concerts in parks. Today—Rocereto at Kennywood, Guenther at Southern, Second Brigade at Calhoun and Grand Army at Oakwood. Better go today. Maybe last good day. Free.

FOX HUNTING BRINGS HEALTH AND PLEASURE

Something About a Sport That Is As Old As the Hills.

MASTER OF HOUNDS IS THE BOSS

The Riders Must Obey Him in Everything or Else There's Trouble—Advice for Those Who Want to Indulge in Sport.

By GRANT PARISH.

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I now come to one of the most popular, fashionable and exhilerating pastimes known in the realm of sport—that of fox hunting and drag hunting, a recreation wherein all classes are on par to enjoy the music of the hounds, the strategem of the foxy reynard and the jumping of fence and ditch by the hunters. The sport of fox hunting in this country is totally unlike that in England, inasmuch as the face and climate of the countries differ so much that fox hunting in America has its own national characteristics, and has developed its own huntsmen, horses and hounds in harmony with conditions.

Our red fox is indigenous to America, larger, faster and harder to master his movements and take his brush. He is an absolute outlaw from his birth, his life and skin being coveted by man and boy, and various legislatures offer a bounty for each dead fox. Born with the instinct of every hand against him, the crafty animal becomes one of the most acute living beings as to the approach of danger. For 40 miles a fox will familiarize himself with the conditions necessary for his existence and with the broken, uneven country and dense woodlands of America, the fox, when pursued, enjoys far better advantages than his kin in England.

To ride to hounds in a fox chase in this country in the style of the ideal sport is impossible, except in the Genessee valley, N. Y., and in Chester and Delaware counties in Pennsylvania; and, while we have good foxes, hounds, horses and riders, we cannot blend the sport together to the true English fashion. The fox, when he can, will lurk in the large woodlands and when pressed to break cover will not take one over a rideable country, which is the thing that makes riding to hounds a great object of horsemanship.

Takes to the Tall Timbers.

The wild, rugged country of America offers no large stretch of riding country, as the fox slinks forever in the timber and gulches impossible for horse to travel, hence the hunting of the fox in this country, with the exception of favored localities, is confined to the sportsman afoot with his individual or small pack of hounds, using his horse when the chase is favorable.

The sport has had a long and honorable history in the United States, with a steady following of patrons for 150 years. The annals of Virginia show that it was the principal out-of-door pastime as far back as 1740—no matter what started up, deer, fox, coon or rabbit, the chase was to the swiftest.

The first organized hunt in America was established at Philadelphia in 1766. The colonial sportsmen had plenty of foxes and when the company sat down to the hunting dinner three or four brushes were the trophies. The war of the revolution put an end to fox hunting, as well as to all other sports for the time being, but after the war the pastime once more jumped into vogue. At that period each huntsman owned his individual hounds and for many years the custom prevailed, but gradually this system of individual ownership gave way to the pack or club formation to be purchased, cared for and trained as a unit and not the exploitation of the individual hound, hence each hunting club maintained its own pack of dogs.

Difference Between Dogs.

While on the question of the hound: The importation and use of the English dog has been done frequently in the past and, at oddtimes, nowadays, but the test has always been in favor of the pure American fox hound, and the imported dogs interbred or discarded altogether. The very large areas of woodland and unridable country calls for a loud-tongued hound; it is half of the stimulus of the sport. The English hounds often run silent and do not possess the staying qualities that the American hound does. The great difference between English and American riding to hounds is this: That nearly the whole English hunting country is rideable, while in this country it is the reverse. The Yankee hound must range wide and hunt on his own initiative and the pack must be so trained and worked together without aid, if possible, from the huntsman.

A good pack of American hounds, when spread out over one or two miles of territory, will pack and get together by every sort of short cut, once the fox is running. In England covers are small and the huntsman draws the cover and the pack works at short range under his eye and generally the breakaway must be on a hot scent straight away for the nearest likely earth. On account of this sort of work the English hound is well adapted to the purpose of drag hunting to which I will refer later on, but for fox hunting the imported dog has not the endurance, the nose nor ranging and trailing qualities of the home article, which, although more nervous and excitable and given to babble at times, has no match over unrideable country. Briefly writing, the riding to hounds in chase after the real thing—the American red fox—is to be found in perfection in but two sections of this country, namely, the Genessee valley of New York and in Chester and Delaware counties in Pennsylvania.

Dates Away Back.

The Wadsworth family date their possessions in the Genessee valley and the love of the chase since 1710. The formation of the Genessee Hunt club took place in 1876. Maj. Wadsworth is an enthusiastic apostle of the sport, believing that it is by far the best and most democratic country amusement. Last summer it was my pleasure to visit the major and see one of the club chases after the hunt. He chatted interestingly on the topic: "I begun hunting in 1876. I first issued postal cards to announce public hunts in 1880. I begun by having drag hunts, but soon tired of the monotony and took to foxes. We have had as high as 75 hounds but prefer 25 good ones. The grand beauty of fox hunting, the beautiful morning rides through the hills and woods, the queer, lonely places in the midst of civilization where one would hardly go on any other errand, the anxious peering search for the game and the mad struggle to get on terms with the hounds—when the fox has broken away, the danger of the jump adds a thrilling fascination to the dare-devil determination to be first at the killing. Then, when the hunt is over, a quiet saunter back to the clubhouse, a washup and rest, and when at eventide, the ladies and gentlemen sit down to the hunt dinner to discuss the day's happenings and try a hand at the red'un served piping hot, savory and with all its "fixings."

The technicalities of riding to hounds would draw out more space than the editors will allow me, but suffice to say the farmer and his possessions are the first important things to be considered, and on this peg hangs all the contention, both in fox and drag hunting. The golden rule should be the motto of each rider and master of the pack. If you take down a rail, you should put it back; if you open a gate you should shut it; if you damage property, repair it. The fact that some fool has gone ahead is no excuse. The picture of a lot of riders following another's track across a wheat field and killing hopelessly the young plants or turning stock astray through open gates is the one and most important complaint that the farmers charge up against the sport.

The Master of the Houndse.

The master of the fox hounds is an important personage. His word is law; he is expected to furnish good sport as general director of the riders and hounds, and when the chase is on he does the hallooing, calling and directing the movements of the pack. Whenever damages are made the "M. F. H." adjudicates the claims. Keep your mouth shut when you see a fox until he is well away and you are between him and the pack. If he is the hunted fox, stand still and yell for all you are worth. Let the master bring up the pack. Never scatter riders and the hounds, nor ride by yourself with single hounds—the hunt must proceed in full cry as a unit.

Of the hounds—keep away from them at all times; nobody but the master and whip have ever any business near or meddling with the dogs. Give them space to work without being in terror of their lives, and don't ride over or crowd upon them when they are casting. Don't get between the master and his whips on the road. Keep ahead or behind them, the space belongs to the pack. If your horse is unmanageable, go home. Never follow a rider closely, particularly over a jump; if he should fall when landing you might kill him while helpless. Take your own line and keep it. The rider in front is entitled to the panel in front of him. If you don't like yours, you must not take another man's until your turn. Practice makes perfect; it requires two hunting seasons to ride to hounds and conform to the rules of the chase.

Makes a Fair Substitue.

Virtually our entire country is unrideable, and drag hunting, therefore, is the game that the various hunt clubs have been forced to accept in lieu of fox hunting. While it is true that the "anise bag" lacks the crafty movements of the fox and the natural pleasure of hunting the live animal, still it possesses many attractive features, even though artificial and somewhat cut and dried. It serves to avoid notoriously bad places, and as the drag carries the rider and pack over "negotiable jumps" and pleasing scenery, the drag can follow a principal point where the rider's friends can view the chase from their carriages, though from start to finish the riders know where they are going. But the music of the hounds is just as pleasing, in full cry over an anise trail as a hot one after the foxy red'un—when your imagination is well lubricated.

Basketball Team Reorganizes.

The Harmony basketball team has reorganized for the season of 1902-03 and would like to arrange games with all first-class teams. Last year Harmony started its season very late and with five inexperienced players made the crack teams of this locality hustle. At a recent meeting Harmony elected John Yoedt manager and William Eichenlaub as captain. The following players have signed: Mats, Yoedt, Schulte, Wernert, Eichenlaub and Fincke. For games address John Yoedt, No. 45 O'Hara street, Allegheny.

FINE MATERIAL FOR YALE TEAM TO PICK FROM

Absence of Stars Is Made Up by the Promising Youngsters.

PITTSBURGH BOY LOOKS VERY GOOD

McMahon, Who Captained Bucknell Last Year, Has Charge of the Second Eleven—Cannot Be Used and Coachers Are Sorry.

By ALBERT H. BARCLAY.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 27.—After two weeks of practice and the opening game of the season, Yale has just completed the rounding up process of her football material for 1902. The preliminary practice has been marked by several unusual features. In the first place just about twice as many candidates reported for the preliminary practice this fall as have in past seasons. The quality of the candidates has also been unusual. While the men are largely new and inexperienced they have the physical qualities for football playing.

Coincident with the appearance of this unusual number of candidates has been the return of an unusual number of coaches to assist in the preliminary work. In past years the coaching during this preliminary practice has, as a rule, fallen upon the shoulders of the captain and his head coach. A week ago there were seven coaches on the field and it reminded one of the end of the season. Field Coach Swan and Capt. Chadwick have not been without advisors and assistants on a single day since they began their work on September 15. The graduates are giving their support loyally to the team and when this is done Yale usually gets the best out of her material.

Some Fine Line Material.

The new material is largely rush line material and the coaches are still looking for available candidates for the vacancies behind the line. But while this is true there is no reason why from the material now on hand enough men to fill all vacancies should not be developed. During the week the reports regarding DeSaulles and Weymouth, namely that they will not return to Yale, have been confirmed, and this leaves Capt. Chadwick the only veteran in the back field. Fritz Wilhelmi would doubtless have played in the big games last fall had it not been for injuries which he received late in the season. He is, therefore, just as good as a veteran, but he is the only man with the exception of Vanderpoel who has had any training on the Yale gridiron in the back field.

It goes without saying that it will not be an easy matter to fill these vacancies back of the line. The coaches have made a number of experiments during the week, but they have not as yet played any one man regularly at the vacant halfback position. Vanderpoel, who played fullback on the scrub team all last season, has played regularly at fullback since the training began. The same is true of Metcalf at quarterback. Metcalf played second base on the 'varsity nine last June, at which position he displaced Johnny DeSaulles. A year ago DeSaulles kept Metcalf out of the position of quarterback on the 'varsity eleven. Metcalf has started off in good style at this position. He is passing accurately and has made very few mistakes in his signals. He has good material in him and it looks as though he would be a fixture at quarterback. Up to date his rivals are far behind him in point of experience.

Pittsburgh Boy Looks Good.

Hinkle of last year's team and Farmer and Preston of the freshman eleven of last fall, have thus far been the favorites with the coaches for the position of right halfback. Wilhelmi, who originally played fullback, was used at halfback last fall and will stand a good chance to get a place on the 'varsity this season. Shaw is another veteran of last year's team who is likely to be heard from this fall as a candidate for this position. There are also half a dozen new men whose ability is as yet an unknown quantity. The coaches have been giving every man who looks likes a football player an opportunity to show what he can do at halfback.

The appearance of McMahon of Pittsburgh, the captain of the Bucknell team of 1901, has greatly strengthened the second eleven. McMahon seems to be a valuable man and the coaches are all sorry that they cannot use him this fall. Owing to the one year residence rule he will be barred from the 'varsity. He expects to play right through the season, however, and his presence on the second eleven will strengthen the 'varsity by giving the first team daily practice against a clever fullback. Early in the week Wilbur was tried at fullback, but later was shifted to guard on the second team. He will be remembered as the former weight champion of the Pacific slope who spent a year at Yale three years ago. He then dropped out of college and went into business. Last fall he played center and guard on the Denver Athletic club. Recently he was married and has come to Yale to finish up his studies in the law school.

He Has Kept Glass Busy.

Wilber weighs 200 pounds and in the rush line has kept Glass busy every minute during the practice. He is very active and is regarded as one of the most valuable acquisitions of the season. It will be remembered that George Goss was laid up for three weeks last fall with a badly strained back. After a few days practice this week Goss was compelled to put on his harness. There is, therefore, a good chance that Yale will need such a man as Wilbur in the 'varsity line before the end of the season. Wilbur looks like the ablest player in the big batch of candidates for the center of the line.

The center of the 'varsity line has been made up regularly as follows: Left tackle, Hamlin; left guard, Glass; center, Holt; right guard, Goss; right tackle, Gogan. These players are all veterans and they should form a very stiff center. In the face of the competition for the center of the line, however, it does not look as though any one of them, with the exception of Holt and Glass, was sure of his place. Hogan has not succeeded in stopping the scrub halfbacks during the past week, and as every one knows, Hamlin is not the strongest tackle on the gridiron. Goss is all right, provided his physical condition lasts through the season.

There is certainly some good material for the tackles and both Hogan and Hamlin will have to improve in order to be sure of their place. Wilbur has already demonstrated that he will make a strong bid for one of the guards. The ends of the line are not at all satisfactory and it will doubtless take several weeks of searching before the coaches will hit upon two men for these positions. In the few practice games of the past week the ends have been a regular mark for the scrub teams. Coffin is the best of the squad of candidates for end, but he still needs a great deal of coaching before he will be a safe man for one of these positions.

Freshmen Had No Chance.

None of the freshmen have as yet had an opportunity to do themselves justice. The entrance examinations have kept them all busy during the week. Next week, however, they will be free from examinations and it will be possible to get a fair idea of the ability of some of these prep school youngsters who have come to Yale with big reputations. There are still a number of freshmen who have had good experience in prep schools who have not yet appeared at the field. A systematic canvass of the freshmen classes will be made next week and every one of these youngsters will be given a cordial invitation to try for the varsity.

Field Coach Swan and Captain Chadwick have started the training off rather more gradually than usual. Their idea seems to break the men into the work gradually and not to take any chances of overdoing it. They are giving decidedly more attention than usual to the new candidates. Every candidate who appears is carefully looked after and nothing is left undone to give him a fair chance to show what kind of stuff he is made of. This system is sure to bring good results in the long run even though the team is not developed quite so rapidly as has been the custom in past years.

Chance for Smaller Teams.

For the coming week Yale has two games scheduled. On Wednesday she will meet Tufts college and on Saturday Amherst. Both of these games promise to be interesting owing to the crude condition of the Blues' team. The presence of so many new men on the team and the slow system of development under which the coaches are working at present promises to give the small college elevens a good opportunity to get some scores on Yale before the end of the season. Last fall, it will be remembered, that Captain Gould picked out 11 men and played them right through the season. This fall the coaches are making all kinds of experiments every day.

Walter Camp, the chief adviser of the eleven, has been away on his vacation ever since training began. He has not yet had an opportunity to look over the material. All of the other coaches who have seen the candidates believe that there is plenty of material for a good team. They all, however, add that the material is green and will need a great deal of coaching and careful handling.

THE LOCAL GOLFERS WILL FIGHT FOR CHAMPIONSHIP

Tournament Not Open to All Western Pennsylvania Players.

OIL CITY WOULD LIKE A CHANCE

Region of the Oil Derrick Wants to See Dr. Fredericks in the Competition—School Football Teams Play Their First Games.

The local golfer will hold a prominent position on the boards of the amateur sporting world this week with the fourth annual championship tournament of the Western Pennsylvania Golf association as a medium of activity. The presence of another one of the association's championship events recalls forcibly the strides which the local enthusiast of the crooked stick has taken since the first competition was held at Schenley Park in '99—many long steps onward, both as to the popularizing of his favorite sport and the quality of golf played.

The time when the business man shut down his roller top and left his office by the back entrance with his bag of golf sticks has gone by. The brainy man of affairs no longer requests that his name be kept from the published lists, for fear of injury to his business, and the crank is now the man who is so blind to his own welfare as not to indulge in athletic recreation of some kind. Business success and the golf club march hand in hand wherever the player makes golf playing his recreation and not his business.

Not An Open Championship.

The recurrence of the only form of championship competition which Western Pennsylvania knows, brings to attention some points which are at least not satisfactory to some districts of the state. The annual tournament of the Western Pennsylvania Association have been most successful in the past and as Pittsburgh is the golfing stronghold of this end of the state, have naturally brought the strongest golfers into prominence.

The association, however, does not include all clubs of Western Pennsylvania, and the competition is only open to the Pittsburgh players. Though the present champion, E. M. Byers, can hardly be questioned as to the strongest golfer in the state, the winning of the annual tournament does not really carry with it the Western Pennsylvania championship. On the principle of open competition it is to be regretted that we do not have, not only a technically perfect Western Pennsylvania championship, but one for the whole state each year.

The other states where the golfing green flourishes luxuriantly all have their state champions, and local golfers have frequently regretted that the Keystone state is lacking in this respect.

Butler Wants Fredericks In.

As far as the Western Pennsylvania championship goes the matter has been called to attention this season by the desire of Butler to have her strong golfer, Dr. D. P. Fredericks, represented in the lists. Having reached the semi-final play in the national championship tournament at Chicago he has the right to be regarded as one of the best golfers in the state, and it would be interesting to watch his course in the local tournament.

E. M. Byers, the local champion, who came so near being the national champion, will enter the present tournament under a handicap. He has been unwell all summer, and about the only satisfactory golf he has played since Chicago was in winning the championship of Rhode Island. There is no doubt that he is far and away the best golfer we have, but the best are apt to be off their game, and Byers has been so right along. Even if he does not strike his true form the man who defeated Travis is likely to make it interesting for the rest of the field.

The tournament, which starts on Wednesday, will offer a competition for the open championship as well as for the amateur. In this the professionals are eligible and some interesting wagers are being made on the outcome. J. E. Porter of Sewickley, always a strong medal player; George Ormiston of Highland, who tied Champion Travis at Chicago for low qualifying score, and, of course, Byers, are the favorites among the amateurs against Nichol Thompson, the brilliant professional of the Edgewood Golf Club. The present open champion is Arthur Smith, formerly of the Edgewood Club, who has removed to Washington. The play in this event is 36 holes of medal play.

Horse Show This Week.

An event which means much to Pittsburgh lovers of good horses will be held on Saturday, in the shape of a horse show, under the auspices of the Country Club, on the grounds at Beechwood boulevard. The club has constructed an enclosure especially for horse show purposes and will make awards on seven classes. For those Pittsburghers who patronize the horse show their is special significance in the fact that the present show is to be a test upon the success of which the fate of a show for June of next year will depend. Saturday's affair will decide whether or not there is to be a June show, and its scope and extent if there is to be one.

The playing of the first games of football by the interscholastic elevens of the local district last week gave abundant evidence of the successful season which had been prophesied in advance. Shadyside Academy and High School both played and won games. The High School team defeated the Melvin A. C. by a score of 21 to 0, and while there was an abundance of material on hand, no display of team work was made from which the strength of the team could be judged.

The Shadyside eleven, however, in defeating East Liberty Academy by a score of 48 to 0, displayed excellent team work for the early stage of the season and gave every evidence of a strong team this year. The field on which the contest was decided was a muddy and slippery one, however, and no really scientific football was possible.

Col. J. W. Patterson Post, G. A. R.,

Will leave Pittsburgh over Pennsylvania railroad at 8:00 a. m., Sunday, October 5th, for Washington, D. C.

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before taking treatment. Your blood is impure and you are liable to either of the four terrors to human existence, Catarrh, Eczema, Rheumatism and Blood Poison.

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is absolutely guaranteed to cure all of these specific blood troubles or your money refunded. Write MEDERINE REMEDY CO., Duluth, Minn., for their system of treatment. All letters answered—32 page illustrated booklet sent free.

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Official Undertaker of West Superior, Wis.

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GENTLEMEN:—I want you to know that MEDERINE cured me of Blood Taint of many years' standing, after all the other blood remedies had failed to reach my case. MEDERINE is beyond a doubt a great blood cure. A. P. LESAGE.

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A famous New York Hatter makes

"Otting's" -Favorita-

The unexpected increase in the popularity of soft hats this fall has kept manufacturers on the jump to supply the unprecedented demand.

To those of you whom we were unable to supply with the Favorita style, I wish to say:

Come now, your size is here, all styles and colors, at $3, $2.25 and $1.75.

Fall style derbies, too, are here in plenty.

See our showing of these if you are undecided.

One look will convince you that they are eminently desirable.

Court derbies $4 and $3.
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JOS. FLEMING & SON, DRUGGISTS, 410 & 412 MARKET ST.

WHEELING LOST GOLF MATCH TO EDGEWOOD TEAM

Local Players Scored 23 Holes Against 2 for the Visitors.

FAST GAME BY YOUNG JULIUS POLLOCK

Boy Golfer the Only One to Win His Match—J. R. Taylor Won Jenkinson Cup and D. D. Pendleton the Roberts Trophy.

There was but one match contest on the local golf program yesterday afternoon, and the Edgewood team won that most decisively, defeating the visiting Wheeling Golf club six by a socre of 23 to 2. As on the visit of the Pittsburgh golfers to Wheeling, the playing of a boy golfer was again the feature. Yesterday Julius Pollock, the 17-year-old member of the visiting team and record holder for the Wheeling course, was the only member of the visiting team to win his match. Pollock, who played against Kester, who is also under age, and won by two holes. He took the breath of the home players away at the start with a score of 36 for the first nine holes, and made the 18 holes in 76 against the amateur record of 78. When Pittsburgh played in Wheeling C. B. Fownes, the boy member of the champion Highland team, played the star game, equalling the course record, Pollock thus evened things up yesterday. The match in detail:

Edgewood.		Wheeling.	
R. Kester	0	Julius Pollock	2
D. Duff	4	E. M. Hildreth	0
G. W. Worrell	1	W. H. Paul	0
J. R. Hill	6	J. H. Pollock	0
H. Duff	9	G. Howard	0
G. R. Harvey	4	Jas. Ewing	0
Totals	23	Total	2

Active Country Club Course.

Three events in one were decided on the Country club course, J. R. Taylor won the 18-hole handicap for the J. M. Jenkinson cup. The score also counted in the second contest for the Wilbur Shenk cup, being played for under the point system. J. S. Martin, who stood second, got the three points for first place, as Taylor could not count for both cups. Holmes and Buchan will play off their tie, the winner getting two points and the loser one. Taylor won the sweepstake with Martin second, and Buchan third. The scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
J. R. Taylor	92	16	76
J. S. Martin	82	4	78
G. R. Buchan	99	18	81
H. Holmes	90	8	82
C. B. Fownes	90	4	86
G. W. Porter	100	12	88
R. Pitcairn, Jr.	100	12	88
J. M. Jenkinson	109	20	89
W. G. Carr	109	20	89
R. B. King	116	24	92
Louis Brown	117	24	93
J. G. Anderson	107	12	95
G. L. Taylor	107	12	95
D. McK. Lloyd	108	12	96
W. L. Smith	120	24	96

Denny Won Thompson Cup.

The team match of the Western Pennsylvania championship schedule, to have been played on the Allegheny Country club course at Sewickley, between the home team and the champion Highland team of the local league, was postponed at the request of the Allegheny team. There was no play at Highland in the absence of the match, but an 18-hole handicap was decided on the Sewickley course for the benefit of the Allegheny Country club members. The contest was for a cup offered by O. D. Thompson, and moved forward in the schedule, it was won by F. H. Denny, with a net score of 75 from a handicap of 13 strokes. The score:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
F. H. Denny	90	15	75
J. E. Porter	78	8	78
H. S. Horne	88	2	79
W. J. Patton	89	9	80
W. N. Murray	87	7	80
J. C. Oliver	84	3	81
G. C. Bodley	100	18	82
T. K. Laughlin	100	18	82
E. G. McCandless	92	9	83
J. C. Thom	90	7	83
A. W. Black	90	7	83
Jno. Phillips	120	18	102

Liddell Won at Field Club.

In an 18-hole handicap on the Pittsburgh Field club course, for the cup offered by Durbin and Fuhr, F. Liddell was the winner, by a safe margin of 6 strokes. He is a new man but astonished the field. Scores:

	Gross.	H'dcp.	Out.
L. C. Liddell	77	14	63
E. E. Giles	75	6	69
F. E. Schoyer	83	10	73
C. B. Fownes	74	sc.	74
H. Penn	74	sc.	74
A. Callow	91	16	75
L. L. Bolgiano	90	14	76
H. S. Preston	80	4	76
J. B. Corrie	83	6	77
D. B. Klinck	83	6	77
L. Forster	83	6	77
R. W. Keeney	81	12	79
J. S. Oliver	94	16	78
H. E. Peebles	94	16	78
A. C. Pratt	93	14	79
L. D. Waddell	88	8	80
F. C. Hussey	86	12	81
J. E. Rydall	100	18	82
A. L. Marchand	98	14	84

Edgeworth Women Play for Cup.

Yesterday the women occupied the links at the Edgeworth club and played the first round at match play under handicaps in the tournament for a cup presented by C. B. McVay, Jr. The qualifying round was played on Friday, eight being eligible. The results of the first round were as follows:

Mrs. J. T. Rutan defeated Mrs. J. H. Rohrbacker, 2 up and 1 to go.

Mrs. C. I. Shannon defeated Miss Mary Cree Porter, 7 up and 5 to go.

Miss Bertha Taylor defeated Mrs. F. C. Ewart, 6 up and 4 to play.

Miss Rebecca Miller defeated Mrs. W. N. Kerr by 1 up.

On Monday the semi-final round will be played, Mrs. Rutan vs. Mrs. Shannon and Miss Taylor vs. Miss Miller, and on Tuesday the finals will be played.

First Play for Dalzell Cup.

The opening 18-hole handicap competition for the president's cup, offered by W. S. Dalzell, was also decided on the Edgewood course. H. G. Barton leading with a net score of 69 strokes. Five points are awarded for each first place; two for second and one for third and the player first making seven points wins the cup. The score:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
H. G. Barton	96	24	69
R. Kester, Jr.	78	7	71
J. H. Hill	70	7	72
W. H. Duff	84	10	74
W. S. Dalzell	88	14	74
J. D. Duff	83	8	75
G. R. Harvey	91	12	79
Wallace Patterson	97	12	85
F. S. Crawford	118	20	98

Fownes Led on Schenley Course.

The Pittsburgh Golf club offered the second 18-hote qualifying round for the members' championship trophy, the first round having been played on May 30. H. C. Fownes, the winner of the trophy last season, was the leader of the eight lowest gross scores for the 36 holes, who are eligible for the match play, which starts on Tuesday and concludes October 4. The total scores for the two days are as follows: H. C. Fownes, 155 strokes; J. Dilworth, 159 strokes; G. M. Laughlin, Jr., 163 strokes; W. R. Blair, 165 strokes; R. V. Messler, 174 strokes; T. M. Marshall, Jr., 175 strokes; W. N. Frew, 178 strokes; F. S. Guthrie, 184 strokes.

D. D. Pendleton Takes Roberts Cup.

The only event decided on the Logan Ferry course of the Westmoreland Country club was the 36-hole final match for the Roberts cup, which was qualified for two weeks ago. D. D. Pendleton won the cup by defeating Walter E. Stevenson 9 up and 7 to play. Stevenson had the advantage of a handicap of four strokes on the 36 holes and Pendleton played fast golf throughout, averaging about 44 strokes to the round.

CHANGED THE NAME.

Age Limit Done Away With and ex-Juniors Will Not Be a Senior League.

A meeting of the Junior Basketball league of last year was held at the Lyceum last night and several teams are necessary to complete the circuit for this season. It was decided to do away with the age limit, which caused a great amount of trouble ever since the league has been in existence, so that the name Junior league will probably be changed to either Minor or Major league of Western Pennsylvania.

The officers of the league would like to hear from the management of the newly-organized Windsor and Fairbanks teams in regard to entering their teams. They would also like to hear from Beaver, Sewickley, Braddock, Carnegie, Butler and Wilmerding. Address any communications to William F. Roth, No. 923 Western avenue, Allegheny, Pa. The next meeting will be held at the office of The Pittsburgh Gazette, Thursday night, October 9, at 8 o'clock.

LEETSDALE WON EASILY.

Bridgeville Baseball Team Had One Fatal Inning, the Fourth.

Bridgeville was defeated on the home grounds yesterday by the Leetsdale team. The home team played an excellent game, except in one inning. In the fourth Leetsdale scored nine runs.

These were made on five hits, three errors and Patton hitting a man with a ball. Previous to the fourth Patton had only given one hit.

Good pitched a strong game for Leetsdale, and although the home team made desperate efforts to overcome the big lead, they were five runs behind when the game was called in the seventh inning. Quigley went in the box for Bridgeville in the fifth and allowed only one hit. Score:

Bridgeville.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Leetsdale.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
M'Clar'n, 3	0	0	1	3	1	A. Sevin, 3	1	1	2	1	2
C. Mayer, l	1	1	10	1	1	Musgrave, s	1	1	1	1	0
Kinney, 1	0	0	8	0	1	Good, p	1	1	0	4	0
Callahan,	1	0	0	1	0	0	Weber, m	1	0	0	0	0
M'Carty, s	0	0	0	2	4	1	J. Sevin, r	1	0	1	0	0
Lynch, 2	0	0	2	1	1	Stacy, l	1	0	1	0	0
Patton, p-r	0	0	0	0	0	Quigley, p	0	0	0	0	0
Quig'y, r-p	0	0	0	0	0	Leight, l	1	1	2	0	0
Patton, p-r	1	0	0	2	1	Good, p	1	1	0	5	0
Totals	2	3	21	12	5	Totals	9	7	21	9	4

Bridgeville	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	—	4
Leetsdale	0	0	0	9	0	0	0	—	9

Stolen bases—C. Mayer, Callahan, Patton 2, A. Sevin, Bott. Two-base hit—Kinney. Double play—Stacy (unassisted). Bases on balls—Off Patton 5, by Good 6, by Quigley 2. Hit by pitcher—By Patton 1, by Good 1. Time—1:05. Umpire—Nelson.

CHAMPION ORTON BEATEN.

Pennsy's Star Ran Second in the Steeplechase.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—A. L. Newton of the New York A. C., won the two-mile steeplechase championship of America today at Travers Island, in the 60th annual games of the New York A. C. His time was 12 4-5.

A. W. Orton of the Athletic club of Philadelphia, the champion at the sport for many years, was second, beaten from the mile point on the finish.

The New York A. C. relay team of one-mile runners found little difficulty in beating the Pastime and Mohawk teams in the four-mile relay race. Time, 18:38 4-5.

P. J. Walsh of the New York A. C., the virtual scratch man in the sprint, came within a yard of doing even time in the 120-yard run.

S. S. Jones of the N. Y. A. C., who won the English high jump championship recently, captured the high hurdle race from the scratch mark.

The several events were keenly contested before a crowd of 6,000.

THE RACES AT WOOSTER.

Big Saturday Turnout to See Closing Events.

WOOSTER, O., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Managers of the Wayne county fair demonstrated today that a county fair can be held on Saturday to paying attendance, number on grounds was largest in history of the association on last day of fair. Summary of races:

2:18 pace, purse $700:

Little Frank, br. s., Walters.....1 1 1
Silkline, bs, Geyer.....2 2 2
Raymond Russel, b. g., Kelly.....3 3 3
Time, 2:20, 2:18¾, 2:17¼.

2:24 trot, purse $800:

Lee J., b. g., Shank.....1 1 1
Walter Pierce, ch. s., Armstrong.....2 2 2
Gold Lace, bg, Spelman.....3 3 3
Claysillion, br. s., Sweeney.....4 ds
Time, 2:20, 2:25, 2:27.

2:22 pace, purse $250. Called on account of darkness with heats a heat each for Russell More, ch. g.; Star Pointer, bs.; Lottie Bayard, b. m.; Cliff S., s.

2:35 trot, purse $250:

Jean K., b. m., Sweeney.....1 1 1
Brewster, b. s., Weldon.....2 2 3
Sonny Boy, b. s., Richardson.....5 4 2
Ann Dudley, b. m., Spellman.....3 3 4
Etta K., b. m., Long.....4 5 5
Eldella Chief, ch. s., Mahaffey.....6 6 6
Time, 2:25½, 2:24½, 2:27.

Orange A. C. Victorious.

The Orange A. C. of Homewood defeated the strong Madison Tigers of Herron Hill on their grounds by a score of 10 to 0. The feature of the game was the long end runs of Coleman and the line bucking of Carrigan. Lineup:

Orange A. C.—10.		Madison Tigers—0.
McFarland	Left End	McManus
Lauderm'uich-B. Low	Left Tackle	Kiltenstoer
Crowe	Left Guard	Buckeye
Hennig-Beatty	Center	Stevens
Pape	Right Guard	Wensel
Eleeth	Right Tackle	Davis
Cotter-H. Low	Right End	Delp
Carpenter, A	Right Halfback	Dobin
Coleman	Left Halfback	Brown
Cotter-Wright	Quarterback	Brashear
Coregan	Fullback	Edwards

Time of halves—15 and 20 minutes. Touchdown—Coleman. Referee—Price of Shadyside. Umpire—Taylor.

Zelienople's Great Record.

ZELIENOPLE, PA., Sept. 27.—By winning today's game from the New Brighton A. C. the Zelienople Reds have made the proud record of 12 consecutive victories. The New Brighton team played well. Jamby Beum pitched good ball for Zelienople, being very effective at the critical stages. Score.

	R.	H.	E.
Zelienople	1 0 0 3 3 1 *	8	11 2
New Brighton	0 0 0 1 0 0 1	2	8 3

Batteries—Behm and Rogner; Shawnesso and Credo.

Raced in Mud at Smithfield.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The races in the mud at Smithfield fair resulted as follows:

4:00 pace and trot—First, Calot; second, Hal McClelland; third, Kingmore. Best time, 2:43.

2:35 trot—First, Dan K.; second, Volita; third, Fleetwood Boy. Best time, 2:41.

Free-for-all pace—First, Texas Queen; second, Bessie Williams; third, Flying Simon. Best time, 2:20.

East Liverpool Won Second.

ROCHESTER, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The East Liverpool team played one of the snappiest games ever seen on the local grounds, defeating the Rochester A. A. team by a score of 7 to 1. The game was the second of the series being played by the two teams. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
East Liverpool	5 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0	7	10 0
Rochester	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1	4 5

Batteries—Lindsay and Needham, Coleman and Shotwell.

Women's Body Identified.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—The body of the woman found in the alley off Superior and Larrabee street a late last night has been positively identified as that of Mrs. Frank Williams. Her husband, with whom she had not lived for some time, was a blacksmith, and the police are now searching for him.

Biography.

The new Twentieth Century Encyclopedia Britannica comprises the biographies of all great men, living or dead, and each is handled by a writer of great ability and capacity, and illustrated in the supplement by lifelike potraits. In it can be found lessons of diligence, application and perseverance, as exemplified in such men as Franklin, Newton, Garfield and scores of others. Men who in the face of poverty, sickness, and disaster, won their way to success like Burritt, Arkwright, Drew, Davy. It contains examples of energy, promptitude and hardihood, such as Napoleon, Peter the Great, Cromwell, Robert E. Lee. The manly qualities of patience and fortitude under reverses can be studied in the lives of such noted men as Columbus, John Hampden, Dante.

The lives of Samuel Johnson, Goldsmith and Lincoln are instances of cheerfulness and equanimity of temper.

Of all these the Britannica tells you when they were born, what they have done, and if their lives are closed, when they died. See advertisement on page 3.

LATE ERUPTION SPREAD TERROR IN MARTINIQUE

Fort de France Had Forgotten Peril Until Outburst of August 30.

THEN AN ABJECT PANIC SEIZES POPULACE

City Folk Flee to High Ground in Fear of Tidal Wave, While Refugees From the Country Pour Into Town.

(Special Correspondence of The Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Fort de France, Martinique, Sept. 11.—"Has The Gazette or the New York Herald insured your life?"

This last token of affection and fear, heard as I departed from friends on the wharf at Pointe-a-Pitre, still rang in my ears as I landed here day before yesterday. It tells of the anxiety and fear of the people in the neighboring islands regarding the safety of Fort de France.

My chief object being to visit the villages destroyed during the last eruption of August 30, I hastened to make preparations to leave for St. Pierre, despite danger, intending to reach Morne Rouge early in the day and venture as near as possible to the crater. Meanwhile I called upon the governor to obtain social information and interviewed some of the residents.

The whole world has been stupefied by the disaster of May 8. Scientists admitted that Mont Pelee showed greater force of destruction than anything known in history, but the monster had not yet shown its full power. In a supreme convulsion it was to manifest its strength on August 30. More victims were wanted, and although the number is limited, compared to that of the first disaster, it is, nevertheless, great. More than 2,000 sleep now for eternity at Morne Rouge, Ajoupa-Boullion and Carbet, wrapped in the same shroud of ashes and mud.

Spectacle Preceding Eruption.

In Fort de France reports had already been received from the northern villages that the eruptions were constant and increasing, and the inhabitants were in great agony of suspense, awaiting some terrible phenomenon—some said the collapse of the island—when, at 8:30 o'clock in the evening, thick black clouds, red-tinted, accompanied by electric sparks and showers of all colors, began to roll over the mountain.

At that hour of the evening the square was filled with citizens and the benches on each side of the promenade were occupied by pretty creoles making merry with their gay laughter. At first the spectacle, made beautiful by the electrical display, to be compared with that of magnificant fireworks, attracted the attention of all, and the gay laughter ceased, to give place to admiration of the spectacle; but more and more the cloud increased, approaching Fort de France, and as the word "eruption" was repeated along the streets, the residents began to form groups and express anxiety and fear. Some were seen hurrying home, while others asked what was best to be done.

Deep, mournful silence was prevailing when, suddenly, at 9 o'clock, a terrific report was heard from the mountain, and under some terrific submarine pressure the sea, roaring and foaming, rushed over the wharves and invaded the streets.

Inhabitants in a Panic.

The panic can more easily be imagined than told. Men and women ran in all directions, going they knew not where, many of them bounding into the hills, while a shower of hot ashes and little stones poured from the sky.

Accustomed to live by the monster, and months having gone by since the destruction of St. Pierre, the inhabitants had discarded all thoughts of Mont Pelee, its very existence seemed forgotten; but all at once they were called back to reality, and the bravest of the brave fell his heart melt within him. Had the end come? No one doubted it.

The whole sky seemed aflame, and the earth began to shake, giving the impression of a ship under full way. Cries of women and children filled the streets. Some loaded themselves with their most precious belongings, while others, in their fright, had grabbed only a useless piece of furniture and stood crying for help.

In a few minutes the city was abandoned. In the fear of an immense wave that must destroy Fort de France the inhabitants sought safety on higher ground, where many remained until daylight.

The Suchet, having on board Gov. Lemaire, once more steamed away for the north at 5:30 o'clock the next morning, to resume the pitiful work of previous days. She returned 12 hours later, bringing back 500 wounded persons, most of whom were fatally burned, and reported that more than 1,500 had been killed at Morne Rouge, Ajoupa-Boutilon and Carbet.

Refugees from the Country.

The sad scenes of former days were again witnessed. Every minute refugees arrived by the mountain roads to the city, helpless, destitute, begging for food and shelter, and the square began to fill with them. From the steamers Ruby and Topaz, which the government had sent to the north, and which returned with the Souchet, many more refugees were added to the number.

"I have seen dreadful things during these last three months," said an officer of the Suchet to me. "Many a night have I spent sleepless, listening to the roaring of the monster, and many a time have I sent in spirit, to the dear ones at home in France a last farewell, believing that the end had come. I have witnessed scenes of horror impossible to describe, enough to sadden one's whole life; but never have I understood as much as today, since the disaster of August 30, the destructive force of Mont Pelee.

"The whole island is doomed and unless we are ordered away from here I feel that my grave awaits me under the lava of Mont Pelee. I shall never see my loved ones again."

The man who spoke these words had been promoted for gallantry during the events of May 9 and 10. Soldiers were sent by the mountain roads, under command of Lieut. Renaud, to bury the victims, but little could they do, having been driven back by constant eruptions.

Desolation at Dead St. Pierre.

I landed at St. Pierre one afternoon and tried to climb the hill in the direction of Morne Rouge, but so intense was the heat and smoke that I had to go back. A stream of lava is running from the crater to the sea, along what was once the Riviere Blanche. Large rocks follow the stream and roll with terrific noise.

Mont Pelee is wrapped in a thick, black cloud, screening the crater from view, and the darkness at times is made more impressive by electric sparks, purple-tinted.

I gazed upon the silent city of death a moment before returning to my craft. It seemed more desolate than during my previous visits. The streets are now filled with mud and ashes, burying deep the broken-down walls.

The crater continues active. Though not throwing up dense clouds of smoke, it occasionally ejects a volume of vapor mixed with a peculiar metallic sand, accompanied by a loud hissing noise, which quickly ceases. Then all appears as usual.

No one yet has ventured to ascend the mountain, as its sides still emit heated mud, and the avalanches of loose earth rolling down from them make the journey perilous; but viewed from Morne Rouge, it appears that its top has been considerably lowered.

NORTH MARTINIQUE TO BE DEPOPULATED

Inhabitants to Be Settled in New Communes in Southern Part of Island—Some to Guiana.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Sept. 27.—M. Lemaire, governor of the island of Martinique, cabled today to the French colonial office that Mont Pelee volcano is now quiet and that inhabitants are recovering from their panic.

It was decided to clear the northern part of the island of all inhabitants, and the residents of the villages thus abandoned are now crowded into Fort de France. They will be settled at points in the center and south of the island in such a manner that the vanished communes will reappear in their integrity and with the same inhabitants, who will have the same municipal rights as they enjoyed in their former homes.

The minister of the colonies, M. Doumergue, is arranging also for the transportation of those without home to French Guiana and the island of Guadeloupe.

WESTMINSTER WON.

Slippery Rock Football Team Defeated in First Game.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Westminster defeated the Slippery Rock football team this afternoon in the opening game of the season, by a score of 32 to 0. The normal men, while heavy, did meager team work and were outclassed. Sampson coached the Westminster team with excellent judgment, and the play was unusually fast. Sampson, Moore, Tennent and Christy made 60-yard runs for touchdowns, and Minteer and Tweedle each had long runs to their credit.

Several scores were made from the kick-off, and the Westminster interference was effective at every play. The play was fast. Elliott as fullback did very good work.

Dallas Team Dispands.

The Dallas baseball club has just closed a very successful season, having won 16 games, lost 8 and played one 10-inning tie with the Castle Shannon team, the first game of the season. The club started the season as a 17-year-old team, but being strengthened it played as amateur, defeating such teams as Pedestrians, Fair Oaks, Ingram, Crescent, Winebiddle, W. E. A. C. of Canonsburg, North Braddock and Allentown Athletics. Dallas boys lost five close score games as 7-6, 8-4, 8-4, 4-3, 10-9. They were decisively beaten only three times by scores of 14-7 by Wilkinsburg High school, 10-5 by Allentown Athletics, and 12-1 by an all-star team composed of some fine fast players from the Iron City, St. James, Winebiddle and the Lafayette teams. Total runs for the season of 1902: Dallas 289, opponents 176. The games were well attended and the people of Dallas are proud of the showing made by the team, so will be represented in the field next year with a stronger team and will try to make them all hustle. The team was composed of O. Beckett, catcher and first base; J. Powell, pitcher; J. Hill, short; W. Beckett, catcher and first base; Farmer, short stop and second base; A. Hill, third base; W. Shaw and Myers, center field; Fulmer and Challinor, left field; E. Shaw and R. Sleeth, right field. Powell made a great strikeout record, having over 185 to his credit.

Died at Supper Table.

Just as he sat down to the supper table last night in his boarding house at No. 2317 Penn avenue, John Reynolds, 55 years old, fell out of his chair dead. He was a victim of heart disease, having been troubled with that complication for many years. At first it was thought that he only fainted. Dr. Chess of No. 2122 Penn avenue was summoned, but the man was beyond all human aid when he arrived. He was a widower, and is supposed to have a son in Carnegie, Pa., and a daughter in Allegheny.

Allegheny Lad Missing.

Mrs. Jennie Hupwich of 213 Grantham street, Allegheny, last night reported to the police that her son, John Cox, aged 16 years, had run away from home. The boy had some trouble with his stepfather and it is thought he went to Martins Ferry, O., where an aunt lives.

THE ROOT OF THE MATTER.

He Cured Himself of Nervous Stomach Trouble, by Getting Down to First Principles.

A man with large affairs in one of our prominent eastern cities by too close attention to business, too little exercise and too many club dinners, finally began to pay nature's tax, levied in the form of chronic stomach trouble; the failure of his digestion brought about a nervous irritability which rendered it impossible to apply himself to his daily business and finally deranging the kidneys and heart.

In his own words he says: "I consulted one physician after another and each one seemed to understand my case, but all the same they each failed to bring about the return of my former digestion, appetite and vigor. For two years I went from pillar to post, from one sanitarium to another, I gave up smoking, I quit coffee and even renounced my daily glass or two of beer, but without any marked improvement.

"Friends often advised me to try a well known proprietary medicine. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and I had often perused the newspaper advertisements of the remedy but never took any stock in advertised medicines nor could believe a fifty-cent patent medicine would touch my case.

"To make a long story short I finally bought a couple of packages at the nearest drug store and took two or three tablets each meal and occasionally a tablet between meals, when I felt any feeling of nausea or discomfort.

"I was surprised at the end of the first week to note a marked improvement in my appetite and general health and before the two packages were gone I was certain that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets were going to cure me completely and they did not disappoint me. I can eat and sleep and enjoy my coffee and cigar and no one would suppose I had ever known the horrors of dyspepsia.

"Out of friendly curiosity I wrote to the proprietors of the remedy asking for information as to what the tablets contained and they replied that the principal ingredients were aseptic pepsin (government test), malt diastase and other natural digestives, which digest food regardless of the condition of the stomach."

The root of the matter is this, the digestive elements contained in Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest the food, give the overworked stomach a chance to recuperate and the nerves and whole system receive the nourishment which can only come from food; stimulants and nerve tonics never give real strength, they give a fictitious strength, invariably followed by reaction. Every drop of blood, every nerve and tissue is manufactured from our daily food, and if you can insure its prompt action and complete digestion by the regular use of so good and wholesome a remedy as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, you will have no need of nerve tonics and sanitariums.

Although Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have been in the market only a few years yet probably every druggist in the United States, Canada and Great Britain now sells them and considers them the most popular and successful of any preparation for stomach trouble.

If the desired help can be secured Gazette Want Columns will get it—Try them. 1c a word, each insertion, payable in advance.

THE RATE FOR
Found, Personal and All Classified Advertisements in

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

IS ONE CENT A WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c a word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

BRUSHTON AVE., 318—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 3406—David Lewis.
BUTLER ST., 3521—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 43D—R. D. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44TH—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spilker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. E. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
CENTER AVE., COR. LILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMillan.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401, COR. STEVENSON—C. L. Young.
FIFTH AVE., 1734—Harper & Wynne.
FIFTH AVE., 2229—McKee & Deflin.
FIFTH AVE., 3814—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3705—Segal Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 1430—Thumm Bros., Stationers.
FORBES ST., 2705—John M. Hohman.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Arthur Charles.
FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—R. M. Totten.
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FRANKSTOWN AVE., COR. PENN—Schilling Bros. Company.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 204, COR. PARK—O. E. Fresbing.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6956—Theo. T. Hill.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 1800, COR. OAKWOOD ST.—McKee & Berlin.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Shuchmann.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kellenberger.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.
JUNILLA ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—E. H. Melvin.
KIRKPATRICK ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—James Sieling.
KELLY ST., COR. DALLAS AVE.—McCabe's.
LARIMER AVE., 6—Geo. F. Brahm.
NEVILLE ST., COR. CENTER AVE.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
OAKWOOD ST., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—See & Son's Drug Store.
PARK AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—O. E. Fresbing.
PARK AVE., 101, COR. CARVER ST.—R. B. McKelvey.
PENN AVE., 301—P. C. Schilling Company.
PENN AVE., 3406—G. W. Tea, Druggist.
PENN AVE., 4900, COR. HIGHLAND—East End Drug Company.
PENN AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN—Schilling Bros. Company.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE,
Main Office,
347-349 Fifth Ave.

WANTED.

Agents.

FINISHING done for portrait agents; work done promptly and good. Address Carlisch, 573 Masten st., Buffalo, N. Y.

$12 weekly copying letters at home, either sex. Send stamp for particulars. King Mfg. Co., 243 Warren ave., Chicago.

ELECTRIC push buttons; bushels of fun; price 10 cents; agents wanted; catalogue free. Magic Novelty Co., Muncie, Ind.

AGENTS for churn; makes butter in one min. $250 per mo. guaranteed. Outfit free. Baxter Churn Co., Hamilton, O.

WRITERS everywhere; copy letters; material furnished. Salary good. Particulars stamp. Lewis Co., Cleveland, O.

AGENTS—Get our catalogue of up-to-date goods; splendid line. Tepper Co., 470 E. Houston st., New York City.

CART LOAD OF FUN—64 pages, better than "Peck's Bad Boy;" price 10c. N. W. Supply Agency, Marne, Iowa.

"HYPNOTISM!" A book giving full details sent for 10c; other dealers charge $5. Leo F. Fagan, Springfield, Ill.

AGENTS—Five agents wanted for a good paying proposition. Call Room 602, 413 Fourth ave.

MAIL ORDER men, send for jewelry circulars. Colonial Jewelry Co., box 721 Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Two salesmen to work from wagons. C. F. Adams Co., 416 3d ave.

AGENTS—Tterms liberal. Address Indian Medicine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Male Help.

ACTIVE young man of good address wishes to buy partnership in real estate firm in Pittsburgh. Address W 68, The Gazette.

A first-class instrument maker at 57 Imperial ave., Swissvale. Tools and Penn.

AT ONCE—For out-of-town: 4 machinists, $3.00; 20 molders, $3.00; 4 patternmakers, $4.00; 6 coremakers, $3.00; 2 blacksmiths, $3.50. Other positions waiting. GENERAL EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 201 Federal st., second floor, Allegheny.

BRICKLAYERS—Union men, 70c per hour, at Kenney & Co.'s new shops, Scottdale, Pa.

CARPENTERS, $3.50; bricklayers, 3 stonemasons, steam drill runners, helpers, laborers, $2; engineer, fireman, foreman, washer for laundry, quarrymen, rigger, coremakers, molders, millmen, planing mill hands, glass blowers, candy makers, baker's helper, teamsters, machinists, lathe hands, vise hands, tinners, cabinet makers, cook, counterman; help of all kinds, best wages. Call at EMPLOYMENT, 508 Wylie ave., Yoder Building.

CARPENTERS—Members of 142 call Wednesday evening, 537 Smithfield st.

CARPENTERS—Apply Braddock Lumber Co., Braddock.

CIGAR SALESMAN—Experience unnecessary; good pay. E. Manuel Company, station J, New York.

CIVIL SERVICE government positions. About 10,000 appointments made last year. Only competitive examination held for new information. Salaries large; work easy. Catalogues of information free. COLUMBIAN CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Washington, D. C.

COACHMAN—Colored; married man preferred; must be experienced driver and well acquainted in both cities; references required. Apply at fourth floor office, Solomon & Ruben's store, between 9:30 and 10:30 Monday morning.

COLLECTOR—Good collector at the Empire Credit Clothing Company, 427 Smithfield st.

COREMAKERS—Two good coremakers at once. Apply at Lewis Foundry and Machine Co., Groveton, Pa.

DENTIST—Good laboratory man at once. Dr. H. S. Gilson, Penn building Pittsburgh.

DETECTIVES—Every locality; good salary; experience unnecessary. International Detective Agency, Milwaukee, Wis.

DRIVERS—Two drivers and helpers. Apply to Mr. Moorehead, Shanahan Transfer and Storage Co., 1034 Locust st.

DRIVERS—Cor. Allegheny ave. and Juniata st., Allegheny.

MACHINIST—A good machinist and a good woodworker, with about $3,000 to invest in business and work on a salary; company can show any amount of work for largest establishments in Pittsburgh, including Pennsylvania railroad. Western house company, but desiring to increase its capacity it wants its principal employes interested in the business; for last three years company has been paying 10 per cent on its capital. Address H 71, The Gazette.

MAN—Experienced, to take charge of steam power laundry plant; none but experienced parties need apply to supt. Iroquois apartments, Forbes and Atwood sts.

MEN—I will employ three competent men at $20 per week; they must have education, diplomatic bearing and good address; reference required. Apply between 7 a. m. and 10 a. m. Monday, 1404 Keystone building.

MEN—Energetic men to represent an old established accident and sickness corporation; liberal inducements offered. Address Edwin B. Quackenbush, 85 Nassau st., New York.

MEN—To help on ice wagons. Apply early Monday morning, First street depot. Consolidated Ice Company.

NIGHT FIREMAN—Married man to heat greenhouses; house and fuel furnished. Address F. Burkis, Bellevue, Pa.

OFFICE ASSISTANT—Must be quick at figures and good penman, state references and salary expected. Write P 65, The Gazette.

PRINTERS—Two printers to go to work at once. Daily Times, Kittanning, Pa.

SALESMAN—An energetic, reliable man, with some knowledge of farming, to travel and solicit orders for nursery stock; money advanced for expenses; permanent employment on salary if successful; experience necessary. For particulars address Hoopes Bro. & Thomas, Stephen Girard building, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN—Several first-class experienced wall paper salesmen; only those who have handled high-class goods need apply; best of wages and steady work. Apply

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE—HILLTOP.

$2,000—Frame house, 5 rooms and laundry; hall, gas, water, side porch; lot 25x150 feet to an alley.

$4,000—New frame house, 6 rooms; hall and finished attic; bath, hot and cold water, gas, cabinet mantels, tile hearths, sliding doors, front and rear porches, laundry; lot 28x150 feet; terms $900, balance monthly.

$2,500—Frame house, 4 rooms; hall, city water; lot 21x100 feet; on Webster ave.

$5,000—Fine residence of 7 rooms and finished attic; bath room, hall, library, hot and cold water, gas, hardwood mantels, tile hearth, laundry, front and side porches; lot 25x100.

$4,500—Brick house, 8 rooms, hall, bath room, hot and cold water, gas, sliding doors, hard wood mantels, laundry, cellar cemented; lot 27½x100 feet to an alley.

BLACK & BAIRD,
410 Fourth ave., opposite postoffice.

FOR SALE—
FINE NEW COLONIAL RESIDENCE.

14 rooms, hardwood finish and floors throughout; 3 tile bath rooms, lavatories and all the latest conveniences; lot 150 feet deep to alley, and can give any frontage desired up to 90 feet; house vacant, possession at once; price from $22,000 to $25,000, according to size of lot.

F. H. TREMBLY,
Both 'phones. 6216 Penn Ave.

SHADYSIDE RESIDENCES.

Fine center-hall colonial houses, with lots 80x125 feet; most desirable location in Pittsburgh; two minutes' walk to Shadyside station and Ellsworth ave. electric cars; contain all improvements; hardwood floors and mantels, three tiled bath rooms, laundry tubs, furnace, gas range, water heater, laundry chutes, electric light, etc.; price $10,000. For permit see

REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
311 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

I will sell my house containing 7 rooms and bath room, finished attic, hall, china closet, cabinet mantels, gas and water; sewered; chandeliers, etc.; situate in the Thirty-eighth ward; street now paved; cost $5,500; $1,000 cash, balance at 6 per cent; must sell on account of wife's sickness.

Y, Lock Box 1446, City.

IF LOCATING IN BELLEVUE

You are not studying your own interest if you fail to examine those

CHOICE HALLETT HOMES.

A central, select home place, the strongest argument in their favor is that but a few are left unsold.

Call at 100 HALLETT PLACE, Lincoln and Fremont streets.

FOR SALE IN WILKINSBURG

12-room brick reception hall, bath room, cabinet mantels, tile hearths, warm air furnace, laundry, cemented cellar; all modern improvements; large lot; fine location; a bargain.

W. F. SHROYER & CO.,
911 Wood st.
'Phone 221-1 Wilkinsburg.

HAVE you $200 or $500 to invest in a home? If so, go to Hepler and buy a new 5-roomed cottage with bath, inside closet, sink, cellar, etc. Price $1,500, or less according to finish, or will build you one to suit; balance in small monthly payments. Locality north end of Mathilda st. Nineteenth ward; rural surroundings in heart of the city; 20 minutes' ride from Market st. and 5 minutes' walk from Penn ave. north on Mathilda st. Office hours 11 to 2. Joseph Hepler, Bakewell bldg.

FOR SALE—HAZELWOOD.

$1,850—Frame house, 7 rooms; bath room, hall, water, hard wood mantels, cellar, porch; lot 20x142; on Gladstone st.

$6,000—Frame house, 9 rooms; hall, finished attic, hot and cold water, gas, hard wood mantels, pantry; lot 30½x105 feet; on Berwick st.

BLACK & BAIRD,
410 Fourth ave., opposite postoffice.

McKees Rocks, on Grove st., No. 466 is the place, no money down and price is the same as if you paid all cash. Come down today. We will show one to you with the carpets and furniture, and show you a cozy home.

FOR SALE—9 PER CENT. NET.

Three frame houses, with lots 28x150 feet, of 4 rooms each, porch, water; all drained to main sewer.

One frame house, 9 rooms; gas, water, porch; lot 25x150 feet; all newly painted and new roof; rents for $50 per month; price $6,000.

BLACK & BAIRD,
410 Fourth ave., opposite postoffice.

FOR SALE—Bond st., E. E., at a bargain if sold at once; frame, slate roof of 7 rooms; all improvements; lot 30x150; price $5,000.

FOR SALE—Lawson ave.; new frame dwellings of 8 rooms each; all modern; lots 30x120 to st.; price $2,800, $4,000 and $4,200 on easy terms.

E. J. BECHDEL & CO., 415 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.

GO OUT SUNDAY.

$10,500—RENTS $1,380.

PAYS OVER 13 PER CENT.

A fine block of houses, corner Cedar st. and Essex alley; always rented; street and both alleys paved and sewered; houses in good condition; terms to suit.

D. BEHEN & SON,
4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—$7,500 reception hall brick house for only $5,750; 9 rooms, reception hall, pantry and fine tile bath room, furnace, laundry, cemented cellar, all modern improvements, large lot; fine location; a bargain.

W. F. SHROYER & CO.,
911 Wood st.
'Phone 221-1 Wilkinsburg.

HAVE you $200 or $500 to invest in a home? If so, go to Hepler and buy a new 5-roomed cottage with bath, inside closet, sink, cellar, etc. Price $1,500, or less according to finish, or will build you one to suit; balance in small monthly payments. Locality north end of Mathilda st. Nineteenth ward; rural surroundings in heart of the city; 20 minutes' ride from Market st. and 5 minutes' walk from Penn ave. north on Mathilda st. Office hours 11 to 2. Joseph Hepler, Bakewell bldg.

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W. F. SHROYER & CO.,
911 Wood st.
'Phone 221-1 Wilkinsburg.

East End Residences.

THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE A HOME IN BELMAR.

Charmingly located in choice East End district ("twenty-first ward); 25 minutes' ride from postoffice on either Frankstown or Hamilton avenue cars or P. R. R. (45 trains daily); close to churches of all denominations, schoolhouse on property; asphalted streets, granolithic sidewalks and most scientific sewerage, besides all city improvements.

$3,200 to $7,000,

10 per cent down and remainder in monthly payments will buy a fine house in this garden-shot, an embodiment of architectural beauty and all modern conveniences. These residences have 8-foot porches, front and rear, tiled vestibules and bathrooms, large pantries, cemented cellars, laundry, electric lights and bells, combination chandeliers, open plumbing, both gases, hot and cold water and heaters. Are papered throughout and ready for occupancy. To reach BELMAR take P. R. R. to Homewood, Frankstown or Hamilton avenue cars to Bennett street. Call or send for booklet describing properly.

THE BEECHWOOD IMP. COMPANY, LIMITED, Agents.

Offices: Times Bldg. or on property.

FOR SALE.

The prettiest and most conveniently planned house in one of the most delightful spots in the East End.

No. 5806 McPherson st.; fine new reception hall brick house; reception hall, parlor, dining room, kitchen, pantry on first floor; 4 bright, cheerful bedrooms and fine tile bath room on second floor and two large, nicely finished rooms on third floor.

Reception hall, parlor and dining room finished in hardwood; parlor beautifully decorated and all balance of house finely papered. A real gas-saving furnace, instantaneous water heater, finished laundry, cemented cellar, pretty combination chandeliers and fine hardwood cabinet mantels; a complete house; fine, level lot 72x100 feet; price $7,500; would be cheap at $8,500; make an offer. Terms to suit.

J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—

$50 for a Home.
Easy. Easy. Easy.

$3,900—$50 only cash needed; none never; this means that you get a lovely East End home at $3,900 on payment of $50 down and $150 on delivery of deed and then $27.50 per month; very best reference required; this is a lovely, brand new Queen Anne home; 9 rooms, besides bathroom and large finished attic; bath, inside w. c., stationary w. s., hot and cold water, hall and open hardwood stairway, hardwood and cabinet mantels, hot air flues, etc., etc.; everything the best; clean, lovely, healthful location; fine lot 57½x100; this is really a rare chance; price rules low; call and examine this home, but without much ready cash for first payment; would be glad to talk the matter over with you; persons knowing they might be objected to should not apply; no agents. Address

OWNER, P. O. Box 332.

No. 330 South Negley ave., described as follows, one entrance ought to sell it, say nothing of the hardwood work, big mantels, tile bathroom, tile kitchen and, in fact, everything about house is honest. Open today.

FOR SALE.

14-room center hall house on one of the best avenues in East End; owner will sell this house for $1,000 less now than if he has to wait until February or March to sell it.

SAMUEL McCLIMANS & CO.,
307 Fourth avenue.

FOR SALE.

New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.

GO OUT SUNDAY.

I have a house on Rebecca st., East End, just completed; will sell it at a very low figure if sold quick. This is a good house. Open today.

1307 Arrott Bldg.

Three new houses on Graham st., opposite Presbyterian church; house parks; one sold; open today.

FOR SALE—EAST END.

The most delightful spot in East End, Lothrop st., near Terrace; beautiful view and free from smoke; 9 rooms, reception hall and bath. Price low and easy terms. Open all day; 12 minutes to city and car every minute. Owner, 608 Times building.

Fine Negley ave. residence at cost, and built under last year's prices. Address C 90, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—The finest reception hall house on Squirrel Hill for the money; Dalzell ave., first house east of Beechwood boulevard; best location in Twenty-second ward; price low; see it and make an offer.

J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

SHADYSIDE—Fine home, reception hall, brick house, 9 rooms, bath, furnace, laundry conveniences, cellar, chandeliers and all finely papered throughout; can be had at a great bargain.

J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

$8,200—A SACRIFICE.

For Sale—In Twentieth ward, a 12-room brick house, up-to-date, within three minutes from car lines and P. R. R.; worth at least $9,250. C. H. Siedle, 414 Park Building.

FOR SALE—Good modern brick house of 8 rooms, bath, furnace, laundry, cemented cellar and all conveniences; choice East End location; only $5,500; terms.

J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

ELEGANT new 10-room and reception hall brick house; a rare opportunity to get a home; cleanest district; wide, paved st. C. G. Mitchell, 815 Heberton ave. Bell phone 1568-2 East.

FOR SALE—Only $11,000 for fine new center hall house in best part of Highland district; corner lot; special bargain.

J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

Lots.

COMING

BIG SALE OF LOTS AT $98.00.

They are right along side of the Factories now building in West Pittsburgh Plan.

MARIVA, adjoining NEW CASTLE, PA.

Our Prices 40 per cent less than West Pittsburgh and nearer their own factories.

C. H. WANNELL, General Manager,
Room 698 Times Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

BELMONT REALTY CO.,
JOHN P. GRAHAM, Mgr.,
New Castle, Pa.

CARNEGIE LOTS.

Level lots, 26x100 feet, on Idlewood and Park avenues, Feltwell Place; only one square from cars. Prices $250 to $600.

GEORGE SCHMIDT & SON,
410 Fourth ave.

LOT FOR GROCERY STORE.

For sale in Nineteenth ward, near Black, Baywood and Stanton ave.; paved street; no store in this district; a big money maker for a good party.

C. H. SIEDLE, 414 Park Building.

FOR SALE—Level lots, 24x100; building going on; take Millvale car and get off at Millvale Terrace, price $100; $5 cash, balance $6 month.

H. F. McGRADY,
509 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—One of the best located lots in the East End at one-half what it will be worth in one year; 75x130 feet; only $3,300.

J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—VACANT BARGAINS.

Morewood ave.—A splendid lot 100x130 feet; this is well worth investigation.

ROSS WHITE, 212-214 Ferguson building.

$100 per ft., Stanton ave. frontage, will exchange for income property.

J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., city.

FOR SALE—Lots in Mifflin way, Wilkinsburg, 50x80 feet; three traction lines. Address 683 Frankstown ave.

Manufacturing Sites.

FOR SALE—Desirable manufacturing site for sale. Also dwelling property.

About seven acres in the Eighteenth ward, Pittsburgh, above the Sharpsburg bridge, adjoining the property of Hubbard & Co., shovel works, running back to the Allegheny river, having a frontage of about 850 feet, with railroad facilities.

This is a very desirable site for manufacturing purposes and will be sold very cheap.

Also about nine acres near Fifty-seventh st., in the Eighteenth ward, fronting about 580 feet on Butler street, suitable for building purposes; there are some improvements on the nine-acre tract. Price, $20,000.

This is one of the best bargains in Pittsburgh.

Apply to the Atlantic Refining Company,
J. Ablett, 500 Duquesne way,
City.

FOR SALE—Manufacturing site of 12 acres, fronting on the Youghiogheny river and B. & O. R. R.; land lies 12 ft. above high water and as level as a floor; the only site in or around McKeesport. For prices, etc., call on E. J. BECHDEL & CO., 415 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

The properties we have for sale and trade suit most anyone, therefore the cause of our success. We still have a few of the Crafton Bridge plan of lots for sale.

$25,000—Beautiful stone mansion, East End; a cheap property for the right man.

$7,000—10-room buff brick, East End; fine for the money; easy payments.

$3,850—7-room frame, all improvements, Crafton; bargain.

$2,000—9-room frame, large lot, 3 miles from Coraopolis, in the heart of a busy section; will trade for a $1,500 city property.

We have lots for sale, farms for sale, homes of all kinds for sale and trade. Now is the time to get suited.

W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEAR UNION DEPOT.

We have to sell 30 feet on Washington st., by 112 feet back, with two storerooms and dwellings, renting for $1,050 per year, at $360 a foot front. This property will be worth $1,000 a foot within the next two years; to make money quick take advantage of this opportunity.

IF YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR property quick list with us.
IF YOU WANT TO BUY A BARgain in property see us.
IF YOU WANT YOUR RENTS collected quickly and without trouble, list with our rent department.
IF YOU NEED MONEY BRING deed to us. We have $100,000 to loan at 4 per cent and up.

THE ARONSON REALTY CO.,
704 Fifth Ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

BELLEVUE AND AVALON.

$4,800—Frame house, 7 rooms, bath and attic; lot, 40x100.

$4,500—New frame, 7 rooms, bath and attic; lot, 40x120.

$5,000—Frame house, 7 rooms, bath and attic; lot, 50x130.

$5,200—Frame house, 7 rooms, bath and attic; lot, 33x105.

$5,350—Frame house, 7 rooms, bath and attic; lot, 50x130.

$5,300—Frame house, 7 rooms, bath and attic; lot, 50x140.

$5,600—Frame house, 7 rooms, bath and attic; lot, 50x150.

$7,000—Brick house, 7 rooms, bath and attic; lot, 33x123.

$7,800—Brick house, 7 rooms, bath and attic; lot, 60x100.

THE BELLEVUE REALTY, SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY,
440 Lincoln avenue.

FOR SALE.

Several fine brick houses, 6 rooms, all modern improvements; 12 minutes from postoffice; price, $4,000 each; $200 or more down, and balance payable monthly. This is better than paying rent.

C. H. STRUBLE,
501 Bank for Savings.

SEND US YOUR NAME

and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.

PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

NEBRASKA Farms and Investments—Write for our lists; it will pay you. Cowgill & Fuller, Lands and Loans, Holdrege, Neb.

Farms.

CHOICE COUNTRY HOME.

20 acres, ¾ mile Manor, 23 miles city, P. R. R. New 8-room reception hall frame house; good 5-room log house, new poultry house, stable, etc. Abundance of good fruit; splendid spring and cistern water. Price only $8,000, 1-3 cash. This price includes house furnishings, horse, wagon, farming implements and this season's crops; incubators, brooders, etc. A fine country residence or poultry farm. Will trade for good city residence property, prefer East End or Wilkinsburg. Call or write at once. (No. 202.)

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 4th ave.

FOR SALE—At a very big bargain, farm of 105 acres, 12 miles from Pittsburgh; all under cultivation, except 8 acres of timber; 4 miles from Oakdale, ¾ mile from R. R.; erected thereon a fine residence of 10 rooms; all modern conveniences; one six-room store and one four-room dwelling renting for $150 per year; large bank barn; all other necessary outbuildings; large orchard of all kinds of fruit; buildings more than asked for whole farm; price $10,500.

E. J. BECHDEL & CO.,
415 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Desirable Ohio Farms—

34 acres, 6-room house, barn, fruit, etc., $ 900
8 acres, 7-roomed house, barn, fruit, etc. 1,200
44 acres, 7-roomed house, barn, fruit, etc. 2,200
100 acres, 9-room house, barn, fruit, etc. 3,500
212 acres, 9-room house, barn, fruit, etc. 3,500
252 acres, 12-room house, barn, etc. 6,500
145 acres, 9-room house, barn, fruit, etc. 14,000

Send for free descriptive list of above farms.

NEILL & BLAKESLEE, Oakmont, Pa.

FOR SALE—Choice 100-acre farm in Beaver Co., 2½ miles from Beaver Falls; splendid soil; well watered; good orchard, all kinds of fruit; 7-room brick house, bank barn 40x56, etc. Owner has another farm and has no use for this. Price only $6,000, 1-6 cash, balance to suit.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 4th ave.

FOR SALE—11½ acres, 1 mile Callery Junct., P. & W. R. R., near school, church, etc. Price, $1,200; nicely located, good water, fine fruit, coal; good 6-room house, stable, etc. A very desirable place and cheap at $1,800, 1-3 cash, balance to suit. Possession in 30 days. (No. 1498.)

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 4th ave.

FARM.

Choice farm, 216 acres, in Indiana co., on line of P. R. R. Good 8-room house, large barn. Underhill with coal. Will exchange for good city property at $5,000.

ZAHNISER & CO.,
No. 426 4th ave.

FOR SALE—Farm 88 acres; two miles from Salem, Ohio; desirable for summer home or for farming or trucking; a bargain. Joseph H. Bonsall, Salem, Ohio.

Business Properties.

BUSINESS PROPERTY IN DOWNTOWN DISTRICT.

SECOND AVE.

Lot 20x80 ft., with 2½-story warehouse building. Price.....$40,000

Lot 20x80 ft., with 3-story brick dwelling. Price.....$18,000

LIBERTY AVE.

Near sixth st., 45 ft. front, with an average of 80 ft. deep (irregular in shape), with several brick buildings covering entire lot. Price.....$250,000

PENN AVE.

Lot 20x100 ft., with 3-story brick dwelling. Price.....$18,000

Lot 25x100 ft., with 2-story brick dwellings. Price.....$23,000

Lot 20x80 ft., with brick storeroom and 4 living rooms. Price.....$4,200

Lot 47x100 ft., with 2 three-story brick dwellings. Price.....$18,000

All above properties are first-class investments. Sure to increase in value.

C. HAMILTON,
Room 20-314 Fourth ave.

The finest business opening for

A Druggist,

Baker,

Butcher.

3 corner lots; over 100 families must pass them daily; no store except grocery within ¾ of mile.

D. BEHEN & SON,
4200 Penn ave.

Downtown piece of property on P. R. R. siding at $20,000, as I need the money. Address D 90, The Gazette.

Timber Lands.

TIMBER AND COAL LAND.

16,000 acres in Harland and Leslie counties Kentucky, situated on middle forks of Kentucky river. This is original growth timber of white oak, chestnut, poplar, etc., finely timbered and yellow pine. Underlaid with cannel coal; about 8-ft. vein. Price only $6 per acre. This will bear investigation. We have other properties to offer. State your requirements.

C. HAMILTON,
Room 20-314 Fourth ave.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fine place of 23 acres, located in Chester, Jefferson county, Pa.; 5 miles from Bonnerville, P. R. R.; graded schools and 4 churches in sight; good 8-room house, newly painted and papered, in good repair; barn 30x40; land in first-class shape, underlaid with coal; splendid fruit and water; price only $2,500; $500 cash, balance to suit, or will exchange for city property.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

Two miles from Scenery Ferry, P. & L. E. R. R., opposite Sewickley; center hall frame house, 5 rooms; beautiful location, magnificent views; three acres; good water; close to church, post office in sight; free gas; present rental $250; worth $1,500; owner non-resident; cut price to $1,000; equity $2,500; this farm is a beauty; owner says sell it; must sell. Offer.

JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Small country home; 1 acre, 1½ miles Valencia, 20 miles Pittsburgh, P. & W. R. R.; 6-room frame house, newly painted, good barn, etc.; excellent water at door; all in splendid fruit; a rare bargain at $1,200; on easy terms or will trade for house in city and assume small mortgage.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

(124B.)

THE ARONSON REALTY CO.,
Real Estate and Investments,
704 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
For Sale or Exchange.

Good investment property in the Fourteenth ward, renting for $1,200 per year; 10 ft. from Fifth ave. and within easy access to downtown district. Owner needs money and will sacrifice property. For full particulars inquire at once.

FOR SALE.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Norwood Place, McKees Rocks—Excellent 7-room reception frame house, all modern and complete; bath, gas range, cabinet mantels, etc.; nicely located lot, 30x80; a bargain at $3,400; $300 cash, balance same as rent; owner non-resident; would accept good vacant lots in exchange for part.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fertilizer works; two miles Unionitown; capacity 40 tons daily; building 40x80; 3 floors; brick boiler and engine house; small cottage of 2 rooms; rent $5 month; one acre ground; standard sealer; private sidetrack; price $7,500; not half cost; will also trade for city property.

E. J. BECHDEL & CO., 415 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

Freedom, Pa., a farm of 82 acres, brick house; cost $6,000; everything in good condition; $8,200.

H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
407 Ohio st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—30 acres in McKees Rocks, 240 lots in Wilmerding, 45 lots in Carnegie, 10 lots in Thirteenth ward, near Center ave.; will assume; what have you to offer? C. H. Siedle, 414 Park Building.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Over 100 farms; many near Pittsburgh. Send for list.

C. HAMILTON,
455 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Real Estate—I have some good things. Call and see.

C. H. SIEDLE, 414 Park Building.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fine level unencumbered lots in Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Box 678, Pittsburgh.

Business Opportunities.

Young man, get in business! Don't let good opportunities pass you.

We have a proposition that means something for one or two young men with hustle and $8,000. This is a big thing for the $5,000 for a cement works that will make any hustler a fortune. Works ready to start. Will sell on reasonable terms.

$2,200 for the best bakery in Wilkinsburg. All modern equipments and a money maker.

$5,500 for a clothing and gents' furnishing goods store, nearby town.

$1,000 for a half interest in a money-making steam laundry business.

We also have a variety of all kinds of business for sale. Can suit anyone.

W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

BRADDOCK & VICINITY.

Wholesale and Retail Store—Doing big business on Braddock ave. Long lease if desired.

Grocery Store—Doing big business on Braddock ave.

Billiard and Pool Room—On Braddock avenue; a snap for some one.

Saloon—On Braddock ave.; large business.

Restaurant—Doing big business.

Wall Paper Business—Stock will invoice $2,000; can be bought for $1,000. Duquesne, Pa.

Grocery Store—Stock will invoice $1,000; can be bought for $800. Duquesne, Pa.

Barber Shop—Good location, Duquesne, Pa.

Grocery Store—At invoice; about $1,500. Swissvale, Pa.

Paper Route and News Stand—Clear profit $200 per month.

Butcher Shop—The finest and best equipped on Eighth ave., Homestead; this is a bargain.

SCHLEIFF & SCHAER CO.,
Cor. Corey and Braddock aves., Braddock, Pa.

GROCERIES.

Grocery in Allegheny.....$ 550
Grocery in Allegheny.....1,200
Grocery in East End.....2,000
Grocery in East End.....900
Grocery in Wilkinsburg.....550
Grocery in Wilkinsburg.....500
Grocery in South Side.....4,000

And many others.

Four good saloons in city, price ranging from $4,500 to $8,000.

Several good saloons in suburbs of city.

Furnished Room Houses.

One in Allegheny.....$450
One in Allegheny.....550
One in Allegheny.....550
One on Grant street, city.....700

GEORGE & CO.,
429 4th ave.

CIGAR STORE.

Best location in Oakland district; fine opportunity for a hustler; stock consists of cigars, confectionery, newspapers, etc.; $600.

GROCERY.

Good location in city; sales $123 weekly; six living rooms; $450.

GROCERY.

Bedford ave.; six living rooms; neat store room; sales $300 weekly; stock new and fresh; $950.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE.

Thirty miles from city; hustling town, only business of kind in the town; paper route in connection; $800.

ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS given to the person who puts us in touch with a PROMOTER OF UNBLEMISHED REPUTATION who will take up and float a company to own and control the finest speckled trout fishing preserve in Canada. Large returns to the right man.

Address

E. A. ROLSTON,
172 King St. West,
Toronto, Canada.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR BUSINESS—In good nearby town; exclusive trade; doing cash business of $3,200 per month; stock of beer, wines and liquors on hand; also horses, live and lasting house, stable, with large stock of hay; railroad siding, lot 100x226. To-room frame house, with large storeroom; price $18,000, including property; will take more or less property in East End to $8,000 as part payment.

GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

FREE to investors for three months. "The Financial World," the most interesting financial paper, giving reliable information on all current speculations; stocks and bonds. Do not see advertised. Also confidential reports free to subscribers. Address for free copy, whose contents may protect you against losses, Financial World, 115 Dearborn st., Chicago.

AN old established corporation operating manufacturing business on co-operative plan, desire the services of a competent man who can invest $1,000 to $5,000 and manage branch office; salary and comm'sion paid; very highest references required and given; do not answer unless fully qualified. Address Manufacturer, Box 625, Springfield, Ohio.

$150 —BUTTER AND EGG STORE— $150

An old-established stand, in best part of Oakland; good place for poultry and oysters; two dwelling rooms, large yard and low rent; fixtures alone will invoice amount asked; sickness compels sale.

THE JAMES MURTHA CO.,
31, 339 Fifth ave.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—Owing to failing health the large hardware store of M. K. Malone, Elizabeth, Pa., is for sale, an opportunity not often found; business established for many years; Monongahela valley booming, will sell the goods and rent the building. M. K. Malone, Elizabeth, Pa.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed; all business strictly confidential.

CAVANAGH & CO., removed to 236 Fourth ave.

NEWS AGENCY—In best town in Eastern Pennsylvania; selling 5,000 Sunday and 3,000 daily papers; exclusive trade; clearing $200 per month above all expenses; price, $10,000, or half interest for $5,000.

GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

NEWSPAPER FOR SALE—An old-established Republican paper in Western Pennsylvania; fine opportunity for a practical newspaper man or practical printer; cheap; both will sell all or half. Address R. L. C., room 204 Penn Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY"—Charters procured under South Dakota laws for a few dollars. Write for corporation laws, blanks, bylaws and forms to Dakota Incorporator, Inglesant secretary of state, Huron, Beadle Co., South Dakota.

ROOMING HOUSE.

In Allegheny; 14 rooms, furnished house, full of roomers; rent $50; price, $250.

ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

MILK ROUTE—200 gal. per day; 12 shippers; established 15 years; 2 milk routes; 2 horses, 3 wagons; depots furnished complete. Legnard, 509 Fourth ave. Phone 2028 Main, 4500 Court. Must be sold at once.

A CASH BUSINESS.

Suitable for lady or gent.

If sold at once, cheap.

THE SANDSKY BUSINESS EXCHANGE,
209 E. Park way, Allegheny.

BUSINESS—One of the best-paying new and second-hand furniture; cash trade; 100,000 people to draw from for trade; reason, other business; cheap to quick buyer. 1010 Braddock ave., Braddock, Pa.

BOARDING and Rooming House—In East End; 10 rooms nicely furnished; clearing $110 per month above all expense; owner sick; must sell; price $1,000.

GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

TIN SHOP AND SLATING BUSINESS—Located in city 50 miles from Pittsburgh; employing 30 men; 3-story building included; price $7,000.

CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

GROCERY, Butter and Egg Store—In Allegheny; old established cash trade; doing business $25 day; rent, $25 mo.; including 7 living rooms; price, $1,100. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

PAPER ROUTE—In city, selling 550 daily and 650 Sunday papers; clearing $30 per week above all expenses; route established 15 years; price $1,400.

GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY—Located in good town 6 miles from Pittsburgh; doing business of $1,500 per mo.; price $3,000.

CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

GENTS' FURNISHING STORE—Located in suburb of Pittsburgh, doing good business; can be bought at invoice about $4,000.

CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

THE JAS. MURTHA CO.,
ROOM 31, SCHMIDT BLDG. 339 FIFTH AVE.

We select from our lists a few of the many good business opportunities we have listed. These are exceptionally good chances and we can personally recommend them as being good value for the price asked.

Inquire early so as to get your choice and always give number of place wanted.

CONFECTIONERY STORE—

(570) Fine Cigar Store on South Side; rent $12, which includes 3 living rooms; excellent location.....$250

(617) Cigar and Confectionery Store in 31st ward, doing $70 weekly; 8 living rooms..$350

(653) Cigar Store in East Liberty, good Frankstown ave. location and well stocked with fresh goods.....$350

(763) Allegheny stand with three living rooms; owners has just restocked store with new stock and is selling on account of being called away from city.....$ 40

(550) First-class stand, handling magazines and papers; laundry trade and soda fountain; good business built.....$450

GROCERY STORES—

(1077) Fine Wilkinsburg Store, new building; five living rooms and bath; established business. Ill health compels owner to sell at $600.

(1004) A new stand just opened in April; owner engaged in other business; residence section of city; low rent; seven living rooms.....$900

ROOMING HOUSES—

(1538) Rooming and Boarding House—Choice Penn ave. location, 18 rooms; rent only $50 monthly; clearing $180 monthly over all expenses.....$600

(1509) Fine residence on Buena Vista st., Allegheny, 11 rooms and elegantly furnished. A rare chance for any one wanting a first-class rooming house in a good locality.....$800

DRESSMAKING BUSINESS—

A strictly high-class and well-established dressmaking business, located downtown and dealing only with the best cash trade; doing $2,000 yearly and clearing $200 monthly; work already on hand for fall orders will more than pay the purchase price.....$1,000

RESTAURANTS—

(1519) A leading restaurant, doing a business of $125 daily and increasing; one of the best locations in the two cities; finely equipped; seating capacity of 70 people..$2,500

(1530) Well-equipped Restaurant, located directly opposite one of the largest car barns, doing a business of $300 weekly; elegant location.....$900

Our facilities for handling business propositions are unsurpassed; if you want to buy or sell any kind of business see us.

THE JAMES MURTHA CO.,
ROOM 31, SCHMIDT BLDG. 339 FIFTH AVE.

GROCERY STORE—In Wilkinsburg; doing $700 (cash) per month; living rooms, cheap rent, good location; $1,500.

GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In Allegheny; centrally located; doing business $50 daily; rent, $40 month; including 6 living rooms; price, $1,200. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—A notion store, in the East End, at a sacrifice if sold at once.

C. F. WEBER,
1324½ Frankstown ave., E. E.

HOTEL AND SALOON—Doing good business; centrally located; 21 rooms; rent $150 per month; price $4,500.

CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE—Located in city, 7 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a good business; $4,700.

CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS—Lumber dealer or contractor, to buy mill and lumber business of 18 years' standing; doing large paying trade. E. Morgan, Freedom.

LIVERY, Boarding and Express Business—Located in this city, doing a good business; price $4,000.

CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

VARIETY and Notion Store—In suburb; established 5 years; doing business $50 day; rent $50 mo.; price, $2,500. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BAKERY and Confectionery—In suburb; best in the town; owner has other business; price, $2,200, or invoice. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

SALOON—Doing business of $900 per week; 9 rooms and bath; rent $85 per month; price $1,600.

CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS—Good butcher, to buy meat business with big paying trade of 10 years' standing; owner wants to retire. S. Morgan, Freedom.

GROCERY STORE—Located in this city; doing a good business; rent $20 per month; price $800.

CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

MEAT MARKET—Located in this city; doing business of $2,500 per month; price $1,600.

CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In East End; good location; doing business $70 day; rent, $40 mo.; price, $1,200.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—A first-class meat market in a good town. Inquire Box 233, New Bethlehem, Pa.

GROCERY—In city; good location, doing business $140 week; rent $27 mo.; price $450.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

RESPONSIBLE man to build 50-room hotel; plenty business to fill it; will clear $10,000 yearly. Address F 52, The Gazette.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Cigar store; splendid stand; bargain. 2304 Fifth ave.

Investments.

INVESTIGATE—Good dividend stock now paying 10 per cent; will increase. Write for particulars. L. 65, The Gazette.

Horses and Vehicles.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh st.

VEHICLES AT COST.

To close out all runabouts, traps, surreys and stanhopes we will sell them at actual cost.

This is a bargain you cannot afford to miss, even if you do not need a vehicle until next spring.

Our low prices will surprise you.
Winter robes and blankets.
Imported English horse furnishings, riding saddles, all

E. W. Harden's New York Business Letter

END OF STRIKE CANNOT AVERT COAL FAMINE

Moreover, There Are No Signs That the Miners Will Soon Yield.

HARD COAL PITS HALF FULL OF WATER.

Thousands of Men Have Scattered and Found Other Employment, and to Collect a Force Would Take Time.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Sept. 27.—Interest in the coal situation is rapidly rising. Conservative observers are beginning to realize that the fuel problem this winter is certain to be of supreme importance. The Wall street community no longer attempts to disguise its lively concern. Stock exchange houses have been demanding reports from their out-of-town correspondents, and these are not at all encouraging. One banking house today received from its Boston correspondent the following:

"Our Portland man writes us that the coal shortage is getting so serious that we believe they will have to close many of the cotton and wool factories at an early date. There is practically no coal at the mills, and we believe it will throw out a large number of operatives. We find that the railroads and hotels are complaining, too."

Many similar reports are coming in from different points throughout the country. The financial community is beginning to sit up and think. Ever since the coal strike began, 20 weeks ago, Wall street has been reading reassuring literature, much of it put out for speculation purposes, and few have realized that the coal situation is rapidly coming to what members of the trade privately call a crisis.

Speedy Relief Out of the Question.

Trade authorities, it may be remarked, have been constrained to withhold information of actual conditions lest a general knowledge thereof give comfort and moral aid to the strikers. Between themselves, however, they have been discussing the situation in its true light and little by little their opinions are gaining circulation.

It is estimated by competent authorities that if the anthracite strikers were to resume work at once it would be at least 30 days before the output of hard coal could reach 50 per cent of normal. Many of the mines are flooded, a circumstance about which little has been heard since the damage was done. Something was said about it in the week following Mitchell's calling out of the pump runners and engineers, but the discussion of the damage was strangely brief and the average observer has quit forgotten, it seems, that a considerable percentage of the mines are in no condition to be worked.

Another consideration is that hundreds of mine workers have scattered to find employment in other fields and places. It would take weeks to get them back.

Miners' Tenacity Misunderstood.

Criticism of the operators, even within the financial community, of course, is inevitable. It is charged that the operators erred in refusing to believe that the men would strike. They were misinformed. In the coal trade it is believed that the trouble could have been averted by granting the men a 5 per cent increase of wages. Nor is there any doubt among trade people that such an increase would have been readily granted if the operators had the faintest idea that the strike would assume the proportions that it has.

Finally, it is confessed that the approach of cold weather will greatly strengthen the miners. The public clamor for a settlement is likely, many observers think, to be overwhelming. It is only reasonable to infer that Mr. Mitchell and his associates are well informed of existing conditions, hence the extraordinary stubbornness of the strikers. No one in the trade cares to put himself on record, even with his friends, as predicting the outcome. The opinion somewhere prevails that the strike will peter out, but it is admitted in the same breath that this hope has been entertained from the beginning. The petering out process, at any rate, is exceedingly slow.

The most important point is that the ending of the strike at once could not adequately relieve the season's coal shortage.

Coaler Stocks Still Strong.

Meanwhile the conspicuous strength of the hard coaler stocks, especially of Reading, is a source of undying wonder to the speculative community. Reading common, after a decline of nearly 10 points, is still 18 points higher than its lowest quotation since the beginning of the strike. This is all the more remarkable in view of the fact that reports of Reading's earnings since last May have been deliberately suppressed.

Banks Gain Cash.

The appearance of the bank statement was the signal for a sharp upbidding of stock values in today's short session of the market, and in the course of this rally the price recessions that had attended an aggressive bear raid in the first hour were fairly redeemed.

The banks report a shrinkage of $13,352,600 in loans. This is a direct reflection of the heavy stock liquidation for which the week has been distinguished. A decrease of $12,351,000 in deposits entails a shrinkage of a trifle more than $3,000,000 in reserve requirements.

The really surprising feature of the statement is the gain of $1,790,700 cash, whereas the known movement of money has indicated a cash loss to the banks of nearly $5,000,000.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average of the percentage reserves of the Associated Banks is restored to above the legal, being reported this week as 25.4 per cent, as against 24.8 per cent last week. There are 27 banks reporting as delinquent in the matter of reserves, 17 of these being national and 10 state banks. The individual percentage reserves follow:

Banks.	P. C. Res.	Banks.	P. C. Res.
B of N. Y., N.B.A.	25.9	Hanover Nat.	27.0
Manhattan Co.	25.2	National Park	27.3
Merchants Nat.	21.6	East River Nat.	28.7
Mechanics Nat.	24.0	Fourth Nat.	25.7
America	26.7	Central Nat.	25.8
Phoenix Nat.	25.1	Second Nat.	25.3
National City	25.1	First National	24.2
Chemical Nat.	27.2	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	22.0
Mer. Fi. Nat.	24.3	Bowery & Nat.	25.0
Gallatin Nat.	26.7	N. Y. County Nat.	24.1
Nat. But. & Drov.	24.0	German Amer.	25.9
Mech. & Trad.	11.2	Chase Nat.	27.4
Greenwich	25.7	Fifth Avenue	25.8
Leath. Mfg. Nat.	31.0	German Exchange	26.1
Seventh Nat.	24.2	Germania	20.6
Am. Ex. Nat.	25.5	Lincoln Nat.	29.7
U. S. Nat.	25.3	Garfield Nat.	29.7
Nat. Broadway	10.8	Fifth Nat.	27.1
Mercantile Nat.	25.0	Metropolis	23.8
Pacific	21.5	West Side	24.2
Chatham Nat.	23.1	Seaboard Nat.	25.2
Peoples	22.9	Western	28.4
N. B. of N. Am.	22.7	First Nat., B'klyn	21.2
Hanover Nat.	25.9	Liberty Nat.	25.0
Irving Nat.	24.3	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	24.2
Nat. Citizens	25.9	N. Am. Nat. Bk.	23.6
Nassau	22.3	Astor Nat.	24.7
Market & Fulton	24.6	N. B. of U. S.	18.7
St. Nicholas	24.1		
Corn Exchange	24.2	Averages	25.4
Oriental	28.6		

The remarkable strength of the United States Steel shares, especially the common, has caused a great deal of comment this week. It has served to confirm the speculative mind in the belief that a strong bull campaign is to be introduced in this quarter of the market as soon as conditions will permit. The common stock has been particularly well bought around 40, and was so taken in large blocks before the full import of the combine's legal victory in Jersey was generally known.

E. W. HARDEN.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Call Loans Firm in New York With Deals at 6 Per Cent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Money on call firm, with all loans at 6 per cent, except an odd lot, which loaned at 7 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 6 per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 85⅝ for demand and at $4 82½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4 83@4 84. Commercial bills, $4 81⅞@4 82. Silver, 51¼c. Mexican dollars, 40½c. Government bonds steady; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds weak.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—Money, 2½@2¾ per cent; discount for short bills, 2¾ per cent; three months' bills, 2¾ per cent. The sum of £200,000 gold was withdrawn from the Bank of England today for shipment to Egypt. Gold premiums are quoted: Buenos Ayres, 128.20; Madrid, 32.82.

BERLIN, Sept. 27.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 46 pfgs. for checks. Discount for short bills, 2½ per cent; three months' bills, 2⅝ per cent.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office, today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday, $10,287, against $5,705 for the same period a week ago. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $5,-167,000. Payment by banks to government, $3,067,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $785,000, paid by government to banks against $302,000 similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago. Included in the foregoing payments is $750,000 deposited by banks with the sub-treasury for payment at interior points, against $180,000 for the same period a week ago.

Supplementary New York Stocks.
(By Private Wire to The Gazette.)

Sales.	STOCKS.	High.	Low.	Close.
300	American Bicycle	13½	13½	13½
200	Do preferred	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝
700	Am. G. Twine	57	56	57
200	Am. Linseed Oil	24½	24½	24½
100	Bethlehem	50½	50½	50½
1500	Chicago Ter. Tran	22½	21½	22½
500	Do preferred	40⅜	40	40⅜
700	Con. Tobacco pfd	124⅜	123	125
1200	D. & R. G.	47	47	47½
100	Do preferred	86	86	86
100	Detroit South. Ry	22½	21½	22½
2700	Do preferred	46½	45½	46½
1000	F. & T. H.	61½	61	61
800	Gt. North. pfd	196	194	196
100	Internat. Silver	18	18	18
100	Man. Beach	111	111	111
600	M. St. P. & S. S. M.	77½	76½	77½
100	Nat. R. R. of M.	19½	19½	19½
200	Do preferred	40½	39⅝	40½
200	Rose Coal	72½	69½	72½
100	U. R. & P. pfd	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞
1000	U. S. C. I.	15⅝	15	15⅝
500	Do preferred	57½	56½	57½
200	Va.-Car. Chem	47⅝	47⅝	47⅝
200	Do preferred	130½	130	130

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Sept. 27.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. Railroad	82	Tidewater Steel	6
Phila. Traction	95	Cambria Steel Co.	28¼
Union Traction	47	Elec. Co. of Am.	6½
Elec. Co.	104½	Lehigh Nav.	83
Cons. Trac. N. J.	69	Alkali	8
Cons. Lake Super.	25	Asphalt Co.	25
Storage	8	Phila. Company	48½
Do preferred	82	Weather General	34½
Marsden	4½	Lehigh Valley	84½
Phila. Electric	8 14-16	Sup. pfd.	73½
United Gas Imp.	113	Powder	11

Bank Statement Helps Bulls Boom Stocks in Wall Street

OPENING BREAK ON REALIZATION ALL RECOVERED

Loan Contraction Not as Large as Looked for—Other Conditions Surprising.

L. & N. SUFFERS BIGGEST DECLINE

St. Paul Also Takes Dip of More Than Four Points — Money Market Continues to Be Downward Feature.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Sept. 27.—There was a very feverish two hours of trading on the stock exchange today which seemed principally due to a contest between opposing speculative interest. The pool operations which were responsible for yesterday's sharp upward movements were again in evidence at the opening, but the high prices made attracted renewed heavy liquidation, induced by misgivings that the bank statement would fail to reveal the recuperation which was expected yesterday. There was a heavy break in prices in progress when the bank statement appeared, showing a surplus reserve re-established of $3,236,825. The bull operators thereupon turned upon their opponents and marked up prices ½ to 1 point at a jump, so that the level of the market was sent back to near last night's level, and in some cases above. This was followed by another relapse which carried some stocks lower than before and made the closing feverish and unsettled.

L. & N. Suffers Big Loss.

Louisville suffered to the extent of 4½ in the late break, owing to the uncertainty whether the minority stockholders are to be allowed to share in the terms which, it is reported, will be offered for control by the Atlantic coast line syndicate. St. Paul suffered an extreme loss of over four points on account of denials by officials of published reports of a proposed stock subscription right. The dominant influence was the money situation. The increase of $1,790,700 in cash reserves of the banks was a total surprise in view of an indicated increase of about $4,000,000. On the other hand, the loan contraction of $13,352,600 was not as large as had been looked for. The source of the cash increase was an unexplained mystery. A sharp fractional recovery in the sterling exchange market, unusual for a Saturday, carried rates well away from the gold import point. The bank statement failed to convince speculators that the necessity for further loan contraction has entirely passed.

Hurts the Money Market.

The government customs returns have continued to run over $1,000,000 a day, practically all of which are payable direct from the New York banks into the sub-treasury, and the demand from the interior for purposes of the circulation have continued. Only internal revenue and miscellaneous receipts can be legally diverted into bank deposits, and these are running light. The stringency of money has caused some weakness of foreign exchange, but has not depressed the rate again to the gold import point. It has been the experience with the former offers by the treasury department to anticipate government interest that they brought little response from bondholders. It is considered improbable that the banks will put out again immediately in the stock market the loans which have been recalled from there this week. For these reasons the opinion over the future of the money market and its effect on the stock market is still uncertain.

Speculative bonds have been freely sold during the week and some high grade bonds have also reflected pressure. United States 2s, 3s, 5s and the old 4s coupon advanced ¼, and the old 4s registered ½ per cent, as compared with the closing call of last week.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales for the day, 533,100 shares.

Money market continues to be chief feature of speculative situation.

Prices closed near Friday night's level, the bulls taking advantage of the favorable bank statement.

The close was feverish and unsettled.

L. & N. suffers loss of 1½ on uncertainty of minority stockholders being allowed to share in terms to be offered for control of Atlantic seaboard.

Denials of a report of proposed stock subscription plan causes decline of over 4 points in St. Paul.

NEW YORK CLOSING BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	109½	U. S. ref. 2s, reg	109½
U. S. coupon	110	L. & N. unified 4s	101½
U. S. 3s, reg.	108	Mex. Cent. 4s	82½
Do coupon	108	Do 1st inc.	29
U. S. 4s, reg.	137	M., K. & T. 4s	90½
Do coupon	137	Do 2nds	83½
U. S. o. 4s, reg.	110½	N. Y. C. 3sts	101
Do coupon	111½	N. Y. Cent. 7s	137
U. S. 5s, reg.	105½	N. J. C. 6s	136
Do coupon	105½	Nor. Pacific 4s	104½
Atchison, gen. 4s	104½	Do 3s	74½
Do adjust. 4s	96	N. & W. con. 4s	94
Balt. & Ohio 4s	103½	Reading gen. 4s	97½
Do 3½s	94½	St. L. & I. M. c. 5s	117½
Do conv. 4s	110	St. L. & S. F. 4s	100½
Can. South. 2ds	107½	St. L. & S. W. 1sts	89
Cent. of Ga. 5s	119	Do 2nds	83½
Do 1st inc.	84	S. A. & A. P. 4s	88½
Ches & Ohio 4½s	106	South. Pacific 4s	94
Chi. & Alton 3½s	91	South. Ry. 5s	119
C., R. & Q. 4s	105½	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	129½
C., M. & St. P. g. 4s	113	T., St. L. & W. 4s	82½
Chi. & N. W. con. 7s	135	Union Pacific 4s	104⅝
C. C. C. & St. L. g. 4s	102	Do conv. 4s	105⅝
C., C., C. & St. L. g. 4s	102	Wabash 1sts	118½
Chicago Term. 4s	89½	Do 2nds	109¾
Col. & South 4s	93½	Do Deb. B	81⅞
D. & R. G. 4s	94	West Shore 4s	113⅞
Erie prior lien 4s	100	W. & L. E. 4s	93⅝
Do gen. 4s	100	Wis. Central 4s	92½
H. & W. & D. 1st	114	Con. Tobacco 4s	68¼
Hock. Val. 4½s	109		

*Offered.

New York Curb Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

American Can	12½	New Am. Gas 5s	110
Do preferred	82	North. Securities	111½
Am. Ele. R. R.	⅝	N. Y. Elec. V. T.	15
Bay State Gas	1½	Otis Elevator	41
Brit.-Colum.	2¼	Do preferred	100
Brook. Ferry Co.	14	Rail. Pow. pfd.	104
Electric Boat Co.	25	Seaboard Air Line	31
Do preferred	40	Do preferred	59
Electric Gas pfd.	5½	Standard Oil	662
Do preferred	14½	Tennessee Copper	17½
Man. Transit.	78	Union Copper	5
Greene Cons. Cop.	27½	United Copper	30
International Salt	9	White Knob Cop.	17½

New York Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the New York stock exchange:

American Can	12½	New Am. Gas 5s	110
Do preferred	82	North. Securities	111½
Am. Ele. R. R.	⅝	N. Y. Elec. V. T.	15
Bay State Gas	1½	Otis Elevator	41
Brit.-Colum.	2¼	Do preferred	100
Brook. Ferry Co.	14	Rail. Pow. pfd.	104
Electric Boat Co.	25	Seaboard Air Line	31
Do preferred	40	Do preferred	59
Electric Gas pfd.	5½	Standard Oil	662
Do preferred	14½	Tennessee Copper	17½
Man. Transit.	78	Union Copper	5
Greene Cons. Cop.	27½	United Copper	30
International Salt	9	White Knob Cop.	17½

Talked About in Wall Street

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The Herald this (Sunday) morning says: Speculative sentiment was very much mixed in Wall street yesterday, which reflected in widely variable changes in the stock market. The trading element professed disappointment over the terms on which the Louisville & Nashville road is to be taken over by the Atlantic Coast Line, and heavy liquidation appeared in that stock, which carried the price down 4½ points from the best, even before the bank statement appeared.

The heavy selling had a disquieting influence on the market, and liquidation was in full force, and had reached considerable proportions when the bank statement, showing the deficit in the surplus reserve repaired, and a surplus of $3,236,-625 created in the place of the $1,642,050 deficiency of the preceding week. This was followed by a stampede of the short interest, but Louisville broke again after a recovery, and the market closed irregular and unsettled. This led many persons to believe that the true cause of the early selling was not to be found in the money situation.

The trading of the day was entirely professional and continued largely in the hands of the room traders. This interest argued that after the sharp recoveries of recent days the market was entitled to a reaction, and put out extensive short lines, arguing that the bank statement would make an indifferent showing. Wall street generally believes that the market will be one of traders for some time to come. Commission houses did next to nothing, and in may cases refused to execute orders for customers unless these stood ready to take up stocks or would agree to pay interest charges at the going rates for money. These features curtailed public buying.

The industrials moved much more regularly than did the railroad list, although, of course, declines were sustained in the selling before the appearance of the bank statement. United States Steel, for example, was only fractionally under the closing prices of Friday, when the pressure was at its worst. If the bank statement was out nearly all the industrials made slight gains. It was noticeable that speculative interest was not much concerned with the movements in the industrial list, and that as a whole trading in them was limited.

Atchison declined, partly in sympathy with the general reaction of the standard stocks, and partly on the August statement, which showed a decrease of $299,-007 in the surplus as compared with the figures of the preceding year. The price movements in St. Paul were exceedingly irregular. In common with the rest of the market, it was fairly strong after the opening, but in the selling movement, which preceded the bank statement, it declined, losing more than three points.

Exports and Imports.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Exports of specie from the port of New York to all countries for the week aggregated $3,814,600, silver and $1,000 gold. The imports of specie at the port of New York, for this week were $20,453 silver and $998,686 gold. The total imports of dry goods and merchandise at the port of New York for the week were valued at $10,-471,477.

Anticipating Interest Payments.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27.—The last paragraph of the treasury department circular of the 23rd inst. respecting the prepayment of interest on the public debt, has been so modified as to permit the prepayment of interest due February 1 and May 1, 1903, on the 3 per cent loan of 1908-1918, from and after the 13th of October next.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Sept. 27.—Closing prices were:

Atchison	91⅝	Am. Sugar pfd.	119
Do preferred	101⅜	Dominion I. & S.	70½
Boston & Albany	256	N. E. Gas & Coke	4½
N. Y., N. H. & H.	210	United Fruit	114⅝
Fitchburg pfd.	112	U. S. Steel	40⅝
Union Pacific	107	Do preferred	89⅝
American Sugar	127½		

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
30900	A., T. & S. F.	92¼	93¼	90½	91⅝
6800	Do preferred	102½	102½	100⅝	101½
	Amer. Cotton Oil	59½	59½	59⅝	59
	Do preferred				90
5600	Amer. Sug. Ref.	128⅝	128⅝	125¾	127⅝
300	Am. Locomotive	31⅝	31⅝	31½	31½
600	Do preferred	94½	95	94½	95
3400	Amer. Car & Fdry.	36½	36⅝	36	36⅛
	Do preferred				91½
4500	Amal. Copper	66	66	63⅛	65¼
300	Ana. Con. Min.	104	104	104	102
1600	Am. Smelt. & Ref.	46⅜	47	46	46⅛
300	Do preferred	95¾	95½	95¾	95½
	American Ice	11¾	11⅜	11¼	11⅜
	Do preferred	38¼	38½	38¼	38
9800	Balto. & Ohio	108⅛	109	107½	108¼
100	Do preferred	93	93	93	92½
4900	Brook. Rap. Tran.	66¾	66⅝	62½	64¾
11750	Canadian Pacific	140⅝	140⅞	138¾	140⅝
2300	Chi. Great West.	31½	31⅞	30⅝	30⅞
800	Consolidated Gas	220½	220½	219½	220½
200	C., C., C. & S. L.	104½	104½	104	103½
2400	Ches. & Ohio	52¾	52½	51½	52
1900	Chicago & Alton	38	39	38¾	38¾
3600	Do preferred	74½	75	74½	74½
200	Chi. & Northw'n	237	237	236½	234½
4000	Col. Fuel & Iron	81	81	80	80¼
700	Col. Southern	22¾	23	22½	22
300	Do 1st pfd.	73	73	73	73
700	Do 2d pfd.	49½	49¾	43½	43½
200	Del., Lack. & W.				210
500	Del. & Hudson	176	176	175	175
10200	Erie	39⅝	39⅝	38⅝	39⅛
1800	Do 1st pfd.	68¾	68¾	67⅞	68⅝
300	Do 2d pfd.	53⅝	54⅜	53⅝	54⅛
	General Electric				185
4260	Illinois Central	155½	156⅛	152⅞	153
200	Iowa Central	46¾	46¾	46½	46
300	Do preferred	82			81
	Internat'l Paper				20½
	Do preferred				73½
100	Internat'l Power				65
200	L. E. & W.	62⅜	62⅜	62⅜	62
	Do preferred				125
31800	Lake Shore	154½	154½	148⅝	150½
32200	Manhattan	138½	138½	136⅝	137
46100	Missouri Pacific	116⅜	117	114⅛	115⅞
400	M., K. & T. pfd.	63½	64	63	
800	Metropolitan	144	144	141⅝	142
100	Mexican Central	26⅝	26⅝	26⅜	26⅞
7700	National Lead	31⅝	31⅞	29⅞	30⅜
	Do preferred	94	94	94	93
	National Biscuit				45¼
	Do preferred				103⅜
3700	N. Y. Central	160¼	160¼	158½	159½
1900	N. Y., O. & W.	24½	24⅝	23⅞	24⅛
4700	Norfolk & W.	68⅜	68⅝	67¾	68⅛
100	Do preferred	92¾	92¾	92¾	92
	North Am. Co.				127
2500	P. G. L. & C. Co.	105½	105½	104⅝	104¾
900	Pacific Mail	42½	42⅝	41⅝	42
1100	Pressed Steel Car	56⅜	56⅜	55¾	56
600	Do preferred	91½	91⅝	90⅝	91
22300	Penna. R. R.	164⅜	165	162½	164⅜
	P., C., C. & St. L.	90½	90	89	89
	Railway Springs				36½
	Do preferred				87½
57100	Reading	69¼	69½	67⅞	68⅜
7400	Do 1st pfd.	87	87	86½	86⅛
3600	Do 2nd pfd.	76½	76½	76	76
	Rock Island				109½
1300	Republic Iron	22	22	21¾	22
4700	Do preferred	75¾	75¾	75½	75¾
200	St. L. & S. F.	80½	80½	80	79⅝
	Do 1st pfd.				88
300	Do 2nd pfd.	74½	74½	74¾	74¾
20500	South. Pacific	68⅜	68⅝	67⅝	68⅛
10100	Southern Ry.	38⅝	38⅝	37⅝	38
500	Do preferred	96	96	96	96
29700	St. Paul	196⅜	196⅜	192¼	193¾
200	St. Paul & S. C.	75	75	74	74
800	Do preferred	73	73	71½	72½
2300	Tenn. Coal & I.	66⅞	67⅛	66⅜	66½
6900	Texas & Pacific	48⅝	48⅞	47	47⅝
400	Tol. & O. C.	29	29	28	28
900	Do preferred	45⅝	45⅝	44⅜	44¼
1400	U. S. Steel	40⅝	40⅝	40	40¼
8100	Do preferred	89⅛	89⅝	88½	89⅛
25400	Union Pacific	107⅞	108⅛	105½	106⅛
300	Do preferred	92	92	91¾	91⅝
800	U. S. Rubber	18⅝	18⅝	18⅛	18⅛
1600	U. S. Leather	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜
100	Do preferred				89½
4100	Wabash	54⅜	54⅞	54⅛	54⅝
7400	Do preferred	51⅛	51⅝	49⅝	50¼
2400	W. U. Tel.	94½	94½	93⅝	93⅞
1100	W. & L. E.	29⅜	28½	27½	27½
100	Do 1st pfd.	61⅜	61⅜	61½	61⅜
	Do 2nd pfd.	40⅜	40⅜	40⅜	40
1400	Wis. Central	29¼	28⅞	28	28⅛
600	Do preferred	55⅞	56⅜	53	53⅜
	U. S. C. I. P.	15¼	15⅛	15	15⅝
	Do preferred	56½	57½	56½	56½
	Corn Products				32½
	Do preferred				79½
200	Hocking Valley	95	96	95	95⅝
	Do preferred				91

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The statement of the associated banks for the week ending today, shows: Loans, $874,181,800; decrease, $12,-352,600; deposits, $874,515,100; decrease, $12,-351,000; circulation, $35,077,600; increase, $316,600; legal tenders, $70,385,600; decrease, $182,800; specie, $151,980,800; increase, $1,973,-600; reserve, $222,366,400; increase, $1,790,700; reserve required, $219,129,775; decrease, $3,-087,975; surplus, $3,236,625; increase, $4,878,-675.

News from The Mines

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—A company has been formed to dredge the bed of Snake river, in Oregon. The bars of this stream are reported rich in gold, but efforts to recover it so far have failed. A large cyanide plant is to be constructed. The river will be diverted to bed rock and the gold-bearing water conveyed to the plant in pipes.

News of a strike comes from the Michipicoten district by way of Sault Ste. Marie. On the Mariposa claim, on South Wawa lake, it is claimed that gold rock has been found in several places that assays up to $8,150 gold and $152 silver to the ton. The company controlling the grant was organized by F. H. Clergue about three years ago.

A new ledge has been uncovered at the 700-foot level of the Bullion-Beck at Eureka, Utah. The ore carries gold, silver, lead and copper.

In the lower level of the Petro-Bingham a streak of high-grade copper ore has been discovered. The disclosure is in one of the slopes of the 500-foot level. It is not yet well enough defined to place the mine in copper-producing rank of the company.

The Legal Tender of Cripple Creek, owned by the Golden Cycle Company, is outputting 140 tons a day, and the grade of ore is higher than it was several months ago.

The Kalamazoo Copper Company has bought the Sleepy Hollow group near Pearl, Wyo. A good strike of copper ore is announced at Baby lake, three miles south of Rambler.

On the Monte Cristo, Broadwater county, Mont., a streak of ore carrying $25 gold is being opened.

The Simmons, near Murray, Ida., has been bonded for $150,000. Development is showing.

From 150 to 300 tons a day of all classes of ore is being sent out from the Yak tunnel at Leadville. The tunnel is now in 1,250 feet and is pushed at the rate of 60 feet a day.

The stamp mill of the Big Master, Rainy River district, Ont., is dropping on ore from the vein which is said to be running from $75 to $150 a ton. Development is showing up the mine in fine shape.

The Metal Market.

There has been little change in metals today from previous conditions, and no large sales reported, consumers still showing an indisposition to take hold and buy more than absolutely necessary for their immediate requirements. Lake copper was still quoted at $25 87½@25 325. Copper ruled quiet, with standard, $10 75@11 00; lake, $11 50@11 75; electrolytic, $11 40@11 75; casting, $11 40@11 50. Lead closed unchanged and dull at $4 12½. Spelter was quiet, but steady at $5 12½ for spot. Iron holds firm, but quiet, with last quotations in force.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Alloues	2½	Osceola	57½
Adventure	20	Old Dominion	16½
Amalgamated	68⅝	Old Colony	2½
Arcadian	6	Parrot	26
Atlantic	25½	Phoenix	4½
Black Diamond	5	Quincy	125
Bingham	50	Ranga Colso d	57
Calumet & Ariz.	86	Rhode Island	2 16
Calumet & Hecla	540	Swift	149
Centennial	16½	Trimountain	55
Calumet & Fgh.	46	Trinity	11
Elm Tamarack	2½	Tamarack	172
Franklin	10	Union Fruit	114½
Lake Super & Pgh. Develop	59	Utah	2078
Mass.	20	U. S. Mining	21⅝
Mohawk	45½	Victoria	5
Michigan	11	Wolverine	58
Mont. & Boston	2⅝	Winona	4
		Santa Fe	1⅞

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Stocks closed:

Adams Con.	.20	Little Chief	.11
Alice	.25	Ontario	8.50
Breece	.50	Ophir	1.00
Brunswick Con.	.07	Phoenix	.06
Comstock Tunnel	.05	Potosi	.16
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.10	Savage	.05
Horn Silver	1.25	Sierra Nevada	.08
Iron Silver	.70	Small Hopes	.20
Leadville Con.	.03	Standard	3.25

Columbus Stocks.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 27.—By private wire to McElroy & Boyle:

Columbus St. Ry.	58¾	Rochester St. Ry.	57
Do preferred	108	Do preferred	98
East St. Louis & Sub. Street Ry.	32	Columbus Gas	106
G. Rapids St. Ry.	32	Do preferred	108
Do preferred	97	Nor. Ohio Traction	65¾
		Do preferred	95

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Close.

American Can	13½	Chicago T. & T.	125
Do preferred	83½	Lake St. El.	10¼
Diamond Match	139½	Northwest. El.	36
National Biscuit	46¾	Met. El. pfd.	90½
Do preferred	104	N. Chicago St.	186
Quaker Oats pfd.	90½		

THE RIVER INTERESTS

CINCINNATI, Sept. 27.—River 4 feet and stationary. Heavy showers.

LOUISVILLE—River falling. Canal, 2.9 feet; falls, 8 inches; foot of locks, 5.3 feet. Rain.

WHEELING—River 1 feet 8 inches and stationary.

STEUBENVILLE—River 1 foot 9 inches and rising.

BROWNSVILLE—River 5 feet and stationary.

GREENSBORO—River 6 feet 4 inches and stationary. Woodward down Sunday. Gertrude and Columbia up.

WARREN—River, low water mark.

OIL CITY—River 6 inches and falling.

PARKERSBURG—River 2.6 feet and stationary. The Bessie Smith left tonight for Wheeling.

CAPT. GRAHAM HAS QUIT.

Disposed of Interests in the Sharpsburg Sand Company to Partners.

Capt. W. R. Graham, who for the past 18 years has been

Local Stocks Were Fairly Active and the Markets' Tone Considerably Steadier

STREET WAS FOOLED BY THE BANK STATEMENT

Market Rallied Sharply When the Figures Were Put On the Boards.

PRICES HIGHER AND THE TRADING LESSENED

A Stock Exchange Seat Sold at $11,200, a Gain of $1,200—Steel Shares Quiet but Steady—Coalers Firm—Airbrake Weak.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was fairly active for a half-holiday and the prices at the close were at pretty general advances. The principal influence of the day was the statement of the New York banks. Prior to its appearance the market in the east was nervous and inclined to sag, and this had a sympathetic bearing on the local exchange. When the figures were placed upon the recording boards and the brokers got a moment in which to study them, there was a thrill of surprise and much gratification at the showing made, which was so much better than expected. Indeed, the street was completely fooled. The surplus reserves showed an increase of more than $4,878,000, while there was an increase in the specie item of over $1,973,000. The surplus is therefore $3,237,000, in round numbers, above the legal requirements. The other items were generally better than expected. Another factor was a further ease in the eastern money market, all loans being made at 6 per cent. On the local board the trading was contracted but prices generally closed higher than the night before. Westinghouse Electric seconds were very dull, but ⅛ above Friday at 111¾. Airbrake went the other way and looked weak, declining $1 to $180 on sales of 140 shares. This was the largest loss of the day. Window Glass was very dull, opening at 60½ and closing steady at 60⅝, the same as Friday. Only 200 shares were dealt in. Pittsburgh Plate Glass exhibited some firmness and advanced $2 to $145, but closed at 144. The steel shares were rather quiet. The Crucibles both declined, the common ⅛ to 22⅝ and the preferred ½ to 83⅝. United States Steel common gained ¼ at 40½ and the preferred ⅛ at 89⅞. Manufacturers Light and Heat made a new high record by advancing 4⅛ to 85 and closed quite firm. Pittsburgh Coal common was in fair demand and ⅝ higher at 29¾. The preferred, and River preferred also were unchanged and steady. Fire Proofing preferred and Steel Car preferred were dull and fractionally lower. Banking shares were quieter but firm. Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust advanced 4½ to 245½ and Pittsburgh Trust was unchanged at 875. In the quotations State bank advanced 1¾ to 7½ bid and West End Savings bank $10 to $110 bid, both being new high records. Fort Pitt Natural Gas also made a new high mark at 62¼ bid and Standard Plate Glass was $5 higher at $140 bid. A seat on the Pittsburgh stock exchange sold at $11,200, a gain of $1,200 and a new high record. Bonds were dull but steady.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges for the week broke all records for similar periods.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange: Yesterday, 3,990 shares; the week, 35,291 shares and $18,000 bonds.

Ten new high records were scored during the week.

A seat on the Pittsburgh stock exchange sold at $11,200, a gain of 1,200, and a new high record.

Manufacturers Light and Heat made a new high mark at 85.

U. S. Steel closed at 40½ and the preferred at 89⅞.

Crucible Steel closed at 22⅝ and the preferred at 85¾.

Pittsburgh Coal common advanced ⅝ to 29⅞.

Westinghouse Airbrake declined $1 to $180.

Westinghouse Electric seconds gained ⅛ at 111¾ for 30 shares.

Window Glass closed dull at 60⅝. Bonds were neglected.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sale, of total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last	Bid.	Ask.	Ch'ge.
Pittsburgh Stock Exchange	1	$11200	*11200	$11200	$11200	$11000	.....	1200 +
Commonwealth Real Estate and Tr. Co	35	$248	249½	$248	249	240	250	4 +
Pittsburgh Trust Company	20	115	115	115	115	.....	.....	220 +
Westinghouse Electric seconds	30	111¾	111¾	111¾	111¾	111	111¾	⅛+
American Window Glass common	200	60½	60⅝	60½	60⅝	60⅝	60⅞	0
Pittsburgh Plate Glass common	75	146	145	144	144	142	146	1 +
United States Glass preferred	100	113½	114½	113	114½	.....	.....	¾+
Crucible Steel	660	22⅝	22⅝	22½	22⅝	22⅝	22⅞	⅛ —
Do preferred	341	85	86	85⅝	85¾	85½	86	⅛ —
United States Steel	200	40⅜	40½	40⅜	40½	40⅜	40⅝	¼ —
Do preferred	440	89⅜	89⅞	89⅜	89⅞	.....	.....	⅛ —
National Fire Proofing preferred	20	39½	39½	39½	39½	40	.....	½ —
Manufacturers Light and Heat	130	85	*85	85	85	84½	.....	4½ +
Marsden common	25	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	.....	⅛ —
Monongahela River Coal	20	27½	27½	27½	27½	12¾	12½	0
Do preferred	462	40½	§41	40½	40½	.....	.....	0
Pittsburgh Coal	640	29⅜	30	29⅜	29⅞	.....	.....	⅝ +
Do preferred	56	92	92	92	92	91½	92½	0
Pittsburg Brewing common	50	31	31	31	31	30½	31½	0
Philadelphia Company common	135	48¾	48¾	48¾	48¾	.....	.....	⅛ —
Pressed Steel Car preferred	100	90⅝	90⅝	90⅝	90⅝	.....	.....	⅜ —
Westinghouse Airbrake	140	181	181	180	180	170½	.....	1 —
Total	3,990	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

*New high record. §Price for less than six shares.

PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.
35 Pittsburgh Coal pfd.. 92
5 Pittsburgh Coal pfd.. 92
6 Pittsburgh Coal pfd.. 92
10 Pittsburgh Coal pfd.. 92
6 Crucible Steel pfd.. 86
20 Crucible Steel pfd.. 86
15 Crucible Steel pfd.. 86
100 Crucible Steel pfd.. 86
100 Crucible Steel pfd.. 86
100 Mon. Riv. Coal pfd.. 40½
10 Mon. Riv. Coal pfd.. 40½
1 Mon. Riv. Coal pfd.. 40½
100 Mon. Riv. Coal pfd.. 40½
200 Pittsburgh Coal com.. 29⅜
100 Pittsburgh Coal com.. 29⅜
100 Pittsburgh Coal com.. 29
10 West. Airbrake.....181
25 West. Airbrake.....181
25 Crucible Steel com.....22½
25 Crucible Steel com.....22⅝
50 Crucible Steel com.....22⅝
70 Phila. Co. com.....48⅝
20 West. Elect. 2nds.....111¾
200 U. S. Steel com.....40⅜

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.
1 Mon. Riv. Coal pfd.. 41
10 Mon. Riv. Coal pfd.. 40½
100 Mon. Riv. Coal pfd.. 40½
100 Mon. Riv. Coal pfd.. 40½
1 Pgh. Stock Ex Seat $11,200
20 Pittsburgh Coal com.. 29
50 Pittsburgh Coal com.. 28⅝
100 Pittsburgh Coal com.. 29
20 Pittsburgh Coal com.. 29
50 Pittsburgh Coal com.. 29⅜
30 Mfrs. Light & Heat.. 85
10 U. S. Steel pfd.. 89
10 Crucible Steel com.. 22⅝
50 Crucible Steel com.. 22½
150 Crucible Steel com.. 22½
100 Crucible Steel com.. 22⅝
50 Crucible Steel com.. 22⅝
200 U. S. Steel pfd.. 89⅜
30 U. S. Steel pfd.. 89⅜
5 West. Airbrake.....181
70 West. Airbrake.....180
45 West. Airbrake.....180

25 West. Airbrake.....180
5 Commonwealth Trust.248
10 Commonwealth Trust.249
10 Commonwealth Trust.249½
5 Commonwealth Trust.249
25 U. S. Steel com.....40⅛
25 U. S. Steel com.....40⅜
50 U. S. Steel com.....40⅜
50 U. S. Steel com.....40⅜
50 U. S. Steel com.....40⅜
25 Pgh. Plate Glass.....145
10 Pgh. Plate Glass.....144
100 Crucible Steel pfd.....85⅜
100 P. Steel Car pfd.....90⅜
50 Pgh. Brewing com.....31
95 Phila. Company com.....48⅜
100 A. W. Glass com.....60⅛
100 A. W. Glass com.....60¼
20 Mon. Riv. Coal com..12⅜
1 Commonwealth Trust.245
20 Pittsburgh Trust.....715
10 U. S. Glass pfd.....140½
25 Marsden.....4⅞
20 No. Fire Proof. pfd..89⅜

The total public sales were 3,990 shares of stock; total preceding Saturday, 5,336 shares of stock, total same day last year, 4,095 shares of stock.

Closing bids and offers were:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
Stock Ex. S't	11000	.....	F. T. & T.	250	262	Fort. Pitt....	62½	.....	M. R. Coal.	12¼	12½
STOCKS.			Penna. Tr.	230	260	M. L. & H....	84½	.....	Marsden em	4¾	.....
Pgh. Brew.	30	35	Pgh. Trust.	.....	720	Mining.	.....	.....	Monon. Coal	29½	30
Allegheny	129	.....	Union Trust	1700	.....	Luster.....	.....	14½	Do pfd..	47½	48
Bk. of Pgh.	188	.....	Equitable....	.....	180				Pgh Coal pf	91¼	92½
Columbia..	420	430	Real Estate	309	310	Sus. 6th St	.....	69	P. Plate G.	143	144
Keystone..	250	287	Guarantee..	120	121	Sus. 6th St	.....	.....	P. Plate G. pf	140	.....
N. B. W. P.	100	.....	Guarantee..	138	.....	West. Ist....	111	111½	Stand. P. G.	140	.....
Peoples	460	465	Ally Bks.	.....	.....	Do 2nds...	111	111½	W. Airbrake	179½	.....
State Bank..	7½	.....	D. S. F. & T.	285	.....	Miscellus.			N. F. Proof.	23½	30½
Third Nat'l.	155	.....	W. S. S. & T.	200	.....	A. G. Gas....	60¾	60¾	Do pfd..	89	90
Tradesmens	187	.....	Ally Trust	155	157	Do pfd....	.....	91	U. S. Steel	40¼	40¾
West End S.	110	.....	Insurance.			Con. Gas....	18	18	Do pfd..	89¾	.....
W. S. & Op.	.....	115	Allemannia	.....	61½	65	Do pfd....	.....	89	BONDS.		
Federal Nat'l	143	145	W. Pen. Co	.....	.....	85	Crucible St.	22¾	22¾	M.R. Coalie	.....	116½
Trust Co.			Nat. Gas.				Do pfd....	85½	86	F. Brew. 6s	112¼	112½

FINANCIAL DRIFT.

Sproul bought Pittsburgh Coal common at 30 near the close.

The last sale of the day was 50 Pittsburgh Coal common at 29¾.

Doty & Sutton bid 12½ for 1,000 Monongahela River Coal common.

The first sale of the day was 25 Pittsburgh Coal preferred at 92, which still sold.

Robinson Bros. were sellers of Philadelphia Company common. They also sold Pittsburgh Trust Company.

McFarlane was the largest seller of Crucible Steel common. Robinson Bros. were sellers of the preferred.

Whitney & Stephenson and Speer & Co. were the largest buyers of River Coal preferred, Hill being the principal seller.

Bank statement showed a much larger increase in surplus than expected, and there was a gain in cash that was nowhere looked for.

Robinson Bros. and Hill were the principal sellers of Pittsburgh Coal common. McFarlane was the chief buyer. A short time ago he was an active seller.

R. C. Hall sold 30 Manufacturers Light and Heat at 85, a new high record, to E. D. Gartner & Co. Then Barbour sold 100 to Lawrence at the same price.

There was not a trade in Window Glass common until shortly before the close, then 100 sold at 60½. Afterward Miller sold 100 more at 60⅝. Holmes bought all.

The principal sellers of United States Steel common were Sproul & Co. and Robinson Bros. The latter, also Hill & Co., were the leading sellers of the preferred. Carothers bought the common and Holmes & Sons the preferred.

The offer of the secretary of the treasury to purchase the 5s of 1904 at 105 may affect the situation sentimentally, but it is not believed that many bonds will be presented to the secretary, for his bid of 105 is below the market price now existing.

Stockholders of the Allegheny Traction Company are reported to have taken practically the entire issue of 33,000 shares of new stock at $155 per share. Less than 1,000 shares were unsubscribed for. A large part of the stock was absorbed by small holders.

A movement is on foot among the members of the Pittsburgh stock exchanges to give to President W. I. Mustin and the board of directors a banquet, in testimony of appreciation of their efforts in purchasing the Mechanics bank building. The banquet will take place Tuesday night in the Monongahela club banquet hall.

A few years ago English railroads sold on the same basis that the Pittsburgh standard shares are now. There was a coal strike, which was won by the men, and this increased the operating expenses of the railroads to such an extent that reductions of dividends were forced. With this came lower prices. Is not the same a possibility here?

Whitney & Stephenson sold a seat on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday to Doty & Sutton for $11,200. This is the highest price ever paid for a seat on the exchange by $1,100, and is a premium of $1,200 on the new seats just authorized. E. C. Hall said he was willing to wager that the next sale would sell at $25,000 before January 1, 1904.

When President W. I. Mustin of the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday formally notified the members of the purchase of the Mechanics National bank building, he was given "three times three and a tiger." Then upon motion he was given a unanimous vote of thanks for his splendid attainment. The "ayes" when called for pretty nearly tore the railing from the bull ring.

The stock market has been under a continuation of the strain which was so prominent a feature last week, and there has been no further change in the tone. It must be remarked, however, that the downward movement has not been accompanied by anything partaking of a panicky nature, and there has been no serious balance sheet trouble reported in financial circles. The money situation is well understood. The prevailing stringency is a result of activity in business which employs nearly available dollar of capital. It is not the result of fear or even of a lack of confidence, which in former years has caused light money and a disturbance in trade. It is well to keep this fact clearly in mind. Those who have been long enough in it do not exist six months or a year ago way anyone who owns stocks and bonds should sell outright. Earnings are as large now as then, and interest dividends are as certain.—Humphries Miller.

There is a disposition on the part of some to believe that the eastern money market is manipulated for the purpose of influencing stock exchange speculation. Those who entertain this view are deceiving themselves. The statements made by the national banks of Pittsburgh showed the lowest percentage of reserve carried by them for years, while the largest of our national banks reported a reserve averaging less than 17 per cent, whereas the legal requirement is 25 per cent. There is no speculation in Pittsburgh, for the loans on loans here do no exceed the legal figure; but the demand for money here is active. It is active all over the country. It is a healthful condition that exists, and nothing can modify the fact that a bull speculation cannot be carried on while loans are quoted at and above 6 per cent in Wall street. There is no profit in the business for the commission broker will discourage trading on margin. Those in a position to buy stocks outright on sharp declines will find in the present market one of great opportunity to make quick turns. It is the investor's opportunity. Those who can only buy on margin must take the risk of a squeeze in money rates. The extreme high prices prevailing must be watched, but will not, of course, be maintained, but from a careful inquiry of bankers in New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, we are inclined to believe that money will remain active and firm for at least two months to come. This is not the popular opinion of chronic bulls, but is the consensus of the views of conservative financiers.—A. E. Masten & Co.

Wall Street Brokers' "Tips."

Sell the market on every rally.

The bank statement was a corker and everybody rushed to buy stocks.

From what we hear we believe the National banks will prevent any upward movement in the stock market at the present time, and we think their position a perfectly natural one.

We look for some realizing on higher prices, caused by good bank statements. We think the market will be better next week, as this is the best surplus reserve we have had for a month.

We can take it for granted that bull movements of some magnitude will be sporadic. The ginger is out of this market for some time, and when speculators begin to think, they sell. We would sell on all rallies.

I favor selling on rallies. This strain on the banks is due to continue and will continue all the fall. Everything is over-expanded on borrowed money. The situation must be relieved. Speculative liquidation seems to me inevitable.

Earnings and Dividends.

Earnings of the Missouri Pacific for the third week in September were $709,600, an increase of $82,000 over the same time a year ago.

The directors of the Chartiers Railway Company have declared a dividend of 3½ per cent, payable October 1, to holders of record September 25.

SALES SMALLER AND PRICES IRREGULAR.

The volume of business transacted upon the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week ended yesterday was somewhat below that of th epreceding week and 10,000 shares less than a year ago. The decrease was due to the money situation at home and in the east, which made large speculation unprofitable. The tone of the local market was decidedly irregular as a whole and considerable reactions in prices were the rule. At the closing session the situation showed improvement and a more confident feeling prevailed. The total public sales for the week were 35,291 shares of stock and $18,000 bonds. These figures, compare with 38,962 shares of stock and $12,000 bonds for the preceding week, and with 45,214¾ shares of stock and $14,000 bonds for the same week last year.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions upon the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, September 22, and ending with Saturday, September 27, 1902. It shows total sales, the opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Ch'ge.
Pittsburgh Stock Exchange	2	10000	*11200	10000	11200	1110 +
Allegheny National Bank	6	135	*135	135	135	17 +
Columbia National Bank	10	425	*425	425	425	22 +
Diamond National Bank	2	440	440	440	440	0
Exchange National Bank	87	302	*310	302	310	7 +
Exchange National Bank	40	96	96	96	96	1½+
Federal National Bank	150	144	144	144	144	0
Keystone Bank	6	280	280	280	280	10 +
Peoples' National Bank	5	475	*480	465	465	15 +
State Bank	28	70	70	70	70	4 +
Western Savings and Deposit Bank	80	113	*114	113	114	2 +
Allegheny Trust Company	10	160	160	160	160	0
American Trust Company	95	122	122	120	121	4 —
Colonial Trust Company	95	95	96	95	95	11 —
Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company	202	246	250	244	248	1 —
Dollar Savings Fund and Trust Company	15	285	*285	285	285	5 +
Fidelity Title and Trust Company	78	360	360	360	360	10 —
Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit Company	200	140	140	140	140	2½+
North American Savings Company	20	121	122	121	122	0
Pennsylvania Trust Company	198	275	*290	275	300	25 +
Pittsburgh Trust Company	45	715	715	715	715	5 —
Real Estate Trust Company	400	316	316	2[illegible]	3516	5 —
Luster Mining	10	14½	14½	14½	14½	¾+
Westinghouse Electric seconds	4,732	112¾	113¾	108¾	111¾	1 —
Allegheny Valley Railroad preferred	110	93	93	93	93	½—
Consolidated Traction common	10	24	24	24	24	1 +
American Window Glass	2,925	62¾	63¾	59¾	60¾	1⅜—
Do preferred	187	90½	91	90½	91	½+
Pittsburgh Plate Glass common	102	143	145	143	144	5 —
United States Glass preferred	140	140½	140½	140	140½	½+
Consolidated Ice	10	13	13	13	13	0
Do preferred	30	38½	38½	38½	38½	½+
Crucible Steel	2,560	23¾	23⅝	22	22⅝	½—
Do preferred	2,845	85½	85¾	85	85¾	¼—
United States Steel	1,665	40⅝	41	40¾	40¾	⅜—
Do preferred	1,792	91	91	88	89⅞	2½—
National Fire Proofing	1,000	40	40	39½	39½	½+
Do preferred	300	91	91	90	91	½—
Marsden Co.	225	4	4⅜	4	4⅜	⅛—
Manufacturers Light and Heat	412	78½	85	78½	85	6¾+
Monongahela Water	120	41	42	41	42	1 +
Monongahela River Coal	2,350	12¾	12¾	12¾	12¾	0
Do preferred	760	41	41	40½	40½	½—
Pittsburgh Coal	6,607	30⅝	30⅞	28¾	29⅜	⅝—
Do preferred	670	92	92	91½	92	0
Pittsburgh Brewing	1,145	30⅝	31	30¼	31	0
Do preferred	955	48¾	47¾	47¼	47½	¾—
Philadelphia Company	441	49⅝	49⅝	48¾	48¾	1¾—
Philadelphia Company	1,000	57½	§58	§56½	§56½	0
Pittsburgh Traction and Range preferred	14	18	18	18	18	1 +
Pressed Steel Car	20	55⅝	55⅝	55⅝	55⅝	1¾+
Do preferred	185	90¾	91	90½	90⅝	⅜+
Westinghouse Airbrake	187	184	184	183	1180	1½—
Total	38,291	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Monongahela River Coal 6s	$ 5,000	116½	116½	116½	116½	0
Federal St. & P. V. Traction cons. 5s	1,000	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	¾+
Pittsburgh Brewing Company 6s	5,000	112½	112½	112¾	112½	¾—
Total	$18,000	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

*New high record. §Ex-dividend. §Price for less than nine shares.

Unrecorded Quotations.

South Side Trust was offered at 100.

Oakland bank offered at 100, with 80 bid.

Colonial Trust Company was quoted at the close at 800 asked.

Republic National bank was quoted at 115 bid and 120 asked.

Trade Dollar Mining was quoted at $1 85 bid and $1 95 asked.

Cosmopolitan National bank was quoted at 105 bid and 106 asked.

North American Savings Company closed at 120 bid and 125 asked.

Philadelphia Company new 5s were quoted at 106¾ bid and 107¾ asked.

Calumet and Arizona Mining was quoted at 86 bid and 92 asked, by Masten & Co.

Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company was quoted at 240 bid and 250 asked.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $220,217,809; gold, $137,096,486; silver, $11,926,827; United States notes, $4,344,658; treasury notes of 1890, $37,326; national bank notes, $15,167,681; total receipts this day, $1,176,547; total receipts this month, $4,220,051; total receipts this year, $145,311,555; total expenditures this day, $570,609; total expenditures this month, $36,080,000; total expenditures this year, $136,007,178; deposits in national banks, $122,740,888.

KEENER POOL IN RITCHIE CO. LEADING ATTRACTION

The Keener sand pools in Ritchie county, W. Va., were the leading attractions in the lower southwest fields during the week. The Big Knot Run district showed signs of weakening, while the one on Wolf Pen run flashed up a new gusher. The Gorden sand developments in Harrison, Marion and Wetzel counties made creditable showings.

On Wolf Pen run the Cleveland & Parkersburg Oil Company's No. 5 on the Thomas H. Dye farm has increased its production from 500 to 700 barrels a day, as indicated by the gauge taken yesterday morning. In the same district Smith, Wilson & Co.'s No. 2 on the Dora Arnett farm, produced 400 barrels in 24 hours.

On Big Knot run the following shows the daily production of the wells producing 100 or more barrels a day: Mallory Bros. & Co.'s 1, 2, 3 and 4, John Freeland, 250, 150, 100 and 350 barrels respectively; Three Jees Oil Company's Nos. 1, 3, 4 and 5, Elroy Wagner, each 100 barrels; No. 1 M. L. Dowell, 100 barrels; South Penn Oil Company's No. 1 Morgan-Hemsworth, 125 barrels; Drillers' Oil Company's No. 2 George Ryan, 150 barrels, and Hall, Browse & Zahniser No. 1 Weekley heirs, 250 barrels.

Mallory Bros. & Co. shot their No. 2 Freeland yesterday morning and it responded at the rate of 25 barrels an hour. The production of the pool, exclusive of the increase of the Dowell well, is now 2,300 barrels. The combined production of the two pools is now close to 2,500 barrels a day.

In both pools there is some work starting and under way, looking for extensions to present defined limits. The Wolf Pen run, Elroy Wagner-Bros. & Co. shot their No. 2 Freeland yesterday morning and it responded at the rate of 25 barrels an hour. The production of the pool, exclusive of the increase of the Dowell well, is now 2,300 barrels. The combined production of the two pools is now close to 2,500 barrels a day.

In both pools there is some work starting and under way, looking for extensions to present defined limits. The Wolf Pen run, Elroy Wagner-Spencer are due in the sand at a test on the William Scott farm, and have the rig completed for No. 2 on the same farm.

On Big Knot run the Tidmarsh Oil Company is drilling a test on the J. H. Butcher farm and M. Finnegan is due in the sand at a test on the Thornton Lucas farm. In several fields reviewed from any producing wells operators are taking up leases in Ritchie county, and getting ready to start tests, looking for new pools.

Small Producers in Wirt.

The Southern Oil Company has drilled its second test on the M. Richter farm, located on Bells run, Wirt county, into the salt sand and gotten to have a show for a small pumper in the salt sand.

In the Burning Springs district, Crosby & Riley have completed a second well on the Wheaton farm, and have a 5-barrel pumper in the salt sand. This district shows more activity at the present time than for any other period in the past year. In this district oil is found in four distinct formations—the first and second Cow Run, the Salt sand and the Big Injun.

In the Folsom district, Wetzel county, the South Penn Oil Company has completed No. 18 on the Genine Robinson tract and has a producer good for 125 barrels a day. The same company's No. 9 on this tract is holding up at 400 barrels a day. The same company has completed and shot No. 6 on the W. N. Cumberledge farm, into a small pumper.

In the Salem district, Harrison county, the Carter Oil Company has completed a second test on the Varner heirs' farm and has a thirty-barrel producer. On Arnes run, one of Ten Mile creek, in the same county, the United States Oil & Coal Company has completed No. 2 on the G. W. Williams farm, and the well is pumping 50 barrels a day. The same company has completed and shot No. 3 on this farm and will not have better than a 10 or 15-barrel pumper.

In the same district the Eastern Oil Company has completed No. 4 on the Saltna Hall farm and will have an 80-barrel producer.

Near the Tyler-Pleasants county line, the Carter Oil Company is drilling a test on the Mary J. Galloway farm. A local company is drilling a test on the Selina J. Craig farm and H. Ehring & Co. have a rig up on the Reuben Fisher farm. In Lee Meade district, Tyler county, the Carter Oil Company is due in the sand at a second test on the Joseph Newbrough farm, and has the rig up for a test on J. T. Owens' farm.

In Murphy district, Wood county, the Murphystown Oil Company has completed the rig for a test on the V. Leach farm.

On Fallen Timber run, Wetzel county, J. C. Trees & Co.'s No. 1 on the Z. and T. Francis farm is holding up at 200 barrels a day. This well is keeping up the record of the Big Injun sand for its staying qualities in that locality.

Deep Sand Producer.

In the Bristoria field in Greene county, Pa., the South Penn Oil Company has drilled a test on the W. T. White farm into the deep sand and the hole has filled up 2,000 feet with fluid. It will make a producer.

In the Flat Creek district, Marshall county, W. Va., the South Penn Oil Company's No. 1 on the Jerry Mar and No. 4 on the E. A. Criswell farms are each producing 100 barrels a day.

On Rich Fork, in the Lewisville district, Monroe county, O., F. P. Hur & Co. have completed their No. 2 on the J. M. Johnson farm and have a 10-barrel pumper in the Keener sand.

In the Marietta district, Washington county, R. G. Gilmore has drilled in his No. 8 on the Cool heirs farm and has a show for a 30-barrel producer.

In the new development south of Butler, Pa., on the Fiank road, the South Penn Oil Company has purchased from Young Bros. a tract of 625 acres, on which are 21 producing wells with a gross production of 40 barrels a day. The consideration was $35,000.

In the same district the South Penn has purchased from Amy & Craig leases on 200 acres of the Nickel and McLaughlin farms, on which are 11 producing wells, with a gross production of 20 barrels a day. The consideration was $18,000. W. W. Walker of Butler negotiated the sales.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including September 26:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.	RUNS.
Sept. 26..... 37,487	Sept. 26..... 88,8
Previously ... 2,520,702	Previously ... 2,960,0
Total 2,267,189	Total 2,982,7
Daily average. 87,191	Daily average. 82,3

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.	RUNS.
Sept. 26..... 64,806	Sept. 26..... 69,2
Previously ...1,925,297	Previously ...1,725,9
Total 1,790,175	Total 1,854,1
Daily average. 68,853	Daily average. 68,1

The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1 22. The Pure Producers and Refiners also paid $1 22.

OIL CITY, PA., Sept. 27.—Credit balances $1 22; certificates, no bid. Shipments, 63,000 barrels; average, 88,182 barrels. Runs, 92,538 barrels; average, 85,529 barrels.

BROKE THE RECORD.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges for the Week Were Nearly $5,000,000 Larger Than Last Year.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week ending yesterday broke all previous records for any similar week in the history of Pittsburgh by almost $5,000,000, being that much larger than the same week last year, which held the record to that time. Compared with the preceding week there was also an increase of about $4,330,000. The total for the year to date also eclipsed all previous records, showing an increase over the same period last year of over $59,000. The figures for yesterday were $11,804,000 larger than a year ago and about $28,000 greater than for the preceding Saturday. The local money market ruled very close throughout the week and at the finish was firmer than it has been in a year or more, the rate for call and time loans standing at 6 per cent straight.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

Week ending—	Exchanges	Balances
Yesterday	$7,349,746 40	$ 960,624 72
Previous Saturday	7,321,770 47	698,488 00
Last year	5,985,585 60	1,088,857 72
Yesterday's increase	$1,364,160 80	

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges	Balances
This week	$45,968,520 02	$5,613,904 32
Daily average	7,661,420 15	935,650 72
Last week	41,667,986 12	5,159,414 32
Daily average	6,805,561 02	859,902 38
Last year	40,434,775 46	7,048,474 32
Daily average	6,739,126 58	1,174,745 72

This week's increase, $4,965,743 46.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—	
September 27, 1902	$45,968,520 02
September 28, 1901	40,434,759 46
September 29, 1900	28,135,721 49
September 30, 1899	25,776,323 75
October 1, 1898	17,754,851 42
October 2, 1897	17,010,568 12
October 3, 1896	14,893,023 63
Total to date—	
1902	$1,598,589,359 28
1901	1,539,277,239 28
1900	1,189,560,101 72
1899	1,102,492,031 00
1898	727,817,601 42
1897	660,380,629 48
1896	574,077,391 43

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Exchanges, $308,[illegible]; balances, $5,720,(illegible).

BOSTON, Sept. 27.—Exchanges, $19,316,440; balances, $1,742,087.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27.—Clearings, $20,[illegible]; balances, $2,925,[illegible]. For the week: Clearings, $142,257,284; balances, $16,401,814.

Money, 6 per cent.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 27.—Clearings, $3,708,247; balances, $536,157. For the week, clearings, $26,780,705; balances, $3,891,694. Money, 6 per cent.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Clearings, $25,830,632; balances, $2,923,051. New York exchange, 20c discount. Foreign exchange posted sterling exchange, $4 83¼@4 86½.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 27.—Clearings, $5,881,939; balances, $945,693. Money steady, 5@6 per cent. New York exchange, 10c discount.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 27.—Money, 5@6 per cent. New York exchange, 30@40c discount. Clearings, $2,654,650.

Corn Bulls Unload Rapidly in Chicago

WET WEATHER MAKES MARKET FOR HOLDINGS

Slight Decline Despite Heavy Realizing on Contracts for December Deliveries.

TRADE LIGHT IN WHEAT AND OATS

Demand for Former for September Well Supplied, but Close is Strong—Sales Throughout Session Confined to Narrow Range.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, Sept. 27.—Except in corn trade on the board of trade today was light and the tendency lower. Demands from shorts in wheat was again a feature, and that option closed ¼c higher, while December was ⅛@⅜c lower. December corn closed 1c lower, oats were ⅛@¼c lower and January provisions closed unchanged to 5c lower.

The September delivery was the leader in wheat and shorts were again good buyers. While the demand was well supplied, the close was strong on that month. Trading in the deferred months was featureless and fluctuations were confined within a narrow range. Liberal receipts in the northwest, together with wet weather, were bearish features. September opened unchanged to 1c higher at 86@87c and sales throughout the entire session were confined within the opening range. The close was ⅝c higher at 86¾c.

Drop After Opening.

December opened unchanged at 69¾@69¾c. Sales were made between 69¾@69⅝, with the close ¼@⅜c lower at 69¼c. Primary receipts were 1,324,139 bushels, compared with 1,156,619 bushels last year. Minneapolis and Duluth reported receipts of 920 cars, which with local receipts of 103 cars, 13 of contract grade, made total receipts for the three points of 1,083, against 1,125 cars a week ago and 1,044 cars last year.

The feature to the corn trade was the unloading by bulls who have been active recently. The wet weather made a good market on which to sell the stuff, but in spite of the heavy realizing in December that month only declined ½

MARKET STREET PROPERTY IS IN DEMAND AGAIN

No. 503 Sold to Nicholas Sibert for $118,000 by Dunlap Heirs.

ST. LAWRENCE CHURCH TO COST $200,000

East End Frontage to be Improved—Bellevue Sale of $17,000—Many Good House Deals. Realty Affected by Trading.

Interest in pending realty deals has suddenly shifted to another quarter of the downtown district, the change having been brought about by the announcement yesterday of the sale of the property at No. 503 Market street for $118,000. The deal was handled by the Gordon-Smith Co. and A. B. Hay, Jr. The property, which measures 15x85 feet, is located in the west side of Market street, adjoining the Verner block, at the corner of Fifth avenue and extending through to Liberty avenue. It has been owned for several years by the Dunlap heirs who convey it to Nicholas Sibert, the retired furniture dealer. The building, a three-story brick, is comparatively new and is occupied by the shoe store of William Cain. Mr. Cain's lease expires April 1, when the purchaser will take possession of the property and, it is said, add two stories to the building preparatory to establishing a furniture store.

The property sold for $7,866 a front foot of about $92.55 a square foot. Less than six months ago it was on the market for $90,000, and only a few weeks ago it could have been bought, it is said, for $96,000. Its location makes it one of the most valuable properties in Market street and the price paid is not more than has been offered for nearby properties within a few days.

New St. Lawrence Church.

The congregation of St. Lawrence Roman Catholic church is soon to begin the erection of a house of worship which will rival any church edifice in the East End. Plans for the church are being prepared by Architect Marius Rousseau and the cost is variously estimated at from $150,000 to $200,000. It will be built of stone and in its finish and furnishings will be most elaborate. In addition to the church proper a large parish house is to be built for the use of Father Toner. The site for the buildings is a plot 102x175 feet, at the northeast corner of Penn and Atlantic avenues. It was bought in two parcels both deals having been handled by J. T. O'Donnell. The larger portion, 112x182 feet, was bought last summer from the Murdoch heirs for $11,500. The other parcel, for which the final papers will be signed in a few days, is being acquired from the T. Maroney estate. It measures 80x175 feet and is costing the church $12,000. The present church is in the rear of the new site facing in Kincaid street.

Choice Frontage to Be Improved.

An exchange deal involving $28,000 worth of choice East End frontage, has just been closed through the agency of Joseph T. O'Donnell. By the transaction T. W. Sparks sells to Peter Santomier a plot 100x145 feet, at the southwest corner of Homewood and Shady avenues, Twenty-second, ward for $10,000. The property is vacant and adjoins the residence property of Roger O'Mara. The purchaser will build a $20,000 residence at once. From Mr. Santomier Mr. Sparks receives a lot facing 144 feet in Burchfield street, near Murray avenue, Twenty-second ward. This lot was put into the deal at $18,000, or $125 a front foot. It will be improved at once by the erection of four brick houses to cost $5,000 each.

The same broker has closed the sale of the Seeley property at the southwest corner of Penn avenue and Whitfield street, Nineteenth ward, the consideration for which was $157,200. The lot measures 131x200 feet. It was bought by Timothy Barrett, who will build a large hotel on the site.

Two Houses Bring $17,000.

George L. King has disposed of two of his new houses in Bellevue for $17,000 cash. The sales were made through Welsh & Co. The purchaser is M. C. Negley, who bought the properties for two residences. One house is an 11-roomed buff brick, reception hall, dwelling, standing on a lot 60x108 feet, at the corner of Cedar and Sycamore streets. The other is a 10-room residence of the same style on a lot 50x108 feet at the corner of Grant and Cedar streets.

Mr. King has also contracted for the sale of 11 of the 20 new houses he is building in Bellevue Terrace. These are 10-room frame dwellings and cost $5,000 each. The Bellevue Terrace plan on which they are situated includes 304 lots 35x120 feet each, which are being put on the market at from $250 to $1,000 each. This plan comprises about all the vacant real estate in Bellevue suitable for plotting, and has the advantage of water, gas, sewers, electric lights and flagstone sidewalks. A special sale of the lots is to be held in about a week.

Old Mill Property Sold.

Through the office of James H. Thomson George W. Blair has sold to Jacob Delp a property on the north side of Fifth avenue, near Brady street, for $15,500. The lot, which is 71.5x155 feet, was formerly occupied by the Fifth Avenue Planing Mill Company and has an old mill standing on it now. Mr. Delp, who is a dealer in bar fixtures, expects to improve with a good building for his business.

The Real Estate Trust Company, which was lately made the exclusive agent of the new home sites at Thornburg, on the Panhandle, has already sold two of the newly erected houses for $13,000. One of the houses was sold for the Thornburg Land Company to W. A. Sherwood for $6,000. It is an eight-room brick and shingle residence standing on a lot 50x125 feet in Hamilton avenue. The other house, the property of Frank Thornburg, was sold to Walter S. Kidd of Kidd Bros. & Berger, for $7,000. It is also a brick and shingle dwelling containing nine rooms and is located at the corner of Hamilton and Princeton avenues on a lot 90x125 feet. Both purchasers bought for homes.

Bunch of Country Sales.

A. C. McComb & Company have sold three new frame dwellings in Glenmawr and Sherman avenues, Sheraden, for I. M. Shannon, Clarion, Pa., to W. A. Smith of the L. H. Smith Woodenware Company. The consideration was $11,500. Mr. Shannon takes a farm near Saxonburg, Butler county, valued at $4,500, as part payment, the difference being paid in cash. The same firm has sold an elegant fruit and dairy farm of 112 acres in Lawrence county for Edward Underwood to John W. Bronson of Southwest, Westmoreland county, for $3,250 cash; also a farm of 215 acres in Farmington township, Clarion county, for John T. McCabe to George Dixon and Newton Huntley of Perrysopolis, Pa., for $4,500; also 40 acres in Indiana county for Mrs. H. B. Reel to C. W. Mather of Cramer, Pa., for $1,600 cash; also a farm of 50 acres in Porter township, Clarion county, for William Kelly to George Dibbs of Greensburg, Pa., for $1,200 cash. Through the same firm J. W. Miller has exchanged a residence property in Chaucer street, Twenty-first ward, valued at $3,500, to J. M. Walker, East Palestine, O., for a 78-acre farm in Lawrence county, valued at $4,250, the difference being paid in cash. The deed papers have been passed by the same brokers in an exchange deal by which Mrs. Sadie M. Boyd of Allegheny trades a farm of 180 acres in Loyalhanna township, Westmoreland county, to Thomas King for three improved properties and two vacant lots in East McKeesport. The total consideration was $13,200.

Avondale Houses Go at $8,000 Each.

Two new residences in Avondale place, Nineteenth ward, have been sold through the office of W. J. White for $8,000 each. The houses are two of the four 11-room brick dwellings that W. H. Whitfield built last summer, and stand on lots 30x100 feet each. One was bought by Miss Jessie Hardy of Oakland and the other by a down-town business man.

Another of the houses lately built by the United Real Estate and Construction Company in Kennett square, Fourteenth ward, has been sold for $10,000. It is situated in the west side of the square near Ophelia street. The lot is 36x90 feet. The purchaser is Theodore D. Steinmetz, who bought the property for a home.

A new realty concern to be called the Wilmerding Realty Company is about to apply for a charter. It will be composed of George P. Snyder and J. H. McCain, two realty operators of Wilmerding, who have lately acquired a large amount of frontage which they propose to plot and improve.

Among the Contractors.

William Miller & Sons will start work in a few days on the stable of F. T. F. Lovejoy, in Braddock avenue, East End. The stable will be a four-story fire proof structure of brick and steel construction and will measure 80x172.5 feet.

John A. and Charles M. Miller and H. V. Barteaux of the same firm, with Charles Grady of the Pennsylvania Construction Company spent several days the past week with officials from Norristown, Montgomery county, where William Miller & Sons have the contract for the $400,000 court house now being erected. In the party were C. E. Shermerhorn and H. L. Reinhold, architects for the building, the county commissioners and the local county judges. A careful inspection was made of a number of the office buildings in Pittsburgh and a trip was made to Washington, Pa., whose court house was built by the same contractors two years ago.

Thomas Houlette has started on the brick and stone work on the Buckingham apartments being erected at the corner of Craft avenue and Kennett square by the Monongahela Real Estate Corporation, for $47,000 worth of terra cotta will be used in the flats. The same contractor will start a large force of men to work tomorrow on the brick and stone addition to be built to the plant of the Rochester Clay Pot Company at Rochester, Pa.

Martzolf Bros. have the contract for eight six-room brick houses for the Welch Fire Brick Company at Monaca. They also have the contract for the erection of a three-story frame hotel at Trafford City.

Good Sales at the Close.

The week opened very dull and until the last two days there was a pronounced apathy in the market. This, as far as big deals were concerned, was attributed by most brokers to the very high prices that are being adhered to by down-town property owners. The week's record, however, is above the average and the three large sales at the close are likely to be followed by a number of other down-town deals early in the week. Houses of all kinds are selling well and the owners of high-class residences are getting rid of them, even before they are finished. At the city hall 115 deeds were registered, amounting to $805,685, considerably over an average week's business.

Building operations, as judged from the record of permits, took a decided jump the last week. The total amount of the permits issued was over $1,222,400. This was due to the $800,000 permit taken out for the Bessemer building and the two permit for the Duquesne club buildings to cost $185,000.

The Week's Best Sales.

Following are the best deals of the week: The Mechanics National bank to the Pittsburgh Exchange, No. 229 Fourth avenue, $300,000; the City Trust Company property at Smithfield street and Sixth avenue to the German-American Savings and Trust Company, $230,000; 30 houses at Glenwood to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company for $110,000, through H. Hornberger, and 100 houses at Glenwood to the same company for $20,000, through Joseph M. Dixon; the Mark W. Watson property at Nos. 104-106 Wood street to a business man for $75,000; D. W. Markell to an East End buyer, three houses in North Negley avenue for $52,500; John W. Herron to an unknown buyer, a property in First avenue, near Wood street, for $40,000, through the Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company; Joseph K. Fleming to M. Shaughnessey, Nos. 2000-2004 Penn avenue, for $30,000, through C. C. Hamilton; J. H. Goehring to the Fifth Avenue Methodist church, a lot in Forbes street, for $22,500, through Liggett & Goehring; M. J. Cavanagh to T. Levy two properties in 5th avenue, for $20,000, through Isaac Sachs; L. C. Bills to two different buyers, 18 houses at Glenwood for $20,000, through H. O. Hornberger, and the Carnegie Steel Company to the Duquesne Realty Company, 2 acres at Duquesne for $65,000 through C. O. Boyd. William G. Blaine McAuley exchanged one of the Shickler flats in Mathilda street for 3.5 acres of frontage in Morningside owned by the Shaw heirs, the total amount involved being $52,000, and John McCleave traded to Markell & Skelly his Hazelwood home for two houses in the East End, the transaction amounting to $70,000.

Too Many Playing the Market.

That the stock market craze, which has affected the Pittsburgh public to a greater or less extent for the last six months, is having a bad effect on the real estate market is now generally admitted. Too many people are "playing the market" in the wrong way, it is universally disgusted brokers. The mania affects the realty situation in two ways. It diverts the attention of would-be buyers from the general trend of the market and the opportunities that are open on every hand for good investments, and it ties up a large amount of money that under other circumstances would be invested without hesitation in city property. Buying on margins is more exciting than investing in improved real estate, but many brokers are of the opinion that there will be a reaction soon and that then of course, realty will again attract its will be in the market again for realty. Some even go so far as to say that a flurry or a light panc on the stock market would greatly benefit the sales of real etsate. However this may be, realty must suffer as long as the public attention is confined closely to the fictitious profits that are the cause of greedy speculation on the stock exchange.

The Lumber Situation.

Contractors and architects see no relief in sight in the lumber situation. Prices continue to stiffen all along the line, with some marked advances since the big rise that occurred last spring. The following data were obtained through the courtesy of the American Lumber Company: Hemlock piece stuff, boards and flooring, have advanced from 50 cents to $1 per M.; hemlock lath and shingles are 10 to 15 cents higher and the hemlock mills have all they can do to fill orders. In white pine the situation in this market is principally for siding and flooring, which averages for common grades about $1 higher than last spring. The best grades of white pine have advanced $3 to $6 per M. during the summer. The stocks at the mills are light and thoroughly dry stocks in the better grades are almost unobtainable. North Carolina pine is being used extensively through this section for flooring, sidings and moldings. Prices on this rule practically the same as last spring. On account of the high prices prevailing for white pine, substitutes, such as basswood and poplar, are being used considerably and the demand for these substitutes has raised the price.

Prices Still Going Up.

Prices on lumber as a whole are from 2 to 5 per cent higher than they were last May. The demand is sufficient to keep the mills loaded with orders, railroad and car materials being largely responsible for this scarcity. In Pittsburgh the scarcity of lumber is not manifest as in places where large stocks are kept on hand, but dealers have the same trouble in getting it from the mills. Few people know that more lumber is sold by Pittsburgh wholesalers than in Cleveland, Toledo and Buffalo combined, although each of these points, being a lake port, is supposed to do an immense business in lumber. The business of the Pittsburgh dealers is largely done on paper, they buying direct from the mills and shipping from one state to another without handling the product. Just now the coal regions of West Virginia and Ohio are taking large quantities of lumber and more building is going on by far in the towns around Pittsburgh, in proportion to their population, than in the city, so that the city trade has no great effect upon the market price.

"We are paying no premiums this year," said a leading brick contractor the other day in discussing the labor situation. His remark is verified by dozens of other contractors, who are discharging masons every week because of no work. In the opinion of these men the advance of 10 cents a day in the union wage last spring had a very bad effect upon the building situation and did the masons no good. Last year, with the union scale 50 cents an hour, good masons received 60 cents without any trouble, and there was a scarcity of good workmen all summer. This year, with the wage fixed at 60 cents, there has been no rush of work and for a month work has been slack. No premium wages have been paid and on account of the slack work dozens of brick masons have gone out of the city to the small towns, where they are working longer hours and in many cases for smaller wages than the scale here. The demand for the masons last spring for a raise of 10 cents was only one of several circumstances that combined to frighten prospective builders and sidetrack their jobs. At present contractors say there is 33 per cent less building in sight in the city than one year ago.

All Around the City.

Fifth avenue: L. Liebert bought the property at No. 2454 Fifth avenue, near Soho street, for $3,975. The lot is 24.5x167 feet, extending through to Forbes street and has erected on it two brick houses.

Gross street: A. Z. Byers & Co. sold for John G. Bane five brick houses, lot 80x100 feet, on the east side of Gross street, Twentieth ward, for $8,000.

Glenwood: Samuel W. Black & Co. sold for the Glenwood Land Cimpany lot No. 82 in Renova street, Glenwood, for $595 cash.

J. T. O'Donnell sold for Robert Liddell to Thomas Hogan an improved lot, 24x100 feet, in Thirty-third street, Eighteenth ward, for $1,200.

Wayne street: Leopold Bucholz sold to John Kacgamski an improved lot, 25x60 feet, near Wayne street, Thirteenth ward, for $1,562.

Boggs avenue: Caroline Breno sold to Joseph Banks a lot, 25x90 feet, in Boggs avenue, Thirty-second ward, for $1,700.

Blackadore avenue: The United Realty Company sold for Charles F. Hood, administrator for the estate of Harry C. Stout, to Frank B. Page two lots, 85x171 feet, in Blackadore avenue, for $1,000.

Many Small Deals.

Architect M. Nirdlinger has plans for a double frame house for William T. Thomas at North Etna to cost $6,000.

W. L. Scott & Co., Allegheny, have sold for Robert Robinson to P. J. Ritter the property known as No. 948 Morrison avenue, consising of a lot 20x100 feet, having erected thereon a frame house of five rooms. Consideration, $2,000.

Jacob Shapira sold a modern residence, No. 722 St. Clair street, for George J. Spirkert. Consideration, $7,200.

Beatty & Jones sold for David Addie to J. C. McCormick a seven-room frame house, lot 50x135 feet, in Columbia avenue, Swissvale, for $4,000.

The Aronson Realty Company sold for Thomas Smithly to a Johnstown business man, a lot, 22x120 feet, in Colwell street, near Vine street. Improved with a 10-room dwelling, for $5,600. The same agency has sold for Michael Sweeny to Alexander Campbell, a 12-room center hall house in Stanton avenue, for $14,500 cash. The owner will occupy the property as a home.

George C. Norris & Co. sold for K. Klebansky to William Cohen a lot, 48x184 feet, in Colwell street, extending back to Overley, known as Nos. 1314 and 1316 Colwell street, for $7,000.

Transfers Recorded.

McAtee Walter et ux. to Homer H Brown, 7th wd, McKeesport, 22x90..... $ 1,600
Converse st.....
Levin Chas et ux. to Axel Lavin, Sept. 10, '02, 9th wd, McKeesport, 50x108. Auburn ave..... 1,200
Reed Chas E et al. to Roy A French, July 15, '02, Oakmont, 36x125, College ave..... 4,150
Kipp Nancy J to Elmer E Houghtelin, Sept. 12, '02, Oakmont, 75x150, "C" st.....
Huffman Jos E ux. to Wm Read, Sept. 10, '02, Jefferson twp, 81x142, State st. 3,800
Carson Robt W ux. to Robt Dilworth, Sept. 18, '02, Springdale twp, 150x187, Colfax ave..... 500
Hamtch Frank W to Camel Dewarle, Sept. 4, '02, Sheraden, 52x121, Oakdale ave..... 2,400
Harbison Archibald T ux. to Fred W Thomas, Aug. 2, '02, 9th wd, Pgh., 25x16, 14th st..... 1,100
Sweeny Jno F ex. to Thos L Adams, Aug 29, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, 32x100, Manhanna st..... 2,750
Stewart Jno S to Thos H McFarland, Jan 30, '02, Sheraden, 25x100, Sheridan st..... 220
Glassport Land Co to Harry Watson, Sept 8, '02, Glassport boro, 25x110, Monongahela ave..... 900
Same to same, Sept. 8, '02, same, 25x110, same..... 900
Wylie J R et ux. to Nicholas Schamnine, May 9, '02, 24 wd, Duquesne boro, 25x120, Fourth st..... 1,650
Whitehill Annie et al. to Harry B Dirk, Aug. 28, '02, Bellevue boro, Carolyn ave..... 2,800
Shickler Geo H et ux. to Mathilda L. Cuthbert, Sept. 15, '02, McKees Rocks boro, 24x100, Grove st..... 2,200
McMurray Jno H et ux. to Jennie K Thompson et al, May 7, '01, 2d wd, Allfy, 20x100, Jackson st..... 2,000
Payne Isabella J et al to Jno W. Robison, Sept. 10, '02, Elizabeth boro, 120x175, Sixth ave..... 3,000
Sweeny Jno F ux. to Anna F. Cosens, Sept. 11, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, 50x100, Kirchner Frank to K Kapp Sept 27, '02 $ 1,000
Drummel Emanuel to W Newell, Sept 25, '02..... 1,000
*Randolph Geo V to M Boyle, Aug 14, '02 250
*Oliver Herman S to J D Stevenson, Jan 30, '02..... 250
*O'Hanlon Katherine to S W Smith, May 1, '02..... 900
Wood Edward H to C G Lutz, Sept 26, '02..... 1,500
Same to J I Blackburn, Sept 24, '02.. 1,500
Williams Saml M to J. Hoar Jr. Sept 26, '02..... 4,500
Marr Jas W to E Gungloff, Sept 25, '02 350
Murphy Mary to M C Vance, Sept 11, '02 400
Algu G R to J H Charters, Sept 02, Power W D & Mt Washington Cer B & L A, Sept 26, '02..... 2,000
Nickel Mary E to W Penna B & L A, Sept 15, '02..... 800
Schuck Concord to Mt. O & K B & L A, Sept 22, '02..... 1,000
Miller Wm R to Model B & L A, Aug 18, '02..... 2,000
Evans Wm T to Peoples B & L A, Sept 18, '02..... 750
Shagina Matt to same, Sept 22, '02..... 900
Schurman Frank H to Columbia B & L A, Sept 22, '02..... 2,000
Bartlett J C to Columbia Nat Bank, Sept 25, '02..... 1,000
Baunsmith C F to Moreland Trust Co, Sept 25, '02..... 6,000
Parsons Geo L to Allegheny Trust Co, Sept 24, '02..... 2,000
Griffith Robert F to Mortgage Banking Co, Sept 1, '02..... 3,200
..... 14,100

*Purchase money.

SENT TO THE BOXERS.

Admiral Evans Ordered to Investigate and Report on Disturbances in China.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27.—Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, second in command on the Asiatic station, and shortly to assume supreme command of the United States naval forces in the east, has been sent up the Yang-tse river to investigate and report upon the situation in the provinces of China, which, according to recent advices from United States Minister Conger, are about to become the scene of another Boxer uprising.

The navy department received a cable dispatch from Admiral Evans today saying he had transferred his flag from the battleship Kentucky to the gunboat Helena and had sailed from Woo-Sung aboard the Helena for Ichang, the highest point on the great river to which a vessel of the Helena's draft can go.

Ichang lies about 800 miles from the mouth of the Yang-tse. About 100 miles to the west is the eastern border of Sze-Chuan province, in which the massacre of native Christians and the destruction of the chapels erected by the missionaries occurred.

ACHESON RETAINS COUNSEL.

Confident the Dauphin Court Will Uphold His Nomination.

HARRISBURG, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Congressman Acheson of Washington was in Harrisburg today and retained ex-Deputy Attorney General Gilbert to defend his nomination for congress in the Twenty-fourth district, composed of Beaver, Lawrence and Washington counties. Objections will be filed on Monday to Mr. Acheson's certificate by James H. Cunningham of Beaver, who alleges that the congressman's nomination is invalid because Beaver county was not represented in the conference by a return judge as required by the party rules governing the district.

Mr. Acheson says Charles R. Eckert of Beaver, who has been nominated against him by the Democrats, is not a party to the contest, and that he has no doubt the court will sustain his nomination.

THOMAS MASON SUFFERED FROM MENTAL DISTRESS

Sentence Suspended on Man Who Tried to Burn Ft. Pitt Incline.

ALDERMAN IS SCORED BY COURT

Informations Held 60 Days Hereafter Will be Dismissed Without Costs—Mother Who Abandoned Infant Sentenced.

Yesterday sentences were imposed in criminal court. In Judge Stowe's branch Thomas Mason, the aged engineer who attempted to burn a building belonging to the Fort Pitt Incline Company, appeared for sentence after pleading guilty to a misdemeanor. It was stated that on August 25 he piled waste about a rear door of the building and ignited it. At the time he claimed to be suffering under great mental oppression due to losing a position he had held with the company for many years. The court suspended sentence on the payment of costs.

Samuel E. Donaldson, the prosecutor in a case of embezzlement against A. H. Saunders, was sentenced to pay the costs. The jury acquitted Saunders last Monday.

Harry S. Bailey, who pleaded guilty to a misdemeanor, was fined $50 and costs.

In Judge Collier's branch, Marie Perrine, convicted during the week of abandoning her infant in Grizella street, was sentenced to four months in the workhouse. The case was prosecuted by J. N. Kidney, a Humane society agent.

Ruff Azidonis, the Italian who during his trial admitted stabbing John Camp in defense of his brother, who, he said, was beneath Camp, was sent to the workhouse for 14 months.

Joseph Jorbard and Steve Mosko, charged with cutting Michael Evans, were sentenced to the workhouse for nine months.

Vincent Mavern, convicted of selling liquor illegally in Bethel township, was sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and go to the workhouse for four months.

In the eight cross suits for assault and battery brought by Daniel and Mary McCarthy, and Joseph O'Donavan and Michael Lynch, the result of a fight in West Homestead, the prosecutors were sentenced to pay the costs. The juries trying the cases returned verdicts of not guilty in each case. Judge Collier ordered the alderman's costs to be stricken off six of the cases, as he held they were returned to court without justification.

Informations Must Be Returned.

There was a number of surety of the peace and desertion cases before the court. In an information charging non-support against Abner Staurt, returned by Alderman Edward H. Morton of Homestead, Judge Collier rebuked the alderman by dismissing the information. Across the back the court wrote the following order: "It appearing that information in this case was made December 30, 1901, and not returned by the magistrate until September 26, 1902, the same is dismissed without costs."

In the future similar information held by aldermen 60 to 90 days after they are made will be dismissed when sent to court. It is the intention of the courts to enforce an immediate return to court of such informations by aldermen.

CHURCH ASKS $80,000.

Pennsylvania Railroad Charged With Hindering People at Worship.

Attorney A. M. O'Brien yesterday filed a suit in trespass for $80,000, and a bill in equity for the St. Stanislaus Roman Catholic congregation, against the Allegheny Valley and Pennsylvania Railroad companies. The congregation possesses property at Twenty-first and Smallman streets, and it is asked that the defendants be restrained from using the tracks adjoining as a freight yard.

It is claimed the defendants keep their cars standing in front of the church property day and night, and receive and discharge freight, using the public highways for the collection of vehicles. It is said this deprives the congregation of access to church and also deprives it of peaceable and quiet use of the property. It is further alleged the defendants' right of way provided that the road should not be operated in such a way as to obstruct travel on the street, and that the defendants have fraudulently and illegally exceeded their powers and rights.

PLANT WAS RUINED.

Defendants Deny They Agreed to Lease the Brewery at Elco.

An affidavit of defense was filed yesterday in common pleas court No. 2 in the suit of W. H. Herbertson against A. K. Martell and Joseph Koehler. The plaintiff owns a brewery in Elco, Washington county. In his statement he declared that the defendants agreed to lease it if he would take out the license and pay other expenses. Herbertson said he did this, but the defendants refused to carry out their agreement, and he entered suit for the amount expended.

The defendants deny they made such an agreement, but admit that they inspected the plant and found the statements given by the plaintiff were false. They declare the ice plant is old and unfit for use, that the boilers are rusty, and that while the plaintiff represented there were 500 kegs on the premises there were only 40, and these were only good for kindling wood. It is said there were no horses there, and only one broken-down wagon.

COURT NOT SATISFIED.

Will Grant Injunction Against Latshaw & Feerst When Jurisdiction Is Decided.

A hearing was held yesterday in the equity suit of S. L. Relber against Latshaw & Feerst, to restrain the latter from disposing of the business. Relber alleges he was a silent partner, having paid $2,000 into the business by a note. He also alleges that the defendants intended to transfer the assets to another company without his consent.

At the hearing the defendants denied the allegations and placed in evidence a note made payable to Dr. T. L. White, and which had been discounted at the firm's bank. Explanation was made that the note was taken from Relber to do him a personal favor. At the conclusion of the hearing Judge J. A. Evans said he would grant the injunction. It was finally agreed that the defendants would not take any action until the question of jurisdiction is determined, and no formal injunction was granted.

Wants Receiver for Show.

A bill in equity was filed by S. K. Waudby and John W. Flocker against A. Jahn and Berger Bros., asking for a receiver for the exhibition "Darkness and Dawn," now at the Exposition. The plaintiffs allege they were partners in the business and that when the property of the company was levied upon at East Liverpool they went to the resuue and satisfied the judgments. They declare John, without their consent, signed a contract with the Exposition society and refuses to allow them to participate as partners, although the show is making money.

WANTS $15,000 DAMAGES.

R. W. Spang Says He Was Falsely Accused of Horse Stealing.

R. W. Spang presented a petition for an attachment against William L. Fermandey, against whom he entered suit for $15,000 damages, yesterday. Spang states that he was employed at the same establishment with Fermandey and that the latter obtained his services in purchasing a team of horses.

Spang says the team obtained was not satisfactory and that he was asked by Fermandey to take charge of the horses and procure a purchaser. The team was sold to Huffman & Mallisee, it is claimed, and Spang took a check payable to Fermandey. This the latter accepted, it is claimed, but without cause made information against Spang for horsestealing. Spang declares he was arrested and placed in jail, and at the hearing before the alderman, was discharged.

Louis and Morris Kueger entered suit against S. S. Maple for $1,000 damages. It is claimed they were to trade a certain patent reversible window frame and $500 in cash for property in Maggoffin county, Ky., said to be held by the defendant. It is now alleged the defendant did not own the property and that the abstract of title was forged.

NEW TRIALS REFUSED.

Plaintiff in Suit Against Traction Company Contributed to Injury.

Judge Kennedy yesterday handed down an opinion in the case of Henry Aderhold against the Consolidated Traction Company, refusing to take off a non-suit granted. The court says the plaintiff was well acquainted with the place where the accident occurred, and being so acquainted he voluntarily placed himself in full view of the approaching car which he must have seen had he exercised his senses. The court further says there was no occasion for his going upon the track at the time, nor stopping or remaining there, consequently he is guilty of contributory negligence.

The same judge refused a new trial in the case of O. E. Krueger against Frank Nicola. Damages were sought for the failure of Nicola to trade property in Greenfield and certain stock, for Fifth avenue property. The plaintiff was awarded $22,000 damages.

A new trial was refused in the case of B. Lattimer against the city of Allegheny for damages to property. The verdict was for the city.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal court—Commonwealth vs. Ruskosky, for murder; Martin Whalen, Lillie Hallet, George Butler, Timothy Scanlon, Henry J. Domhoff, Adam Paul, Joseph Flinn, Patrick Carey (4), Leslie Hamilton, Peter Ruthlinger, Wilhelmina Sullivan, John Brendal, H. H. Binker, Maggie Klyp, Leonard Painter, Alexander Mays, John Tobin, Harry Moore, Benjamin Davi, Phillip Donoghue, William Graham, George Smith, John Martin, E. S. Brown, Stani Woofiindsle, William Harris, Anthony Herney.

Common pleas court No. 1—Kitchen vs. Riter-Conley Manufacturing Company, Bacon vs. Briggs Bros., King vs. Consolidated Traction Company, Muskovecz vs. United Traction Company, Lloyd vs. Thomas, McNeil & Bro. vs. Carnegie Steel Company, Morogowitz vs. Murray.

Common pleas court No. 2—Bealfield vs. Oakmont borough, Jones vs. Brehm, Heppler vs. Howard, Bank of Le Roy vs. Iron City Produce Company, Kennedy vs. R. M. Gulick & Co., Markowitz vs. Homestead borough, Tredway vs. Bole, Fitzsimmons vs. Black & Cleminger, same vs. Lloyd, city of Pittsburgh vs. McNeil, Green vs. Parfitt.

Common pleas court No. 3—Graham vs. city of Pittsburgh, Marchese vs. Marchese, Peleman vs. Geyer, Toledo, Lima & Lime Company vs. Kerr & Bro., Glew vs. Thomas, Elsler vs. Monongahela Street Railway Company, Fifth vs. Kimling, Dupont vs. Monongahela Street Railway Company, Sloan vs. city of Pittsburgh, Wossler vs. Caldwell, Dillon vs. Dinan.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were entered as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Charles Reichpeter—Karoline Klein.....Sci. fa. rev.
R. W. Spang—William F. Fennandez, Cap. tres.
Louis Krueger, et al—S. S. Maple, Cap. tres.
James T. Birdwell—New York Casualty Company.....Assp.
James R. Taylor—Samuel M. Williams.....Sci. fa. mtge.
Mary Schultz—Pelegi Zazang.....Tres.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

W. S. Rhodes—Eagle Transfer Co.....Equty
Reinecke, Wilson & Co.—Soles & Co.....Assp.
Same vs. Soles & Co.....Sci. fa. rev.
M. Kovaviv—National Creation society..Equity
William B. Harper—Mrs. Welsh, et al....Ap.
R. Phelan—Allegheny Valley Railroad Company.....Equity
Same vs. same.....Tres.
H. K. Mueller—C. T. Fowler.....Tres.
Charles H. Mueller Music Company—C. T. Fowler.....Tres.
Same vs. Mathilda C. E. Eckert.....Tres.
Same vs. H. P. Ecker.....Tres.
Catherine M. Kelly—Emanuel De Roy, et al.....Tres.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Anna M. Lauer—Joseph Lauer.....Div.
Louise Gass—Frederick B. Gass.....Div.
W. T. Thomas—John F. Morrison.....Ap.
Louisa M. Gallaher—Harry M. Gallaher..Div.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Charters were granted to the Master Barbers' association and the Bloomfield Italian Independent club.

A statement was filed in the case of Mary Schultz against Pelegi Zajuss. The plaintiff asks for $5,000 damages for alleged slander.

Attorney Robert T. McIlroy obtained a rule upon Attorney S. S. Robertson to produce his warrant of attorney for Mrs. Katherine Soffel, who was sued for $25,000 damages.

Application was made for a charter for the National Beneficial association. The subscribers are David Boyd, James Willetts, D. P. Anderson, S. C. Bryant and H. H. Porter. Attorney Herman L. Grote represents the association.

Seventy-seven foreigners, representing almost every European nation, appeared before Judge Joseph Buffington in the United States district court for naturalization papers. They were all able to answer the questions put to them, and were made citizens of the United States.

The appointment of Benjamin Page, president of the South Side Trust Company, as guardian of the estate of Daniel William, Emma Elizabeth, Alma Loretta and Catherine Matilda Diehl, minor children of the late Mrs. Emma Diehl, of the South Side, was made yesterday in orphans court.

Stanislaus Novakowski and other defendants to the equity suit of the St. Casmier Beneficial society, filed answer. They aver that an attempt was made to authorize the chance of meeting from St. Adelbert's Roman Catholic church to St. Josophat church, on the South Side, but deny that the members of the plaintiff society by resolution of August 6, 1902, decided on the change. They aver they hold regular meetings in the Adelbert church in compliance with the bylaws of the society.

CUBA NEEDS PATIENCE.

Treaty Must Be Completed Before American Garrisons Can Be Withdrawn from Island.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27.—Though recognizing in the request of the Cuban government for the withdrawal of the remaining troops in Cuba a natural desire to remove all traces of foreign occupation, the indications are that the authorities here will order the withdrawal only upon the completion of the permanent treaty in the Platt amendment.

Both that amendment and the Cuban constitution provide that a permanent treaty shall be signed between the United States and Cuba, whereby each government shall assume certain distinct obligations. Now there is no assurance at present that the Cuban government has a sufficient distinctively Cuban army at hand to undertake to replace American garrisons.

STEEL CARS FOR PRUSSIA.

Bill Providing for Equipping State Railroads to Be Introduced.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—United States Consul Warner at Leipzig reports that the directors of the Prussian state railroads have recommended to the minister of public works that a bill be introduced into the Prussian parliament providing for the construction of pressed steel coal cars of 20-tons carrying capacity.

The minister has suggested modifications, and as soon as the bill is amended it is believed that Prussian state railroads will place pressed steel cars in commission.

CANADA READY TO SHUT GATES ON THE ALIENS

Tired of Having Undesirable Immigrants from Europe Dumped Upon Her.

WILLING TO CO-OPERATE FOR EXCLUSION

Enforcement of Law on American Side Has Turned Back the Flood Upon Her Own Territory.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, 903 Fifteenth St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27.

Commissioner General Sargent of the immigration bureau is now in Canada conferring with that country's immigration officials, and his reports to the department indicate that hereafter both countries will co-operate fully to keep out undesirable immigrants. Assistant Secretary Taylor of the treasury department said:

"If Canada decides to co-operate with us fully in keeping out undesirable immigrants, it will be the greatest step that has been taken in a long time toward increasing the effectiveness of our restrictions. The Canadian government recently has promulgated an order putting that country on nearly the same basis as our own. Much, of course, will depend on the efficiency of its enforcement, and Commissioner Sargent has gone there to confer with the officials to see what arrangements can be made for as much uniformity as possible in the practices of the two governments. We are hoping for great results.

"Canada has been brought to this position by a peculiar play of forces. Formerly she welcomed practically all the immigrants that would come there, because she was short of laborers; but their tendency was to get across the border into the United States. At least one steamship line running to Canadian ports, through its agents in Europe, has advertised that persons taking passage by it would be assured of admission into the United States. Its method was to land them in Canada and then trust to their getting across the border line.

"Since our laws have been effectively enforced on the boundary, however, we have turned back so many of the undesirable classes that the stream of immigration through Canada has become clogged and her hospitals and relief institutions have been filling up to a surprising extent. This has brought home to the Canadians the wisdom of having restrictions much like our own, unless the worst elements of the stream to be backed up on her own territory.

"This applies only to undesirable immigrants from across the Atlantic. Canada is apparently not ready to join in Chinese exclusion, although there was a report in the morning newspapers that Commissioner Sargent has made an agreement with the Canadian Pacific by which it will land Chinese immigrants only at certain points. That would help as somewhat."

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

MORE HOSPITAL SITES.

Some Additional Bids from Pittsburgh Received in Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Supervising Inspector General Wyman of the marine hospital service has not yet detailed a surgeon to accompany the expert of the treasury department to Pittsburgh to inspect the sites offered there for the $125,000 marine hospital.

Meanwhile, additional bids are coming in every day. On September 2 seven bids were opened, and since that time nine have been received. The new ones are:

R. Stanbury Sutton, Morningside avenue and Highland park, eight acres, $60,000; C. C. Hamilton, Eighth ward, five acres, $20,000; J. R. Whitaker, location not given, two and a half or two and three-fourths acres, $8,000; E. E. Tompaugh, Home avenue, Bellevue, 140 by 285 feet, $25,000; A. Z. Byers & Company, fronting river above Davis island dam, four acres, $20,000; W. S. Ross, Clifton station, 11 acres, price not given; Kirk Q. Bigham, Virginia avenue, Bigham, Labelle and Omaha streets, 400 by 285 feet, $25,000; John E. Herford, No. 3 Euclid avenue, one and one-fourth acres, $25,000; Miss S. M. Ross, Emsworth, 11 acres, $15,000.

This makes 26 b

FOURTH SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

NEWS FROM FASHION CENTERS.
LITERARY AND THEATRICAL,
ILLUSTRATED NEWS FEATURES.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1902.

OUR SENIOR SENATOR SIXTY-NINE YEARS OLD

Matthew Stanley Quay's Distinguished Record in State and National Politics.

BEAVER STATESMAN MADE PRESIDENTS

On the Field of Battle and in the Forum of Legislation, He Has Served His Country Long and Well—A Man of Deeds, Not Words.

By RANDOLPH KEIM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27.—Tuesday of the coming week, the 30th day of the present month of September will round out the 69th anniversary of the birth of Matthew Stanley Quay. This interesting event took place at the post hamlet of Dillsburg, about midway between the Conewago and Yellow creek tributaries of the Susquehanna, at New Cumberland and Mount Wolf, 15 miles southwest of Harrisburg.

The Scotch-Irish stock from which he is descended could have no better type. So well preserved is he after a peculiarly strenuous life that he has yet all the energy and interest in affairs of a man at his best.

United States Senator Matthew Stanley Quay.
He will celebrate his 69th birthday anniversary on Tuesday.

His ancestors settled in Chester as early as 1715, when the great founder was still living. His father, a Presbyterian clergyman, was pastor of a rural congregation of Covenanters, and he named his now distinguished son after Gen. Matthew Stanley of Brandywine Manor, Chester county.

The precocity of youth was shown at his graduation from Jefferson college, Canonsburg, when young Quay had yet three years to run in his teens. After a tour through the south, teaching school and lecturing, he finally settled down to the serious toil of a student of law under Judge James P. Sterret, whom later in life he had the pleasure of assisting to the bench of the supreme court of Pennsylvania of which he is now chief justice.

Admitted to the bar in 1854, the young man became prothonotary of his county, an office he resigned in 1861 to draw his sword in defense of the union and the flag as lieutenant of the Tenth Pennsylvania reserves, the finest body of citizen soldiery ever brought together and turned over to the national government.

His War Record.

After serving as lieutenant colonel and assistant commissary general of the state he became private secretary to Pennsylvania's war governor, but again returned to active service (August, 1862) as colonel of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Pennsylvania volunteers. His health necessitated resignation after about four months' service. Although his muster out had taken place six days before, he participated as a volunteer in the bloody assault on Mary's heights at Petersburg, Va.

Now followed his first experience in Washington as military state agent, but he was soon recalled to fill the new office of military secretary to the governor.

At the close of the war he entered the legislature, serving during 1865-67, and was chairman of the committee on ways and means. He now entered journalism, establishing the Beaver Radical, which he edited with conspicuous ability, soon making it a power in Western Pennsylvania politics. Unusual then for a "provincial" newspaper, he established an office at Washington and was represented by the writer as correspondent.

In 1869 he played his first hand in state politics, as secretary of the Republican state committee. In 1873-8 he was secretary of the commonwealth; 1878-9, recorder of Philadelphia; 1878-9, chairman of the Republican state committee; 1879-82, again secretary of the commonwealth; 1885-7, state treasurer, elected by the largest vote ever given for that official post. From this office in 1887 he entered the United States senate.

In national politics, in which he has since been a conspicuous figure, then plain Mr. Quay made his debut as a delegate-at-large to the national convention of 1872—and has been a leader of conventions, of parties and of men in national affairs ever since. In the campaign of 1888 he was chairman of the national Republican executive committee.

His Political Generalship.

In state politics he carried Hartranft and Hoyt into the governor's seat when the current was strong in opposition, but reached a higher achievement in the election of Benjamin Harrison as president of the United States.

As chairman of the Republican national executive committee in 1896 he performed effective service in the election of William McKinley. He was again a delegate to the national convention of 1900 at Philadelphia, and entirely due to his initiative and assembling of combinations and votes was due the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt for the vice presidency.

In the indorsement and recommendation of Theodore Roosevelt by the Pennsylvania state convention of 1902 for nomination in 1904, and pledging to him the support of the Republican party of Pennsylvania, Senator Quay not only voiced the wishes of the great mass of American voters, but in similar action repeated by every Republican state convention held since the movement began has received the indorsement of the party as an organization.

The "Pennsylvania method" of nominating a president by state convention, needing only ratification by the national organization in convention assembled, invented and led off by Senator Quay, may be the first step in a new departure for making presidents.

Recognition of His Abilities.

The fame of the senator-elect from Pennsylvania had preceded him in the new sphere of public usefulness. The value put upon Matthew Stanley Quay as a factor in senatorial legislation and the exercise of advisory functions was shown by his immediate elevation to a chairmanship and a place on five other committees of prominence, an exceptional distinction. His was also one of the few instances where a man is transferred from the less ostentatious administrative offices of a state and entirely without preliminary service among the national representatives is put into the exalted dignity of the senatorial office.

At 44 years of age he was placed practically in charge of senate legislation on the civil service by the Fiftieth congress, then a continued source of abstract agitation and limited practical application. As chairman of the committee "to examine the several branches of the civil service" he proposed and carried though many details of legislation particularly relating to the improvement of the service in specific branches not under the operation of the law. At the same time he was named by his senatorial colleagues member of the committee on manufactures, the commonwealth which he represented being foremost in the mechanical industries of the nation, and he remained a most diligent member from 1887-91. Of the public buildings and grounds committee he remained a member from 1887 till 1890, being retained during the Democratic dominance of that body, 1893-95, and upon the reascendency of his party was named chairman, 1895-97. On pensions he was always most zealous in looking after, promoting and passing legislation in the interests of his fast aging comrades of the civil war. He continued during the first congress of his service, but was again placed upon it by the Democratic majority, 1893-95. On claims during 1887-89 he set in motion valuable legislation contemplating the payment of losses incident to the confederate invasion of Pennsylvania. For this duty he was most eminently fitted through service at Washington as state military agent of the commonwealth during the civil war.

On Many Committees.

As a member of the postoffice and post roads committee, 1887-91, he introduced and secured the passage of measures which greatly enhanced the efficiency and usefulness of the postal service.

Upon these committees he began his senatorial career. No junior senator in his novitiate by senatorial custom has received greater recognition.

In the Fifty-first congress, the second of his senatorial career, he was placed in the chairmanship of transporation routes to the seaboard, then one of the most important, as the improvement of the great waterways of the middle west was a public question of vast moment and large expenditure.

At the same time the senatorial majority chose him for service on the committee of commerce. The Democratic majority of 1895-7, recognizing in him one of the best exponents of Republican policy, selected him to lead the minority on that vital and growing field of American enterprise.

In the Fifty-third congress he was elevated to the chairmanship of the joint committee on the library, one of the highest honors of the senate.

Upon his return to the place he had so highly honored in the senate his colleagues of the majority manifested their gratification over such a merited and overwhelming indorsement by the Republicans of Pennsylvania by naming him chairman of the committee on organization, conduct and expenditures of the executive department, opening a vast and fallow field of inquiry and application. We also find him a useful member of appropriations, territories, irrigation and reclamation of arid lands, Indian affairs and agriculture and forestry.

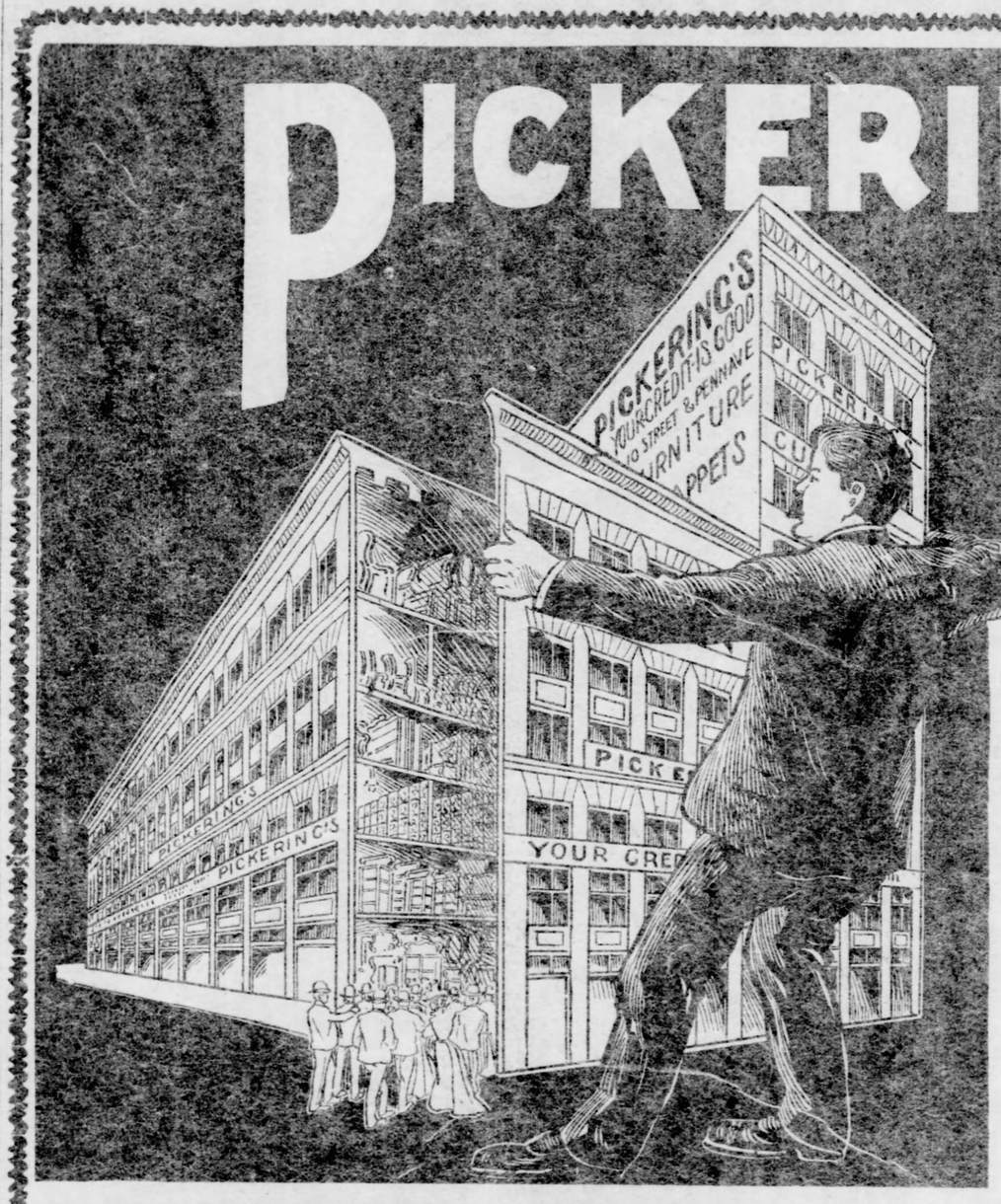
The Silent Senator.

During his long career in the upper house of congress Senator Quay has been an industrious worker, not alone for the state which he has so highly honored, but for the entire union of states. His comprehensive grasp of national questions has ever made his opinions worthy of attention. As a consequence, when he has something to say he enjoys the distinction of a full senate and full galleries. As the world knows, he is a man of method and action, and not of whim and oratory.

As an organizer results speak. When he took the helm of state politics in 1878, a normal majority for president, freed from the undercurrents of state politics, was 17,984 for Hayes in 1876; Garfield, 37,211; Harrison, 81,019, in 1888, up to the record-breaking majority of 295,072 for McKinley in 1896, and 288,433 in 1900.

With every element of the party united on the ticket a record-breaker for 1902 would be a fitting birthday present to Pennsylvania's leader, and the foremost politician of the day.

PICKERING'S OPENING CUT QUITE A FIGURE



OUR DISPLAY OF FURNITURE AND CARPETS

EQUAL TO ANY IN THE UNITED STATES

We have done ourselves proud. We are now the largest in the State, and will still adhere to our former policy,

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

An honest face with a few dollars' deposit can get what they want at the Big Store.

WE KNOW A WELL PLEASED CUSTOMER ALWAYS PAYS HIS BILLS.

Our Carpet Floor Is a Dream | Our Art Room A Palace of Novelties | Our Drapery Dept. Enchanting

COME HAVE A LOOK, TAKE YOUR PICK OF OUR NEW STOCK OF

5 HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

THE STORE WITH A RECORD — PICKERING'S 10th and Penn — "NUF CED."

IN STAGELAND

"LOST RIVER" AT THE BIJOU

GRACE EMMETT AT THE DUQUESNE

MISS BRADLEY ROBERTS AT THE EMPIRE

"THE ROGUES COMEDY" AT THE GRAND.

ELSIE DE WOLF AT THE ALVIN.

CRAIG & ARDELL AT THE ACADEMY.

Observations

PITTSBURGH theatergoers are to have their first glimpse this week of one of the new stars in a play never before seen in this city. Miss Elsie DeWolf will be remembered here chiefly as a member of the Empire theater stock company. Her most conspicuous success following this alliance was in the role of Helene in Henry Lavedan's drama, "Catherine." Her success in this character was doubtless the primary inspiration for her subsequent starring venture. Clyde Fitch wrote "The Way of the World" as he has written nearly every other drama from his pen within the past three years—in a hurry. When first presented by Miss DeWolf the critics were disposed to treat the actress very kindly, but there was a general condemnation of the play. It ran, however, for two lengthy engagements in New York and was last season taken to several of the eastern cities. The motif evolved by Mr. Fitch is in keeping with his recent disposition to exploit the bizarre. In "The Way of the World" we believe a christening is introduced as the central and effective stage picture. I regard Miss DeWolf as a young actress of graceful intelligence, but I deplore the fact that her first starring venture should depend upon one of Clyde Fitch's distorted efforts to present New York society on the stage. Fitch has accomplished some excellent work, especially in the earlier days of his career, and I have no doubt will yet live to do something still more worthy; but the public will hardly stand for the haphazard carpentering at the drama which characterized his lightening speed record of two years ago. To exhaust one's ingenuity and incidentally to ruin the nerves and wreck the health in simply creating new backgrounds for a series of stage puppets who do everything in the same way and follow a beaten track in morals, and in the lack of morals, is not the sort of dramatic authorship that will bring enduring fame to a writer.

* * *

BUT all this comment is apart from Miss DeWolf as a star and her right to that claim. If for no other reason Miss DeWolf's sartorial record is sufficient to give her a place in the thoughts of feminine theatergoers. She enjoys the proud distinction of being the best dressed actress on the American stage. It is interesting to note, by the way, how the question of fine clothes has come to be regarded in connection with the art of acting. It is now put forward as a chief reason why people should go to the theater. In Miss DeWolf's case, for instance, much stress is laid upon the fact that she wears the loveliest of Paris gowns and that her dresses embody the very latest ideas in correct style. There is an element of personal vanity in this excessive emphasis upon the fact that an actress dresses well that isn't flattering to her conception of the art to which she is supposed to devote her principal thought, but there is also a shrewd knowledge of the world in the use of the fact for advertising purposes. The gentler sex possess an artistic appreciation of beautiful clothes. If a stage picture affords an opportunity to study the latest fashion in gowns atonement is thereby made for the absence of very many other things that are usually thought to be necessary in a successful dramatic performance. Far be it from me to intimate that Miss DeWolf is endeavoring to supply herself with a substitute for Clyde Fitch's shortcomings. If New York smart society of a certain class is to be exploited upon the stage, by all means let us have them well dressed. If the divorcee, actual and prospective, is to find incarnation beyond the footlights for our edification, let us have her clothed in purple and fine linen.

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MISS DE WOLFE'S professional debut was made in New York, in Sardou's "Thermidor," during October, 1891, after a course of study to fit herself for the stage under Hermann Vezin of London, and Madame Bartet of the Comedie Francaise. For the part of Fabienne in this play Miss de Wolfe was coached by Sardou himself. "Thermidor" was not successful in America and Miss de Wolfe was seen later in "Joseph," a French adaptation, produced by the Ramsay Morris Comedy Company. After that she played Mrs. Pendleton in Mr. Doremus' "Four-in-Hand." Mrs. Shuttlecock in "The Judge," by Arthur Law, and Louise in "Frou Frou" with Mrs. Fiske. Then she appeared in an English melodrama in the same cast with Maxine Elliott and Julia Arthur; the piece was called "Sister Mary" and was produced at the American theater, under the management of T. Henry French.

Miss de Wolfe then joined John Drew's company and was seen in "The Bauble Shop," "A Marriage of Convenience," "Christopher, Jr.," "The Summer's Day," and other plays in the repertoire of the comedian. From Mr. Drew's company she went to the Charles Frohman Empire stock, appearing in "The Masqueraders," "A Woman's Reason," "Marriage," "The Benefit of the Doubt," "Bohemia," and "Never Again." Miss de Wolfe's most recent appearances have been in "The Surprises of Love," which was given at the Lyceum theater a few seasons ago, and as the passionate viscountess in "Catherine" and in "The Shades of Night," a one-act play in which she scored a decided hit last season.

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IT may be remarked that not only is the play specifically feminine in its appeal but that Miss De Wolf, in harmony with the general environment of the production, is represented in advance by a young woman, a condition wholly abnormal in the theatrical world. I do not recall any other star who has been or is represented by a female press agent, and certainly I do not recall a more active and successful promoter of publicity than Miss Anna Marble, who is Miss De Wolf's press representative. Miss Marble is a child of the theater, being the daughter of Dan Marble, an actor of great repute in his day. The young lady has been for some years engaged in journalism in New York but her fine business sense and apt use of the pen has made her a desirable acquisition to the ranks of theatrical promoters. The innovation is a pleasing one and in this instance fits harmoniously into a general ensemble where the results are supposed first and last to appeal to the feminine heart.

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IN the way of a supporting company Miss DeWolf is fortunate. John Mason, her leading man, is one of the cleverest actors in certain roles requiring finesse and delicate shading that I know of. His career has been distinguished of late by a number of brilliant successes. He is playing the role of an inattentive husband immersed in scientific study and unmindful of his wife, who becomes involved in a dangerous flirtation. Frank Mills created this role in the original New York production and played with absolutely no sympathy or skill. So far as it affords an opportunity at all for the display of acting ability the role should suit Mason's quiet style. Miss Clara Bloodgood carried off the real honors of the first production in the role of a divorcee who is instrumental in bringing husband and wife together and who is herself reconciled to her husband before the play closes. Miss Bloodgood is no longer in the cast.

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THE Grand opera house stock company will give its patrons another genuine novelty this week, for while Willard's play, "The Rogues' Comedy," is familiar to local theatergoers it has never before been seen in stock. Manager Davis is displaying commendable appreciation of the public need in the plays he is providing for his players. The season is barely a month old and we have had a view of three plays never before seen by the patrons of the Grand, and now we are to have a noted play from the repertoire of a successful actor. Henry Arthur Jones wrote "The Rogues' Comedy" for E. S. Willard and it has never been played, we believe, by any other actor. It is one of the best specimens of Jones' art as a playwright and is almost entirely free from the offensive cant that has marred so many of his plays. I regard "The Rogues' Comedy" as a far stronger specimen of good play writing than that even more famous contribution from Jones' pen to Mr. Willard's repertoire, "The Middleman." In the latter drama the conclusion is manifestly weak and destroys the dramatic structure of the piece completely. In "The Rogues' Comedy," however, the interest and coherency of the plot is kept intact to the very end. In its construction Mr. Jones proved how easily an ingenious playwright can compel the most circumspect of spectators to sympathize thoroughly with a villian and despise most heartily a virtuous young man. Try as one may the sympathy is given to Bailey Prothero, the rogue, instead of to his son, who is doing everything to lead an honorable life and to shake off the shadow of his father's evil career. This sympathy was largely created by the thoroughly honest way in which Prothero treated himself. He was nothing of the Peeksniff and admitted to himself on the quiet that he was a great old rascal. The character was one of the best in the Willard repertoire and I am curious to see how far William Ingersoll will be able to realize its subtle charm.

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IN "Lost River," which comes to the Bijou this week, Joseph Arthur has given us an idyllic melodrama, if such a thing can be thought possible. There is accurate character reproduction drawn so nearly to life as to amaze those familiar with Hoosier types. The melodrama is always subordinate to the preservation of this local color. In its several years of existence "Lost River" has coined a mint of money for its owners. Jules Murray owns the piece now and has equipped it with a strong company and many new scenic features. It is a familiar attraction at the Bijou, but in general strength and attractive power is a greater winner than some of its newer and more pretentious rivals in the same field.

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THE promoters of "Shooting the Chutes," the musical farce that comes to the Empire this week, declare frankly that the piece was built "for fun." It is one of those rapid moving gatling-gun sort of shows that begins to mix things up in the first act and keeps it going until you are dizzy or the curtain fall saves you. This class of entertainment sprang into popular favor several seasons ago, but it has been so generally improved by adding pretty chorus girls and beautiful costuming that its modern type is way ahead of the first attempts to give musical farce at popular prices. "Shooting the Chutes" is a last season show, but with enough new touches in the way of chorus and costuming to make it practically new.

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DELLA FOX is still a name to conjure with. There are hundreds of her old admirers who still enjoy the little soubrette in her excerpts from former successes, and we have no doubt that to Della herself there is mournful pleasure in thus ling ring within the lime light of her early achievements, apart from the big salary she is said to gather in weekly for lingering. Her presence at the Duquesne this week at the head of what promises to be an exceptionally good bill will have the same effect, doubtless, it had last year—fill the theater with Della's loyal admirers, who will have revived a tithe of the old pleasure as she sings the old songs, but whose dominant feeling will be one of sorrow for the pathetic little figure that was once hailed as queen of comic opera.

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MANAGER HARRIS inaugurates his vaudeville enterprise at the Avenue theater tomorrow with a program that contains nothing startling but which has many excellent acts. The prices charged at the Avenue are not going to admit of startling features, but if the management can keep the standard up to the first program the entertainment given will be well worth the money. A glance at the first list given out is interesting. The names are all familiar to the patrons of first-class vaudeville and perhaps the majority of the performers have been seen at one time or another in other vaudeville bills. Their new environment is interesting only so far as it proves that a low-priced vaudeville show is still possible and bears out my contention of two weeks ago, that there is an overplus of familiar vaudeville and a scarcity of real novelties in this class of entertainment that is sure sooner or later to revolutionize the whole business. Managers in order to secure the half-dozen or less big drawing cards of a season must pay such prices that it is a financial impossibility to keep the secondary acts at a very high standard of excellence. To provide the best vaudeville, prices cannot be low, that is, cannot fall to a maximum of 25 or 30 cents. With the higher price the novelties can be procured, but at the risk of a badly balanced bill, because only one or two novelties can be had for one bill. The question is a puzzling one for managers and is going to grow even more difficult. The managers are doing the best they can, and it is the height of folly to expect an entire bill of first-class novelties in the higher priced houses, just as it is unreasonable to expect startling novelties at all where the price charged is "popular." Manager Harris indicates in his first bill a purpose to give the best of well-known acts in vaudeville. The purpose is a sensible one and will no doubt meet with public approval.

* * *

SOMETHING of a novelty in burlesque is promised at the Academy this week in the "Moonlight Maids" company that will present almost an entirely new idea in burlesque besides revealing an unusually attractive group of fresh young feminine faces on the burlesque stage. The title of the aggregation is certainly fetching, combining a hint of romance with a promise of what goes to give romance all its charm—pretty girls.

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NEW YORK is amazed at the daring of Arthur W. Pinero, who, in the play which Virginia Harned produced in that city last week, has gone the limit in outrageous and offensive indecency. If New York be amazed the piece must indeed be bad. But New York's amazement is a small affair beside the deplorable fact that American stage morals are to be pulled down another peg in the scale through the brilliant genius of this daring English playwright. Pinero is undoubtedly a genius, but his talents are being used in a bad cause. We have had quite enough of the decadent drama on this side the ocean. "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" was bad enough, the notorious "Mrs. Ebbsmith" was worse, and now they tell us that "Iris" is infinitely worse than either of these. There is but one remedy against the invasion of this attempt to discuss on the stage subjects that well-bred people will not mention in private; that is to turn resolutely away from the box office of the theater. Playwrights, however brilliant and daring, may be starved out of a disposition to deal in smut.

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THE enjoyment experienced in witnessing a revival of Bronson Howard's fine old comedy, "The Henrietta," at the hands of Stuart Robson last week at the Alvin provokes the inquiry, What has became of the American comedy? Augustus Thomas gave us a fairly good specimen of this class of play in "On the Quiet," though the tendency in this piece to farce was so great as to obscure its finer touches of humor. With this exception I do not recall a single instance in recent years of a successful American comedy, that clean, spirited style of stage composition that possessed such fine elements of healthy enjoyment. Of "society" dramas we have a plenty and of musical farces and burlesque extravaganzas there is an overplus, but the playwrights seem to have lost the art of writing good American comedy. The loss is one for which there is so far no recompense. The hectic drama is worse than no substitute at all, while the music' farce and extravaganza rung so much to froth as to become nauseating. Until another Bronson Howard shall write another "Henrietta" the stage cannot afford to let either Stuart Robson or that fine old play disappear. They help to remind us that American authorship is equal to meeting the very highest demands of stage entertainment if it has a mind to. Incidentally they may awaken the fervent prayer that the power may find early illustration.

THE PLAYGOER.

Told of the Players

Miss Irene Hobson, who will be seen with Miss Elsie de Wolf at the Alvin theater tomorrow night, is a cousin of Richmond Pearson Hobson, the famous hero of the Merrimac.

Miss Hobson will make her debut professionally in Pittsburgh. The young woman, who is said to be exceedingly handsome, has just finished a two years' course of study for the stage in New York. At the commencement performance given by her school she carried off the honors and after witnessing her work her uncle and guardian, who is a clergyman of Birmingham, Ala., and who had journeyed to the metropolis in the hope of being able to dissuade her from accepting a professional engagement, gave his reluctant consent, saying: "I believe you have talent, my dear, and will not stand in the way of your success."

Miss Hobson was a leader in the younger set of Birmingham's smart society before she determined to exchange tea and platitudes for the precarious life of the strolling player.

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Apropos of the forthcoming production of the stock company at the Grand of "Mistress Nell," it is interesting to recall a little story Miss Crossman told the writer one day in her dressing room at the Avenue last season.

"This play, 'Mistress Nell,'" said Miss Crossman, "was brought to me one day while I was leading lady in the Grand opera house stock company by a modest, unassuming young man, who had been a rather unimportant member of a company that I once belonged to. He said that he didn't expect anybody to make as much of the work as he thought of it himself, but he wanted to read it to me and wanted me to give him advice as to any errors he had made. I thought I was doing him a little favor when I permitted him to read it to me, but when he had read the play I realized how fortunate I had been. 'Young man,' I told him, 'you have written a remarkably beautiful play. If I should star I would like to have it.' He depreciated the enthusiastic compliment I gave him, but a short time later when I did want a play he had learned the value of his work and placed a value upon it that was first beyond my reach. When I decided to star my manager directed negotiations which got me the play 'Mistress Nell' from George C. Hazelton, who had been the beardless, modest youth of a few seasons before."

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Lyman B. Glover, a play-critic of experience, long associated with the Chicago press, is to become a member of Mansfield's staff of "managers." Beyond the Ohio river, Mr. Glover has held a position in the esteem of theatergoers very much like that held by William Winter in the east, although manifesting a catholicity of taste that has nothing in common with the veteran critic of the New York Tribune. This is the first change of consequence that has been made in the Mansfield staff for several seasons. A. M. Palmer, at one time a manager and producer of distinction, retains his connection with the actor as "personal representative."

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Margaret Illington is to have the role in "If I Were King," with E. H. Sothern, played last season so cleverly by Suzanne Sheldon. Jennie Eustace is to be the Queen Gertrude in his revival of "Hamlet." He now says he will do "Romeo and Juliet" late next spring. He has a play concerning the biblical David by a Louisville writer named Cale Young Rice.

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The horses used in "Lost River," Joseph Arthur's melodrama, will recall a fact that probably few theatergoers have noticed, and that is that horses have been closely identified with some of the greatest theatrical successes that have made fortune for their owners. There is something about the appearance of a horse in a play that gives it a phase of life that no number of human beings can create. The horse dashing across the stage thrills one's soul; the horse trained to tricks looks more amusing on the stage than anywhere else; the horse merely standing before the footlights adds a something to the picture that no other living being can replace. Among the greatest plays that have horses in them may be mentioned the "Bandit King," has eight horses in it; "In Old Kentucky," has horses in it; "Way Down East" had horses of almost every station in life, from the old bony farm horse to the high-toned stepper; "Shenandoah," Bronson Howard's masterpiece that has thrilled the hearts of hundreds of thousands; "Blue Jeans," "The Dairy Farm," "The County Fair," "The Brooklyn Handicap," "The Sporting Duchess"—in fact, a myriad of America's greatest dramas owe much of their popularity to the equine members of their casts. The horse used in "Lost River" to carry the heroine to safety in the great pursuit scene is a thoroughbred of the blue grass country. He really travels with more dignity than the rest of the company, for he has a regular stateroom of his own. He is 16 hands high and his groom takes more care with him than mothers do with their children.

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Mr. James Fisher, who is to direct the orchestra at the Avenue theater and annex, comes from Chicago, where he was leader of the orchestra at the Masonic temple roof garden. He is a thorough vaudeville director and has surrounded himself with a company of musicians who have all had experience in this peculiar field of music.

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Those who have been worrying their young lives away in a vain effort to find out what the "Q" stands for in Thomas Q. Seabrooke's name need trouble no longer. The comedian last week settled the matter himself.

"The 'Q' in my name," said he, "stands for 'Quirks.' It is an Indian name. When I was barely a year old my father had some government business which took him to Fort Thomas, Ariz., among Apache Indians. He took mother and the baby with him. The Indians who loafed round our place took a great fancy to me; they patted me on the cheek and called me 'Quirka.' My father was greatly amused at it and after a while began to call me 'Q' for short. The name stuck to me as I grew up and as I had no middle name I finally took this pet family name for my middle name, as it harmonized euphoniously with the rest of my cognomen."

"But what in the world does 'Quirka' mean?" he was asked.

"Oh, that's Indian for 'pretty boy,'" replied Seabrooke.

And the comedian looked daggers when some one laughed.

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E. M. Holland is not without imagination. He was rehearsing last week in "The Eternal City," in which he will help Viola Allen make money this season, and stopped long enough to relate this one:

"I was playing years ago the part of the Judge in 'The Danites,' before nose putty was invented," he said, "and the following incident happened to me at that time. All others who claim it are impostors. Look for the signature on the label.

"To make the judge's nose blossom properly I found that dough was the most effective material and kept a supply of flour on hand. But one night I found myself out of flour, so I sent a boy to get some in a hurry. I made up as usual, and began to play. The night was warm, the Judge worked hard, and at the end of the first act a large white crack appeared on one side of his nose. There was no time to remake the nose, so I painted out the crack and went on again. More cracks appeared, more paint was applied, and all the time the nose seemed to grow larger and larger. By the last act it was as full of cracks as the side of Pelee, and so big I couldn't see around it. The boy had bought self-raising flour."

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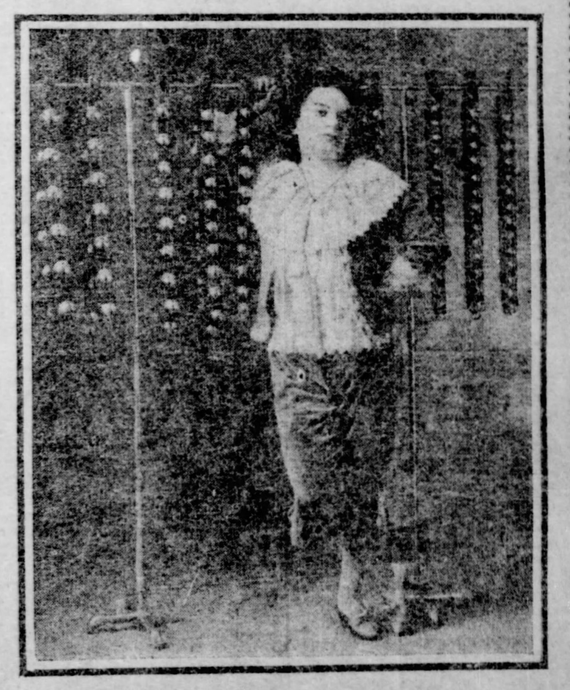
Henry Arthur Jones' drama, "Chance the Idol," recently produced in London by Sir Charles Wyndham, suggests that the word "chance" has not often figured as part of the title of a play. Of course, there is the well-known "The Chances," by Fletcher, of 1620, which was first altered by the duke of Buckingham and then by Garrick for Drury Lane. "Chance, the Idiot" was played in the English provinces once, and we all remember James H. Hackett's unfortunate experience with "The Chance Ambassador."



Mlle. Carrie, at the Avenue This Week.

News From the New York Rialto

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—A. W. Pinero's newest problem play, "Iris," at the Criterion, is the theatrical sensation of the week, and Oscar Asche, who came from London expressly to appear as Maldonado in the production, is the most talked-about actor. "Iris" is a daring, if not indelicate, drama. It is in Pinero's extreme style, and if there is anything left undone in the way of immorality, there surely is nothing left unsaid. The heroine—if one can call the weak-willed Iris a heroine—is played by Virginia Harned with the skill that distinguishes all of this actress' work, but one cannot help being sorry that she should have to represent so unsavory a personage. Pinero has dug his pen into filth to the very top of the penholder, stirring it up as noisomely as possible. The sparkle that one sees in it is the phosphorescence of foulness, and the strength is that of the cesspool.

It may be true that he shows things as they are, but the question arises whether there are not some vagaries of humanity that should be left to keep out of the glare of the footlights.

Iris is a young widow, by the terms of whose late husband's will she must not marry again without losing her fortune. Virtue is not so precious to her as the luxury to which she has been accustomed, so she becomes the mistress of the man she loves, rather than his wife. He is a decent fellow and would like to marry her. Later she loses all her money and sends her lover to the other end of the world to seek a fortune. While he is away she succumbs to a brutish creature, enormously wealthy, called Maldonado, and is installed by him in an apartment in Mayfair. The other lover, Lawrence Trentworth, comes back, finds his sweetheart is living with Maldonado, and is horrified. He and Iris have a stormy interview, in which the woman tells him that she loves him and hates Maldonado. The latter overhears the conversation and after Trentworth has gone smashes the furniture and bric-a-brac in the room, and turns Iris into the street, to join the great sisterhood of lost woman with which London, like every other great city, abounds.

This, in brief, is the story, and told with Pinero's consummate skill it is intensely interesting, notwithstanding the bad taste it leaves in one's mouth. Pittsburgh has had "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," "The Gay Lord Quex" and other malodorous but wonderfully clever plays of the kind, and can imagine what Pinero must have done in "Iris" when it is said that the new play deals more plainly with subjects not discussed in decent society than any of the old ones. "Iris" is a big success as a theatrical production, but what a staid home city like Pittsburgh will think of it remains to be seen.

Virginia Harned is always a good actress and perhaps she makes as much of the vain and weak Iris as anyone could. The fact is that the woman is dominated by the man Maldonado throughout the play. It is not pleasant to see, but it is dramatic art, and is admittedly logical, when the woman is Iris and the man the sensuous, brutish, heartless wretch that Maldonado is shown to be. The conception of this man by Oscar Asche is a marvel of stage protraiture, and the town is talking more about the acting of the new English actor than it is of the play. That the drama is admired for its merits as a play, equally with the condemnation poured upon it for its frank and beastly suggestiveness, is a fact that no one can deny. It is a wonderful production, but like many wonderful things, seems hardly to have been worth while.

The scene most discussed is that which ends the play. In it Maldonado turns the poor, trembling, futile Iris into the streets, to take up the only life possible to her, and then, alone, he attacks the apparently precious furniture and works of art in the splendidly embellished apartment, the curtain coming down to china and costly articles of vertu: It is an accompaniment of crashing glass, wonderfully effective and, among other things, is a triumph of Charles Frohman's stage management.

"Iris" is well summed up in the words of a New York critic, that it "is no milk for babes, but is a marvelous study of a woman's temperament."

In contradistinction to the morbid realism of "Iris" we have the Arcadian freshness of "A Country Girl" at Daly's theater. This house is associated in the minds of playgoers with the brighter side of life, and of late has run so much to musical comedy of the better kind that such entertainments are eminently in their proper environment on its stage. Daniel Frohman since he took the management of Daly's has maintained its artistic traditions as perhaps no other man in New York could, and we always know that we shall be pleasantly entertained, whatever may be the quality of the presentation from a theatric standpoint.

"A Country Girl" comes from London, with the stamp of favor, and it has taken its place in New York as one of the delightful offerings of the young season. Whether the libretto is as funny as some of the Tenderloin productions which have deluged the town for the last half-dozen years, is a question of taste. There are persons that cannot see humor in W. S. Gilbert, and I have known a comedian cast for "Ko-Ko" to remark complacently that he meant to "put a little ginger into the part, so that the people would laugh." I do not mean to say that James T. Tanner, who is responsible for the "book" of "A Country Girl," is exactly a W. S. Gilbert, or that Lionel Monckton and Paul Rubens are Sir Arthur Sullivans, but I do maintain that the story of "A Country Girl" is brightly told; that humor sparkles through it from beginning to end, and that the music has the catchy swing that made "San Toy" and "Runaway Girl" the melodious hits of their respective seasons.

Hilda Spong as Fanny in "Iris."

There is a dignified narrative in "A Country Girl," told in the lightest and most captivating manner, thus holding the interest while not losing anything in the way of humor. The principal character is Nan, a hoydenish country girl, with a heart of gold, as melodramatic authors say, who skips through the performance with a joyousness that is communicated to the audience like an electric shock or, rather, a series of them.

The suprise, however, is in the capital work done by William Norris. We all know that Norris is a good actor, because we had proof of that when he did the jester in "In the Palace of the King," but his blossoming out as a musical comedy man of high grade was hardly expected. He and Minnie Ashley do more for the success of "A Country Girl" than any other two people in the cast. Their duet, about "Two Little Chicks," and their "Quarreling" number are suggestions of old-time opera bouffe that are exceedingly refreshing. Miss Ashley's solo, "The Real Smart Set," is one of the features of the production about which people are talking.

Miss Grace Freeman, a handsome young woman, with a vein of humor all her own, is in the title role, and has made herself a favorite. Then there is Helen Marvin, who carries much of the burden of the piece as Nan, the hoyden, and Melville Stewart, a singer of distinction. Deyo, the elusive, fluffy young person, offers some of her characteristic dances, and does her part toward the general satisfactory result.

Virginia Harned as "Iris."

I have picked out points of interest in "A Country Girl" at random. It is the whole well-rounded entertainment that pleases, and while I do not care to predict that it will become as popular as "The Geisha" and "San Toy," I do not see why it should not. There has been some pruning and polishing since the opening night, and the improvements thereby are commented on enthusiastically by the men that make it a business to see how Broadway productions come along after the enthusiasm of the premiere.

Up at the Victoria Lulu Glaser opened her season with a revival of "Dolly Varden." How dainty and sweet the little Pittsburgh girl can be we all know. As self-willed, charming Dolly, who might have been Dickens' character, had he placed her in the same environment, Lulu is fascinating, indeed. She has said that she likes to play the part because she feels as if she were not acting again, and she seems to like it more than ever this year. Her company is practically the same as it was when she appeared at the Herald Square theater last spring, and the production throughout has not been changed materially. It is a pretty thing.

At the Grand opera house there has been a riot of fun all the week. George W. Monroe, who used to be so screamingly funny in "My Aunt Bridget," has a farce-comedy, written to suit his personality, entitled "The Doings of Mrs. Dooley." Monroe is Mrs. Dooley, of course. He might as well be called Aunt Bridget, for he looks like that lady, as we used to know her, eight or ten years ago. It is impossible to describe the performance in sober language. The showbills call it "A Dancing Show." There hardly could be a better way to set it forth. It is by Wilmer and Vincent, the two clever young men that wrote "A Stranger in a Strange Land," which I believe you saw at your own Grand opera house last week.

Openings are still coming upon us, so that it seems as if of new plays or theaters there is no end. Next Monday David Belasco will show us the interior of what will be called hereafter Belasco's theater, but which has been known as the Republic under Hammerstein's management. The house has been changed so completely that it is to all intents and purposes a new house inside. I don't know how many thousands of dollars have been expended on it, because I am confused among the various tales of lavish expenditure that have rushed up and down the Rialto. I suppose not less than $20,000 has been used. It is whispered that J. Pierpont Morgan has been placing his checkbook at Belasco's disposal. If this is true, it is understood that neither Mr. Morgan nor Mr. Belasco wish to talk about it; so, mum's the word. By the way, "Du Barry" will be the play, of course, with Mrs. Carter in the title role.

Charles Frohman intends to show us the new adaptation from the French, called, in English, "The Two Schools." The French original, by Alfred Capus, has the same title, "Les Deux Ecoles," and it has been a big hit in Paris. It will be done here at the Madison Square theater, opening next Tuesday evening. "The New Clown" is there at present. As Jameson Lee Finney and Jessie Busley, who are doing the leading parts in it, are both in the new comedy, it looks as if the "Clown" is to be shelved—unless it is sent out with another company.

"Captain Molly" will be withdrawn from the stage of the Manhattan theater tonight. On Monday we are to have Minnie Dupree, in her new, and said to be successful play, "A Rose of Plymouth Town."

Chevalier Henrich Conreid will open the Irving Place theater next Thursday evening, with his own stock company, in German drama. His opening play will be "Jugend von Heute" ("Youth of Today"), by Otto Ernst.

GEORGE C. JENKS.

William Norris and Minnie Ashley in "The Country Girl."

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful It Is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in the stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and, although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets.

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New Exposition

Declare honestly that he completely HYPNOTIZED them.

He remains only six days longer, so come early and often to hear this Musical phenomenon.

Coming to the Local Theaters

A Number of Bright and Interesting Attractions Promised This Week by Pittsburgh Managers.

Alvin—"The Way of the World."

Miss Elsie de Wolfe and her company including John Mason, will come to the Alvin theater this week in Clyde Fitch's society comedy, "The Way of the World," which enjoyed a run of nearly two hundred performances in New York last season. The play tells the story of political and social intrigue amongst New York's smart set. Act first shows Central park in the early morning with two of the leading characters out for a ride in their automobile. Act second, the apartment of a fashionable New York couple on Madison avenue. Act third is the musical party scene, which made something of a sensation in New York, because of its wonderfully reproduced atmosphere and fine gowns. Act fourth introduces a christening party with a real baby, a bishop in full robes and a sensational and unlooked for climax in Mr. Fitch's best vein. Act fifth shows the tower of the Madison square garden on the eve of a state election. Very effective electrical mechanism is employed in this scene, showing a display of fireworks. Miss de Wolfe's supporting company is headed by John Mason who plays the part of George Croyden with the skill and finish of an actor of his wide experience. Among others in the cast are: Mr. W. H. Ellwood, Miss Adelaide Nowell Sherorth, Mr. Harrison Hunter, Miss Grace Heyer, Mr. W. H. Post, Miss Irene Hobson, Mr. Fred Courtney, Miss Helena Otis, Mr. Lester Keith and Mr. Charles W. Dowd.

Grand—"The Rogue's Comedy."

Those who remember Mr. E. S. Willard's presentation of Henry Arthur Jones' smart entertaining play, entitled "The Rogue's Comedy," will recall that it affords an unusual number of good parts, and is, consequently a play unusually well adapted to stock purposes. Manager Davis doubtless had this in mind when he secured the rights to produce "The Rogue's Comedy" at the Grand this week. He has for some time past been negotiating for both "The Rogue's Comedy" and "The Middleman," but only after the most persistent efforts and very great outlay of money, has Mr. Davis been enabled to secure one of Mr. Willard's greatest successes. "The Rogue's Comedy," "Judah," and "The Middleman," all from the same author, Henry Arthur Jones, have constituted Mr. Willard's principal repertoire for several years. He has a new play this season in "The Cardinal," which made it possible for Manager Davis to deal with him for "The Rogue's Comedy." Mr. Jones has produced in "The Rogue's Comedy" a strong and earnest play, whose background of grim sarcasm suggests more, perhaps, than the author would wish directly to emphasize. The story is expertly fashioned, and is full of sustained interest. The character of Prothero, which will be assumed by Mr. Ingersoll, reminds one of Mr. Willard's earlier character of Prof. Dethick, in his fine play of "Judah." Dethick was humorous, bland, crafty and cold, but he had no heart. Prothero is crafty, but he is also human, and has moments of tenderness, almost of passionate emotions, and he operates in a wider field. The stock company will be favorably cast and the production of this fine comedy will be attended by the same splendid scenic embellishment for which the Grand is famous.

Bijou—"Lost River."

Joseph Arthur's greatest play, "Lost River," will be the bill at the Bijou this week. This play is considered the most successful production of the pen of this talented writer, and it certainly depicts the quaint Hoosier characters of southern Indiana to perfection. The play gets its name from the locality of the scenes, and this is called after Lost River, an odd stream that flows in Orleans county, Indiana. The stream appears from out of the ground at the base of one hill and rushes along for six miles, then tunnels under another hill, not reappearing, hence its name. The story of the plays deals with the love of a young contractor who falls in lover with the Hoosier girl Ora, in preference to a society belle who is at West Baden Springs in the same locality, for her health. The jilted woman tries to avenge herself upon the Indiana girl, and an exciting plot is worked out by the author on these grounds. The cast includes George Soule Spencer, C. Jay Williams, Harry McRae Webster, Jane Doris, John Martin, Wilson Hummel, Edward H. Daly, H. V. Mebshaw, Maurice Stone, Harry A. Burgess, Charles Jamieson, S. S. Doyle, E. D. Webster, George Fisher, Harry Pierce, Charles Perkins, Claude Strange, Louis Adams, Bessie Taylor, Violet Randl, Charles Eveleth, Ada Boshell, Beatrice Flynn, Jeanette Ross, Florence Anderson, Helen French, Herman Preisinger, John Duffy, Peter Boyle and Harry Thomas.

Empire—"Shooting the Chutes."

The standard of excellence established by at the Murray & Mack's will easily be maintained in their latest offering "Shooting the Chutes" which will be presented for the first time in this city at the Empire theater, for one week commencing tomorrow night. Manager McCullough unhesitatingly asserts that it is an entertainment which is bound to please the clientele of the Empire, and he looks upon the engagement as one of his most important for the season. Messrs Murray & Mack have not up to the present time, identified themselves or connected their names with any organization which has not been strictly first-class from every standpoint. Among prominent performers in the cast are Ward Caulfield and James K. Ryan, Gus Pixley, the Happy Tramp, Al Lawrence, the monarch of imitators, Jimmy Fanson, who for several years, played one of the principal parts with Ward and Vokes, Edwin H. Clark, David Weber, Neise Addison, Oscar Lackstone, Will Gilmore, Anna Driver, Blanche Creago, Geraldine Cooke, Josie Lawrence, Lenca Hamilton, and many other equally well known. The scenery and the costumes are said to be far above the average seen with farce-comedies.

Duquesne—Vaudeville.

Della Fox, than whom no comic opera star has ever attained a greater degree of popularity in this country, is the principal feature of this week's vaudeville at the Duquesne theater. Surrounding Della are such prominent vaudevillians as Gracie Emmett, the legitimate Irish comedienne, who, assisted by a capable company, presents a very laughable playlet called "Mrs. Murphy's Second Husband;" LeRoy and Clayton, a pair of gifted exponents of Hibernian humor, appearing in a sketch called "Hogan of the Hansom;" Wenona and Frank, champion rifle and revolver shots of the world; Sallie Stembler, the jolly singing comedienne; Winona and Banks Winters, in a clever turn; Reno and Richards, eccentric comedy acrobats; George H. Wood, "The Somewhat Different Comedian," and a lot of new kinetograph pictures.

Opening of the Avenue Theater.

Tomorrow is to be an eventful day in vaudeville, for it is to mark the opening of the Avenue theater and annex, a new claimant for the patronage of that very large class of playgoers that prefers light entertainment to the mysteries of the problem play or the troublesome meshes of the melodrama. The house is now ready to receive its friends. It has been completely overhauled and remodeled. The transformation is complete. No corner has been missed by the artists and artisans in their efforts to carry out the plans of a generous management and a talented architect. All that can make the time of the visitor profitable and comfortable while within the theater has and is being done, and for mere material beauty there is no show house in Western Pennsylvania that will excel the Avenue.

The policy of the house has already been outlined, but for the information of those who have not had it impressed upon them it may be stated that there will be continuous performances from 1:30 to 5:30 in the afternoons and from 7:15 to 11 o'clock at night. The bill for the present week includes the American Four, Bessonette and Newman, Raymond Moore, Mlle. Carrie, Maude Beale Price and the cinematograph will produce the pantomime spectacle, "Jack and the Beanstock."

Academy—"The Moonlight Maids."

The "Moonlight Maids" are underlined to appear at the Academy for one week, commencing tomorrow. The company of 35 will be seen in the original burlesque entitled "A Day and Night," which is claimed to be the best of its kind on the road. It has a connected story and is made beautiful by the presence of charming young ladies. Throughout the comedy there will be a number of good specialties by Williams and Adams, "Monte Carlo Millionaires," Craig and Ardell, burlesque musicians; Frey, Allen and Evans, vaudeville's cleverest trio; Miss Tona Hanlon, who sings compositions of great masters; the Harpers in a loyal farce; Miss Eva Littlefield, coon-shout vocalist, and the Walker sisters, singing and dancing soubrettes.

"Mistress Nell" at the Grand.

Miss Henrietta Crossman has favored Manager Davis by allowing him to produce that delightful comedy, "Mistress Nell," which brought both herself and its author, George C. Hazelton, prominently before the public. The piece has served Miss Crossman as the principal play in her repertoire for the past two years and still retains a place with the actress, sharing one or two nights each week with her new play. "Mistress Nell" is familiar to Pittsburgh theatergoers by reason of the presentation here on two occasions by Miss Crossman at the Avenue theater. Of the various versions of "Nell Gwyn," which the stage has seen in the last few years, it is universally conceded that Hazelton's comedy gives the most charming and enchanting description of the Nell Gwyn of History.

Crane as "David Harum."

Charles Frohman will present William H. Crane in the dramatization of "David Harum" at the Alvin theater a week from Monday. The play, taken from Westcott's book, has been in Mr. Crane's possession for nearly three years and has proved the most popular and durable of any work the actor has ever had. It was given here one year ago last March and had, in point of business, one of the biggest, if not the biggest, week of the season at the Alvin. This comedy has proved very satisfying to readers of the book and to Mr. Crane's admirers.

Outlook for Orchestra Season.

The subscription period of Pittsburgh orchestra tickets is now continued three weeks, with results strikingly in advance of those recorded last year at this time. There are about three weeks more of the subscription and then comes the auction sale, with the choice of the best seats for the evening concerts. The prices of season tickets for either the evening or afternoon series of Pittsburgh orchestra concerts are so adjusted that they represent a reduction from the single sale price of about 60 per cent. For instance, the best seats for the 18 evening concerts sell for the season at $20—the price per concert for these seats is $2; the second grade evening season seats sell for $15—singly for $1 50; the third grade at $10 sell singly for $1.

The coming season of concerts will be the most expensive one of any; quality is the guiding thought with the conductor in engaging such new players as are necessary, while the soloists already contracted for constitute an advance in this direction over anything the management has been able before to announce. This only goes to show that the purpose of the orchestra management is progressive in the highest sense and that the feeling of the guarantors is that Pittsburgh must have the best and these same guarantors do not stint the management in their efforts to procure the best. It then becomes a duty on the part of this entire public to reciprocate this splendid spirit of the guarantors and the practical way is by the purchase of season tickets.

Subscriptions can be recorded at Meller's, 319 Fifth avenue, at the office of the management, 1902 Carnegie building, and of accredited canvassers throughout the city. The opening concerts are Founder's day evening, November 4, and Saturday afternoon, November 8.

Mr. Herbert has been at work on his season's programs for some time and it may be taken for granted that they will have even a greater interest and educational value than in any past years. Unlike the situation in Boston and Chicago, Mr. Herbert in his wisdom makes a program which answers the demands of the serious musical undertaking and yet interests because of its variety.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Crane at the Alvin October 6.

"Mistress Nell" follows "The Rogues Comedy" at the Grand.

"Hunting for Hawkins" comes to the Empire next.

"The Bandit King" is an early Bijou attraction.

Among the revivals to be seen at the Grand this season will be "Charley's Aunt," "The Little Minister," "The Shaughraun" and "Miss Hobbs."

"The Man from Montana" is the name of the new sketch in which those ever popular comedians, McIntyre and Heath, soon appear at the Duquesne theater.

Nat Goodwin comes to the Alvin October 20, following the Empire Theater Company.

Mr. Mace Greenleaf, who enjoyed the same part in "Rupert of Hentzau" at the Grand last week that he played with Mr. James K. Hackett, will play the same role in "Mistress Nell" next week at this theater that he enjoyed with Miss Henrietta Crosman's company.

There are four stars on the road this season who are recruits from the Grand opera house stock company, including Henrietta Crosman, Sarah Truax, Brandon Tynan and Thomas

Lulu Glaser as "Dolly Varden."

Ross, not forgetting Hugh Ward, who is starring in Australia.

Gus Bruno will be seen at the Empire theater as the Scotchman with the frisky "Mam'selle 'Awkins'" when she makes her appearance.

The exhibition of the cinematograph at the Avenue this week will recall to Pittsburghers the talented Beaumont Smith, who as a member of the stock company introduced the first moving picture machine in Pittsburgh. It was at this same house and the same machine. Few actors held the place in the affections of Pittsburghers that "poor Bean" did.

"The Bandit King" follows "Lost River" at the Bijou, and then comes "Foxy Grandpa," with his funny kids.

E. Lovat-Fraser, Francis King and William Lewers have been added to Julia Marlowe's company.

Charles Hawtrey is on the ocean bound for New York on the steamer Etruria, while his company is sailing on the St. Louis.

NEW GRAND HARRY DAVIS Prop. & Mgr. BELL PHONE 2324 P&A 2200

BEGINNING MONDAY, SEPT. 29,

Every Afternoon at 2:15; Evenings at 8:15.

THE NEW STOCK CO.

IN A

BRILLIANT PRODUCTION

OF

MR E. S. WILLARD'S

PLAY BY HENRY ARTHUR JONES

THE Rogues Comedy

By the Author of "JUDAH," "THE MIDDLEMAN," "THE MASQUERADERS," THE DANCING GIRL," Etc.

1 WEEK STARTING MONDAY, OCT. 6th—

By Special Arrangement— MISS HENRIETTA CROSMAN'S Own Version of Geo. C. Hazelton's Beautiful Costume Play—

MISTRESS NELL

SEAT SALE WILL OPEN TOMORROW AT 9 A. M.

AVENUE THEATER AND ANNEX.

First Week of the Season

BEGINNING TOMORROW, AT 1:30 P. M.

REFINED CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE

THE AMERICAN FOUR
In their laughing hit, "Scenes in a Restaurant."

MAUD BEALE PRICE
Comedienne and Mimic.

BISSONETTE & NEWMAN
In Novel Athletics.

KOPPE
The Juggling Comedian.

FRANK BOWMAN
Magician and Card Manipulator.

RAYMOND MOORE
America's Sweetest Singer of Ballads.

CASTELLAT & HALL
In Geo. M. Cohen's "A Friend From Wall Street."

MLLE. CARRIE
A Cultured Musical Artiste.

VAN GOFRE
Equilibrist Extraordinary.

VAN ZOLLEN
Crayon Artist and Shadowgraphist.

AND

"Jack and the Beanstalk."

Reproduced by the Cinematograph from the Original London Production.

GENERAL ADMISSION 10c.

Lower Floor 15c Extra. Balcony 10c Extra.

A Show in the Theater—A Show in the Annex.

From 1:30 to 5:30 and 7:15 to 11 P. M.

NEXT WEEK—"THE MOTO GIRL."

THE ALVIN ELSIE de WOLFE

Nixon and Zimmerman, Owners and Managers. THIS WEEK: Mats. Wed. & Sat.

A Play for the Masses and the Classes. Finely Acted. Superbly Staged. Exquisitely Gowned.

AND HER COMPANY, Under the Direction of NATHANIEL ROTH, in CLYDE FITCH'S Latest and Most Successful Comedy Drama,

THE WAY OF THE WORLD

Direct From New York After 200 Performances With a Carefully Selected Cast, Including John Mason.

NEXT WEEK.—CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS,

WM. H. CRANE,

In his greatest success DAVID HARUM

Dramatized from Edward Noyes Westcott's novel, "David Harum." Copyright, 1898-1901, by D. Appleton & Co., publishers.

SEATS ON SALE THURSDAY.

Mr. Brodock, four seasons Dramatic Instructor of the Tuesday Night Club, the Sewickley Valley Club and others, takes pleasure in announcing his return to Pittsburgh and opening of his fifth season.

G. STUART BRODOCK

ALVIN THEATER DRAMATIC SCHOOL, THEATER OPERATIC SCHOOL, AND SEPARATE ACADEMY OF ELOCUTION.

A professional training school for the Dramatic or Operatic Stage, BY ACTORS of many years' experience, both with leading attractions and as instructors of their arts. Thorough stage technique. Rehearsals of Plays and Operas upon Alvin stage. Public performances in theater.

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Prepares pupils for Pulpit and Platform. Graduates Public Readers and Teachers

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ANNA RINEHART LAZEAR, ANTHONY H. EUWER, AGNES G. LANGAN, } Elocution.

OPENS OCT. 15, 1902—ALVIN THEATER, PITTSBURGH, PA.

MR. J. HOWARD BOYD, Representative.

..DUQUESNE..

WEEK OF SEPT. 29
MATINEES TUESDAY THURSDAY SATURDAY

A List of Exclusively Prominent Vaudevillians, Headed by

THE LITTLE TROOPER,

DELLA FOX

The Greatest of All Comic Opera Favorites.

Vaudeville's Best Acts.

GRACIE EMMETT & CO., In Her Laughable Playlet, "Mrs. Murphy's Second Husband."
WENONA & FRANK, The World's Greatest Rifle Shots.
LEROY & CLAYTON, in "Hogan of the Hansom."
SALLIE STEMBLER, The Jolly Singing Comedienne.
WINONA & BANKS WINTERS, The Clever Entertainers.
RENO & RICHARDS, Eccentric Comedy Acrobats.
GEO. H. WOOD, "The Somewhat Different Comedian."
KINETOGRAPH PICTURES.

Bijou ALL THIS WEEK BARGAIN MATS. MONDAY WED. & SAT. BEST RESV'D SEATS 25 & 50

Last Season's Greatest Success

JULES MURRY'S

Big Scenic Production of Joseph Arthur's

LOST RIVER.

A PLAY THAT PLEASES EVERYBODY

NEXT WEEK, James H. Wallick's "The Bandit King"

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WEEK COMMENCING TOMORROW (MONDAY) NIGHT.

THE MURRAY AND MACK COMEDIANS, CREATORS of the Laughing Habit, PRESENT THEIR NEW MUSICAL COMEDY,

SHOOTING THE CHUTES.

25—JOLLY BOYS AND GIRLS—25

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

Empire Prices Always 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Next Attraction—The Musical Comedy, HUNTING FOR HAWKINS.

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY

Sign of the Big Electric Light. Matinees Daily Except Monday.

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 29,

THE MOONLIGHT MAIDS BURLESQUERS.

A Remarkable Gathering of Beauty and Brilliance Presenting

A DAY AND NIGHT.

The Wittiest and Brightest Musical Comedy of the Season. Full of Sunshine and Sparkle.

BEAUTY QUEST

BY KATHERINE MORTON

A Lesson in Facial Trickery

It Often Happens That the Two Sides of a Woman's Face Are Unlike. The Left Side Is the Prettier. How to Study One's Characteristics by Physiognomy — Curious Facts Relative to the Eternal Feminine.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyrighted, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.)

A CURIOUS fact relative to a woman's personality is that two sides of her face are not in accord one with the other. In other words, every woman has two faces, and one shows certain characteristics which the other does not, and each contradicts the other.

The left side is nearly always the prettier, although it would take a very keen eye to discern any difference; but it is worth while to remember this when posing for one's photograph.

The cause of this difference in the two sides of the face is explained by scientists, who tell us, what we already know, that the brain is made up of two sections or hemispheres, as they are called. Those sections operate quite differently, because of the varied functions they perform. The hemisphere on the right has to do with the physical life; that on the left is concerned with the mental qualities. As the brain is in close communication with all parts of the body it is natural to understand that its workings can be easily read once its effect on any given muscle is understood.

The physiognomists have learned to read these muscles. Ordinary folk cannot go so deeply into the subject; they simply look to find the result of muscular development in the face. Through the varied and different workings of the two brain sections the facial muscles are developed or retarded in growth.

For example, the physical characteristics of the right hemisphere of the brain produce an effect on the right side of the face much more quickly than the working of the left hemisphere. This effect on the right side tends to set and harden the muscles on that side and to harden the features. To the experienced eye the very complexion of the right side of the face differs from the left, the bone framework of the muscles coming nearer the surface, to show their substance, in a measure, through the skin, so changing in appearance the outer color of the face.

An easy way to prove these statements—given on the authority of a scientist—is to take a bit of ordinary pasteboard; cut it roughly so that it shows the profile of a human face. The woman whose face is to be studied places this cut out plain against her face, so that it fits as closely as possible over forehead, nose, mouth and chin. The face being separated into two halves, one side at a time can be looked at and analyzed without any confusion.

The left side, almost invariably, will be found to be fuller than the right, which by comparison has a slightly sunken appearance. The eye itself appears to lose something of the animation shown by the left member, which is stronger. The right eye, too, is somewhat higher than the left. In fact, so different are the two sides of the face that they almost could be mistaken for two persons. Naturally, some persons distinguish these differences much more readily than others. The differences in the two sides of a face, let it be noted, are more noticeable in the old than in the young. Of course, the greater number of years the muscles have to harden the more pronounced the difference will be.

The moral of this tale is obvious, the left side of the face showing to far better advantage than the right, it is every one's duty to keep the good side turned toward an observer.

Studying the full face, it is sometimes quite apparent that the two lips do not match. The upper one may be thin, with a queer construction in the middle that makes it draw in, while the lower lip may be exceedingly full and protrude.

In an ancient work, called "Aesthetic Anthropometry," it is pointed out that the symmetry or proportion between the upper and lower half of the human body exists in nearly all males, but is never to be found in the female. Through a dim consciousness of this truth, women in all ages and climates have adopted some form of dress which conceals the defect, while painters and sculptors have aided and abetted them by representing the female form in an ideal aspect. A poet hit upon the same conclusion when he said: "Woman's beauty is but man's love for her." In other words, beauty lies in the eye of the observer. "Beauty?" said Aristole, when asked what it was, "That is a question which we may leave to the blind." But the subject must have preoccupied him, for he wrote a book about it, or a treatise.

Another curious fact, in this connection, is that tall women as a rule have bodies out of proportion to their lower limbs, that is, smaller than they ought to be, with the natural result that they are unable to bear fatigue, or to compete in the struggles of life with lesser women more harmoniously proportioned.

British women, too, are said to average two inches more in height than American women, and it is a novel theory that girls born in summer and autumn grow to be taller than those born in spring and winter. The tallest girls are born in August.

There are other curious facts relative to the eternal feminine; a woman is generally at her heaviest in her fortieth year.

About 24 women in 100 are stronger in the left arm than they are in the right; but women are more frequently equally strong in both arms than are men. In 54 cases out of 100, the left leg is stronger than the right.

Given a woman and a man of equal size and weight, the tongue of the woman is smaller than that of the man.

Only one person in 15 has perfect eyes. Short sight is more common among women who are born and live in town than among country folk. Short sight is not a proof of physical degeneracy as can be seen in case of the Germans, who are a notoriously short-sighted people.

There is one portion of the human body which continues to increase in size throughout life and does not cease with the attainment of maturity. This is the crystalline lens of the eye. Ears are also said to keep on growing; or to grow during the latter decades of life, and the right ear is generally higher than the left.

The smallest intervals of sound can be better distinguished with one ear than with both.

At birth the brain of a girl weighs about 10 ounces, and that of a boy, 11 ounces. The brain of a woman weighs about 44 ounces and that of a man 49 ounces.

The human mind is at its fullest power between the ages of 40 and 60.

The normal talker, not the garrulous woman, but she who strikes a decent average between different silence and meaningless verbosity, will average about one hour all told, each day of talk, which would allow her 2,400 words.

The human heart beats on an average of 70 times a minute, 4,200 times an hour, 100,000 times a day and 36,792,000 times in the course of a year, so that the heart of an ordinary woman, 80 years of age, has beaten 2,000,000,000 times.

How far will a woman walk in a lifetime? It is a little difficult to fix the average mileage per day of the average woman. Some women are fond of walking an average at least two miles a day. It is safe to say that every woman walks half a mile a day, even if she does not go out, but attends only to her household duties. If a woman live to be 50 years old she will have walked nearly 10,000 miles.

A woman 50 years old has slept 6,000 days, worked 6,500 days, amused herself 4,000, has been ill 500 days, has partaken of 36,000 meals, eaten 15,000 pounds of meat and 4,000 of fish, eggs and vegetables, and drunk 8,000 gallons of fluid.

The last census discloses the interesting fact that there are more bachelors than spinsters in the United States. No one it is plain to be seen, is fated to die in a state of old maidhood.

As to Appropriate Dress.

To wear gowns trimmed with lace and embroidery in cars and on steamboats, skirts made so long that they trail in the dust, and when held up show petticoats covered with lace, does not constitute a good style of dress, and never will, no matter how many dollars are expended. For traveling, for walking, for shopping, and for going about in the morning, the smartest gown for early autumn is the lightweight woollen.

Of course, all the walking gowns must be made short, short enough to clear the ground and at the same time to hide the feet—a perfectly possible combination, as was discovered by the leading French dressmakers last winter. The trimming on the short skirts should all be in long up-and-down lines.—Harper's Bazar.

Persian Woman's Wear.

The indoor dress of a Persian woman comes as a revelation to those travelers who have only seen her shuffling along, an ungainly bundle of indigo blue. Indoors the baggy trousers and enveloping veil are discarded for a gauzy chemise under a brocaded silk jacket, a small cap or light silk handkerchief upon the head, and wide boufante skirts, terminating at the knee, reveal a vista of bare leg—a ballet dancer's dress, in fact, without the tights.

If you want a man to think you are very clever show unbounded appreciation of his achievements.

A Young Girl's Coiffure Tied With a Ribbon at One Side.

GREATER PITTSBURGH FASHIONS

What Is Seen in a Tour of Local Stores and Shops—All That Is Newest in Woman's Attire—Novelties That Deplete Your Purse.

By SOPHIE GATES KERR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"I WENT OUT with $20 in my purse," laughed a Fifth avenue matron, "for I did not intend to do any real shopping, but just get a few little stocks and some ribbons. Before I had been downtown half an hour I was telephoning to my husband for some blank checks. It was sheer extravagance, of course, but there were so many things that I saw and wanted that I could not resist the temptation to buy more and more and more."

In the great displays of fall and winter goods the windows are especially attractive. So many new ideas in dress materials, house furnishings and small belongings of dress make up a goodly show. There is something for everyone, from the wee baby to the oldest grandmother.

Winter blankets are being shown in plaids so loud that they would disturb the slumber of a Rip Van Winkle. What they lack in beauty, however, they make up in warmth and comfort.

Very fetching little walking suits with the loose Norfolk jacket, made up in rough mixed cloth, are much in evidence. They wear well, are stylish and becoming, and are comparatively inexpensive. Surely nothing more could be required.

Lace applique figures, in patterns that are new and very handsome, stand at the head of the trimmings department this season. They come in every shade from pure white to the darkest ecru.

Black and white stockings seem to be the most popular, and the latest of all is the all-black stocking with a diamond-shaped inlet of lace at the ankle, with a heavy initial embroidered in white.

Some of the new hats are a revival of the styles of 1860, being flat in shape with a fall of lace all around the brim and long lace ends in the back. Ribbons, too, are seen in many old-fashioned figures, resembling the flowered ribbons of our mother's youth.

Bright blue veils with red and green dots are the last hideous feature of the veil display. Let us hope that the limit has been reached.

In the china department may be seen graceful jardinieres which are made to resemble huge flowers, lotus and roses, in their natural shades. Also, there is a little china trifle, a match holder, in the shape of a ping-pong ball fastened to crossed racquets. This would make a nice prize for a ping-pong match.

Big fluffy bons of silk rose petals are the very heighth of daintiness, and almost too nice for wear with anything save the very best evening gowns. They are charming with the lace gowns so much in favor.

A very pretty lining for a black Monte Carlo coat is of white silk figured with tiny violets in the softest shades of lavender and green.

Hat pins with round and pear shaped heads of copper are a recent novelty. They are not particularly pretty, and while there are so many designs of real beauty in silver and gun metal, the copper pins will not become very popular.

Candy boxes in the oddest shapes imaginable are seen in all the leading confectionery stores. Some of these boxes represent natural looking fish, others are Indian clubs, telephones, chauffeur caps, suitcases and trunks. It makes one wonder if candy tastes better from these oddities than from a plain cardboard box.

Handkerchiefs embroidered just inside the narrow hem with a fine vine in natural colors, pale pink and blue flowers, with green leaves, are very much liked just now. It is not probable that they will replace the plain white, which is always good taste.

A stunning cloth suit of lightweight tan goods, seen in one of the windows, is made up entirely with tan lace entre-deux. This would make an elegant reception or theater gown.

The most exquisite brocade silks for evening wear are shown. The figures give all the effect of hand painting. Some are flowered in all over designs, and others have huge clusters at wide intervals.

Green velour hangings in soft, rich tones, have their decorative values further enhanced by heavy gold cord figures applied judiciously.

There is a new slipper in grey suede, with pink velvet bows. It is not a very attractive article of footwear, and will not be worn save by those who indulge in freak attire.

Dinner Gown of a Maryland Belle.
(Posed by Miss Brown, daughter of Governor Brown.)

The Woman of Fashion Will Want a Pale Cloth Evening Coat, Trimmed With a Thick Heavy Ruching of Chiffon and Silk.

SOME OF THE FREAKS OF DRESS

How Woman's Attire Has Been Evolved — Monstrosities Once Worn.

By MIRANDA MARRYOTT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"DRESS," says a lively writer of 50 years ago, referring to female attire, "is a kind of personal glossary, a species of body phrenology which it would be madness to neglect."

Now, phrenology is the science of bumps, and most of the fair sex are inclined to resent the insinuation, even though they cannot refute it. Woman's dress has welcomed so many curiosities in shape, has distorted the human form divine in such strange and extraordinary ways, that to call it a series of shifting bumps hits near the truth. From the huge puffs on the hips to the 18-inch cushion on the hair, from the once mighty bustle to the fat, padded pompadour—it has all been a body phrenology, a study of bumps of various sizes.

The primary object of dress was not protection, but ornament. It has not changed. Oh, of course, we wear clothes to protect us, in a certain measure; but a glance into the wardrobe of most women would convince one that style and adornment are sought before ease or utility. Witness the high-heeled shoes, the decolette gowns, the flaring hat which absolutely refuses to shade the eyes, the tight gloves, the spotted veil, even the ubiquitous corset. These are the trappings of vanity and not the demands of necessity.

There has been such a howl raised about dress reform since the bicycle was introduced, and a few hardy spirits adopted bloomers, and our masculine relatives have been so strenuous in their disapproval, that it is amusing to learn that trousers were a purely feminine invention, created by woman for her own special wearing. Man, proud man, who actually reproached by his contemporaries for copying feminine fashions when he first began to wear trousers. The Greek historians say that Queen Medea, who ruled and gave her name to the Medes, some 500 years before Christ, was the real inventor of this garment. Remembering this, there should be no more sneers cast at the intrepid Dr. Mary Walker. She does but claim her own.

The ancient Egyptian dress was ugly and stiff and is well depicted in their sculpture. The object seemed to be to resemble a mummy as much as possible. The one who looked the most like a bona fide mummy was the "real thing" in Egypt, a sort of Mrs. Astor, as it were, a leader in the Osiris smart set and the Rameses inner circle by virtue of being the best dressed.

It was the Greeks who broke away from all former stiffness and crudity and introduced a costume which for grace of line and absolute comfort goes beyond anything since evolved. It was natural, rational and unlike our modern attempts at natural and rational clothing, it was beautiful. It had no sleeves and was decollete—yes, but the Greek lady afflicted with collar bones and sharp elbows could drape a mantle about her and be just as happy. The curling iron was something the Greeks and Romans both found use for. Straight hair was for slaves and the hoi polloi, but the aristocrat, whether man or woman, must be as carefully curled and coiffed as the modern Parisienne. Some enterprising antiquary ought to be able to find Mrs. Caesar's curling iron that she used the morning her husband got into that cutting affray, or the iron with which Zantippe burnt Socrates when he wanted to talk philosophy while she was making her toilet.

Two particularly outrageous monstrosities of dress were the horned and steepled head dresses of the fifteenth century and the farthingale of Elizabeth's time. The first has never been revived, but the latter, changed into the lighter weight hoop, came twice into favor later. Apropos of hoops, there is an amusing, if trifle broad, "recipe for a lady's dress" in the Gentleman's Magazine of 1753:

"Make your petticoats short that a hoop eight yards wide
May decently show how your garters are tyd."

A shocking piece of advice, but with the hoops eight yards wide no chitticism or comment would be surprising. How did these women ever get through a door or into a carriage with those huge balloons caressing about them? It would never do today, where street space is at a premium and the car seats must hold from five to ten. The impractical styles must go. This is too swift an age for unwieldy exaggeration.

Two Elizabethan fashions are with us even now in full force if in modified form. The long pointed waist is chief of these and the full ruff for the neck is a close second. We have taken the different parts of our dress from every age and station. The train dates back to the time of the Saxons and the Franks, when ladies of quality wore long and flowing gowns. The Capuchin hood we lifted bodily from the friars of that order. The Garibaldi is a relic of that terrible struggle in Italy. The cavalier hat and plume suggests Charles I., and the bishop sleeve had been worn by the prelates of the church for years before the leaders of the mode looked on it and saw that it was good. Unhappy Marie Antoinette gave us a hat, and so did the artist Gainsborough. Another queen and another artist gave us collars, the Vandyke and the Medici. The ulster was first a long frieze coat made in Ulster. La Pompadour, the favorite of Louis XV., is responsible for the present style of hair dressing, which, as an English visitor remarks, has been made an article of faith by the American woman. The empire gown is a reminder of Josephine and Madame Recamier. Colonial slippers are a late revival. The overskirt was worn in the time of Henry VII. So on, ad infinitum, until the new gown mademoiselle eyes with so much satisfaction is "just a thring of shreds and patches."

Laws have been passed from time to time to restrict certain tendencies of dress. Spain, in 1639, ordained that no woman should wear a low cut dress, and no dressmaker should make them on pain of dire punishment. What wonder that Spain's power has declined! The unpatriotic spirit that such an edict would be sure to engender among the woman would communicate itself to coming generations to weaken and decay the national spirit that holds a country together. It will be well for the law makers if they attend to their own affairs and let the unfranchised feminine look after her own, for sooner or later retribution for their ill advised meddling will overtake the aforesaid law makers, and the justice that is due them will be meted out. Cardinal Richelieu was a soured old bachelor, who thought he could make laws that would restrain the tendency to extravagance in dress. He, too, felt the bitterness of defeat, and left the ladies in possession of the field.

Today in some tribes in East Central Africa the man of the family has to do the sewing and divorce may be effected if the husband neglects to make his wife's clothing. Here, in this enlightened country the man of the house only has to pay his wife's dressmakers bills. The missionaries ought to look up those savage tribes and explain to them the blessings of civilization. Let the woman make the clothes, for certainly the clothes make the woman.

It is a far cry from the first skin mantle that our savage foremother donned to the complicated dozen of dainty garments that milady of today must have. From the lace lingerie and the silken hose to the last pin in her imported hat, she is a product of the ages, an expensive, artistic, unnatural sort of a creature, but in spite of that, altogether charming and wholly indispensable.

The much-vaunted mantle of charity is often rendered quite useless by rents from the sword of strict justice.

There are women who seem to consider a worshiper at their shrines as important an adjunct to their public appearance as their bodices or boots.

The Pompadour Coiffure Draped for Evening.

SHORTER SKIRTS WORN IN LONDON

One of the Results of the American Invasion—Autumn Coats Are Exquisite—Imitation Jewels in Coronation Times — Lena Ashwell's Gowns.

By ELISE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 12.—As usual, the derby races brought out huge crowds. The gorgeous turnouts of nobility mingling with the motley throng of hawkers, costers, cockneys of all descriptions, helped to make up this strange shifting picture that is like nothing else in all England. It has been a long-established custom for coaching parties to drive to the races and view them from the coach top, providing an ample luncheon for one's own party and any friends one may chance to meet. It is an occasion for much smart dressing, since nowhere does a well-turned out woman show to more advantage than from the top of a coach. Lady Lettice Cholmondeley was there in a blue-faced cloth made with a pleated skirt and the prettiest of bolero bodices, also arranged in pleats with very narrow glace strappings, these being finished with tiny silk buttons and a unique Oriental band embroidery, which, though partially hidden, revealed itself on either side of the front pleats. But the hat gave the most chic note of her whole appearance. It was of blue velvet and chiffon, with demure wee wings of speckled brown grouped together in the form of a rosette for the sole trimming, and falling down from the back of the crown a scarf of blue chiffon edged with an accordion pleated and ruched frill, which scarf was drawn coquettishly around to the left shoulder and then allowed to pursue its decorative career far down the skirt in front.

A beautiful music hall artist whom everyone knows by sight came to the races in a motor car, wearing one of the new "Facil-o-Pruf" coats, which are charming and yet thoroughly useful. This coat was developed in a dark blue serge, with a lining of vivid plaid silk in scarlet and blue and green. The collar was of scarlet cloth divided from a bordering band of blue by a looped device of gold braid, and lines of another braid where the gleaming gold was interwoven with black, the bell-shape sleeves in their turn being finished off with cuffs to match.

Scarborough cricket week gave an extra fillip of gayety to that gay northern watering place. Lady Londesborough entertained a large number of guests, and Lord Allington, Lady Mary Cayley, Lord Hawke, Lady Mary Fitzwilliam, Sir W. and Lady Mildred Cooke, were all there, beside a number of colonial visitors who were entertained by Capt. Darley. The weather was so delightful that there were many pretty muslins worn as well as smart tailormades. Lady Emily Kingscote, at the third cricket match, wore with a gray voile and silk dress, a Parisian toque made entirely of dragon flies and small birds, with a tiny aigrette of fur. The oddity of the hat was much remarked, but it is to be hoped that the fashion will not be taken up, for the sake of the poor birds and flies. A very dainty muslin in pink was worn by Lady Beatrice Kemp's youngest daughter, who made her courtesy last winter. It was simply trimmed with bands of applied black filet lace, the corsage tucked crosswise with a bolero of the lace. The elbow sleeves had large bishop puffs of white silk mull, and the wide black liberty satin sash gave a graceful finish to the toilet.

The remarkable display of jewels made by the peeresses on coronation day has caused a ripple of amusement among those who know. At least one-half, and probably more of the ornaments in coiffure and corsage, as well as the gems in the coronets were imitation. Those who are not assured in social position could not do it, but with the paste jewels so good in appearance, and many of the old families so very impecunious, it cannot be denied that most of the smart set wear quantities of imitation in lieu of the real. Many family heirlooms in the shape of diamond and pearl necklaces, rings and bracelets have gone to Regent street that expenses might be paid and the marriageable daughters given another London season.

Embroidery has been so much used lately upon dresses that many women are making their favorite fancy work take the form of collars or bands of trimming which can be used by the dressmakers upon their autumn gowns. Encouragement is to be given to those who profess this art by the old guild or "Worshipful Company of Broderers," which was chartered by Queen Elizabeth. The guild is to hold an exhibition of work at which prizes of the aggregate value of some hundred pounds will be given, with the additional advantage of the exhibitor being at liberty to offer the work for sale if she so desires.

Miss Lena Ashwell, who plays Ellen Farndon at Wyndham's, in "Chance, the Idol," wears some wonderful Redfern gowns. One distinctive design is a creamy white cloth with a sort of bolero effect, laid in triple folds on the bodice, fastened over at the left side with a series of little cloth-covered buttons, this being repeated on the skirt with the excellent result that the clinging closeness about the hips is afterward contrasted with a fullness which sweeps out from fan-shaped pleatings cunningly contrived without any stitching. Then for further decorative details of the bodice, bretelles of soft white silk with a chine design of pale mauve and yellow flowers, are introduced into the satin softness of the cloth, and at the back are continued into long sash ends fringed with chenille and silken tassels to match the quaint trimming of the collar band in front, where, too, there comes a tie of white ribbon velvet caught in with motifs of silk and edged with chenille fringe.

The modistes are prophesying the shorter walking skirt as they have prophesied so many times before. The American women on this side wear them, and very nice they look. We will have to take up this fashion some day, or resign ourselves to the insinuation that we are not so well shod or so trim of ankle as our American cousins.

If some man would spend half an hour thinking up a fresh set of compliments his increased popularity would bring ample reward.

The only way to manage an arrogant man is to pitch your dust for life in a key with which he is quite unfamiliar.

Men should never flirt with the woman who writes her love affairs in indelible ink.

Indian Summer.

These are the hours that bring the vanished June
Back to my heart, to warm it as of yore;
These are the days, with all the hush of noon,
That bring remembered sweetness to my door.

Would that her face, now drifted from my sight,
By some great miracle might come to me
Out of the dark of autumn and the night,
Out of the shattered frame of Memory!
—Charles Hanson Towne, in Ainslee's.

Well Equipped.

Bear this equipment!—Courage in your soul,
Strength in your arm and honor in your heart;
Then labor ceaselessly to learn the part
You wish to play. Success you'll soon control.
—Susie M. Best, in "Success."

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOK MEN

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

HENLEY ON ART

OPINIONS of his own and a style of his own has Mr. Henley—opinions that come like intuitions and a style clear-cut as a cameo. It does not follow that his criticism is infallible or his English immaculate—I have merely said that they are his own, therefore interesting and incisive. When he calls Victor Hugo a "magnificent and entirely histrionic vulgarian," who has written "a whole shelf of nonsense;" when he puts Jean Francois Millet between Michelangelo and Beethoven; when he announces that the romantic revival was "as much a part of Napoleon's legacy as the Code Itself, or the memories of Austerlitz and Montmirail;" when he celebrates Reynolds as the completest artist, and perhaps the greatest painter, that Britain has yet produced"—these lightning-like intuitive flashes impress one as revealed truth might come to a tranced seer. Then follows the calm weighing and scrutiny, and perhaps our rejection of the new gospel—still the heresy haunts one with insinuative murmur, like a bell still trembling with its message.

Seldom, however, is one called upon to disagree with Mr. Henley; he sees so clearly and speaks so plainly that one sees with him and echoes his views. To this falcon vision he adds a scope of varied information that is marvelous, though sometimes it leads him to see too far and too much. In his edition of Byron, for instance, he amazed us by his intimate familiarity with the annals of the British prize ring; but amazement turned to stupefaction when in the Centenary Burns he derived "The Jolly Beggars" from the scene in Auerbach's cellar, in Goethe's "Faust." In the same way the little essays on art and artists gathered into the present volume impress the reader by the scope of his learning and the daring of his deductions.

There is a prefatory "Note on Romanticism," which is a notable addition to the voluminous literature of that movement. With eminent justice Mr. Henley holds up Scott as the "Great First Cause" of the romantic renaissance, while Mme. de Stael is the "Eve of Romanticism," and in Richard Wagner "the Romantic ambition found its most extravagant expression."

Byron's place in the movement is fixed with a frank facility that seems almost effrontery—and yet its sweeping severity is scarcely unjust. "That absurd and curious combination of vulgarity and terror, cynicism and passion, truculence and indecency, extreme bad-heartedness and preposterous self-sacrifice—is mainly his work. You find him in Dumas' plays, in Musset's verse, in the music of Berlioz, the pictures of Delacroix, the novels of George Sand."

This hits very close to the mark, as does the observation that "The natural bias of the Romantique is toward exaggeration and irrelevance. He must suggest too much or he cannot believe that he has said enough; he bowlders by sheer expressiveness." That this tendency—Henley is speaking of Delacroix, whose first picture had the honor to be described as "the work of a drunken broom"—is mainly the individual impulse, a reaction against restraint, is evidenced by Mr. Henley's tribute to Constable's art. Constable was one of the knightliest paladins of the Romantic Round Table, yet—

> Never till his time had so much pure nature been set forth in art. He showed that the sun shines, that the wind blows, that water wets, that clouds are living moving citizens of space, that grass is not brown mud, that air and light are everywhere, that the trunks of trees are not disembodied appearances, but objects with solidity and surface and a place in their aerial environment.

Mr. Henley's notes upon art are always illuminative, nearly always just, and never colorless. Corot and Millet are the presiding divinities of his pantheon. Corot is for him the Mozart of landscape, a culmination, and may challenge comparison with the greatest—not only the consummate painter, but also the most charming of poets. Millet's pictures are not simply works of art; they are as it were lay-sermons in paint.

Sixty artists are thus annotated by Mr. Henley. Of Diaz he says that "His world would be Arcadia if it were not so real—would be the world we live in if it did not teem with exquisite impossibilities." Troyon he crowns as "the greatest painter of sheep and cattle of his century." Of Rousseau he says that "The Forest has had no truer lover and no better painter. He saw it, not as a crowd of trees, but as a monstrous organism, an immense individuality." Bastien-Lepage is charged with being "no doubt responsible for the existence, at first or second hand, of a vast amount of superfluous unbeautifulness." Of Turner, who "among Ruskin-reading populations is a kind of superstition," we are asked to doubt that "his color-sense was ever anything but crude, antic, and a little coarse," yet "that Turner has survived the enthusiasm of Mr. Ruskin is excellent argument for his greatness."

Almost the last in the list is Rodin, and he, says Mr. Henley, "is our Michelangelo, and if he had not been that, he might well have been our Donatello." This dictum may be disputed, along with many others that Mr. Henley flings about, yet the little volume is a real revelation to art-lovers and a stimulus to art-critics.

"VIEWS AND REVIEWS" (Art). By W. E. Henley. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.

A ROMANCE OF ANCIENT EGYPT

EGYPT, land of mysteries and marvels, suckled by the Nile and besieged by the desert—Egypt, gray and wrinkled before Homer sang or Moses heard the thunders of Sinai, civilized when Paris and London were trackless swamps—Egypt, where the stolid Sphinx stares untouched upon millenniums of misery, where the mighty Pyramids mock the puny engineering arts of later ages—this Egypt is painted by Alexander Glovatski in his great historical romance, "The Pharaoh and the Priest." It is a huge canvas the Polish master has chosen—his romance contains nearly 300,000 words, four times as long as the average novel—and with painstaking detail he has depicted every phase of life in the Egypt of 11 centuries before Christ.

We see the fellah, from dawn to dark, dipping water from the Nile to irrigate the fields whose fruits he may not eat; we see the pharaoh, hardly less a slave, spend luxurious days in dreary ceremonials, every breath he takes regulated by some priestly prescription. Between these two, the base and the apex of the human pyramid, we see a hundred varied types—the perfumed exquisite, the hardy soldier, the crafty priest, the grasping money lender, Phoenicians, Assyrians, Jews, Greeks, Hittites and Libyans, a medley of races and nations—for Egypt was the center of yon old world, every highway led to the Nile, the sacred river which provided that world with bread.

Gautier has painted this old Egypt with the gaudy colors of French romanticism. Ebers has painted it with the sober hues of German scholarship, but the great Polish realist makes it live again, conjures up the crumbled dust of buried dynasties, summons the shades of forgotten rulers from the mists of the past. We see re-enacted the momentous drama that culminated in the downfall of a kingly line and placed a dynasty of priests upon the throne of Egypt.

Israel was then ruled by judges, but in a later day one of those priest-kings whose accession closes Glovatski's romance gave his daughter as wife to King Solomon. This may serve as an index hand upon the dial of history to point how far into the past the romancer has led us.

He isn't full of learned foot notes like Ebers. Almost the only note in the book is the monotonous and obtrusive "Authentic" affixed to many hymns, prayers and speeches. It is about as absurd as to say in the midst of a narrative "This is really so!" M. Glovatski need not fear being accused of plagiarism if the Book of the Dead, and the walls of Dendera are not covered by copyright.

On the other hand, if there be such a thing as a retroactive patent and copyright law, the Memphian priests of M. Glovatski will have a number of suits for infringement on their hands. Jean de Bloch and Bertha von Suttner might sue Herbor for appropriating their arguments against war. The heirs of Henry George might sue Pentuer for proclaiming his land theory. The disciples of Mme. Blavatsky might sue Mentezuffs for unauthorized teachings about the astral body, while spiritualistic mediums ought to stop Mefres from performing his levitation act. Mesmer might serve an injunction upon the priest that practices hypnotism; that Chinese sage who discovered gunpowder also has a good case; so has George Stephenson, who discovered steam; Galileo, whose telescope discovered the moons of Jupiter; Huyghens, who found the rings of Saturn; yes, and Gioja, who made the first compass, and perhaps Bell, who invented the telephone. What those ancient Egyptians, especially the priests, did not know, was not worth knowing.

As a proof of their advancement two startling instances will suffice. We meet a Pharaoh who proclaims that "I am the state" 2,800 years before Louis XIV.; we hear that the Suez canal had been for centuries under discussion 3,000 years before De Lesseps. M. Glovatski's Egyptians are nothing if not in advance of their age.

Perhaps, if M. Glovatski's romance were concerned with a somewhat earlier period still, we should find that Kipling's guess was correct, and that

> the secret hid
> Deep under Cheops' pyramid
> Was this—that the contractor did
> Cheops for several millions
> While Joseph's rather sudden rise
> To be comptroller of supplies
> Was sure a fraud of monstrous size
> On Pharaoh's swart civilians.

We even find the "Powers that Prey" organized as thoroughly as Josiah Flynt has found them to be in our own day and generation. A man is robbed, and "Wherefore the court?" asks another. "With us thieves have a guild of their own. We will send for their elder and value the effects: thou wilt pay him twenty per cent of the value, and all will be found again."

But it is not the Powers that Prey who stand in the center of this story; it is the Powers that Pray. Egypt was under the domination of the priestly casts, even the Pharaoh; their temples overflowed with treasure, while he must borrow from Phoenician usurers. When the curtain rises the old, pliant, pacific Pharaoh is near his end; the young erpatr, or heir to the throne, is beginning to feel the spur of warlike ambition. He hates the priesthood and they distrust him. His brief and stormy reign is a continual struggle with them. The climax, when an eclipse of the sun enables them to overawe the superstitious populace; when an assassin strikes down the impetuous young Pharaoh who in his Libyan campaign had revived the glory of Rameses the Great—this climax is thrilling, tragic, immense.

The character of the ill-fated Rameses XIII. is finely drawn. Egypt was in its decline, and he is the typical ruler of a decadent people. He would do glorious deeds, yet tumbles disheveled and drunken into the lap of luxury; he sees grave abuses and is powerless to correct them, finding himself only a cog in the vast machine of the state. "As strong as the bull Apis, as brave as a lion, and as wise as the priests," his virtues are strangled by the vices of his age and his impetuous will is broken against the rock of eternal tradition. He finds himself a mere circumstance, a shadow; the creature of the state.

The state is something more magnificent than the temple in Thebes, something grander than the pyramid of Cheops, something more ancient than the subterranean temple of the Sphinx, something more enduring than granite—in that immense though invisible edifice people are like ants in some cranny of a cliff and the pharaoh a mere traveling architect who is barely able to lay one stone in the wall of the edifice and then go on farther. But the walls increase from generation to generation, and the edifice continues.

Under this colossus the young Pharaoh is crushed. He would liberate his people, but is a slave himself. He would cast down the priests, but finds that they alone uphold him. Invisible ears hear his every word; invisible voices counsel and warn him. He is the plaything of fate. The epic of his struggle and fall is full of tragic grandeur.

Through it also there run undercurrents of humor and wisdom that are peculiarly Egyptian, for to the ancient people of the Nile we owe most of our wisest saws and funniest jokes. Says the banker, when young Rameses sends an agent to borrow money: "I know the worthy Tutmosis has not come for himself, because he could not come with money, for he has none, and he could not come for money, because I have none." Equally amusing is the usurer's argument when demanding 33 1-3 per cent from Rameses, that "a great lord pays no per cent save a great one."

Grimly humorous also is the judicial maxim set forth when the young erpatr orders the release of some innocent prisoners: "Where there are no guilty, there must at least be men who are punished. Not the guilt of a man, but the punishment of a crime, teaches others that they are not to commit the crime in question."

The Egyptian view of the Trojan war forms an interesting passage. After lauding the Greeks, and especially their language—"O gods, it is music and sculpture and painting!"—the Pharaoh says:

> In the days of the Theban dynasty, far away toward the north, was the little town of Troy. We have in Egypt 20,000 as large as it. Various Greek vagrants laid siege to that hamlet, and so annoyed its few inhabitants that after 10 years of trouble they burned their little fortress and moved to other places. An everyday robber narrative! Meanwhile just see what songs the Greeks sing of the Trojan combats. We laugh at those wonders and heroisms, for our government had accurate information of events there. We see the lies which strike any one, but still we listen to those songs, as a child does to tales which its nurse tells, and we cannot tear ourselves free from them.

In translating this great masterpiece of historical romance—written by a realist, for all of Glovatski's other tales concern the Polish peasantry—Mr. Curtin has done admirably. Occasional little slips like "lay" for "lie," "knife of a priest" for "priest's knife," "onto" for "upon," and sometimes a foreign idiom, mar the perfection of the work—but when one knows some score of foreign languages, like Mr. Curtin, he may be pardoned for a few lapses from the straight and narrow path of Anglo-Saxon syntax.

Whether this book will win the same wide popularity as Mr. Curtin's translation of "Quo Vadis" remains to be seen. As a panorama of ancient Egypt it is hardly less fascinating than that picture of Nero's Rome.

"THE PHARAOH AND THE PRIEST." By Alexander Glovatski. Translated by Jeremiah Curtin. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

EMERSON HOUGH, whose striking characterization of John Law in "The Mississippi Bubble," has made that picturesque gentleman live again, was surprised out of his usual calm by the appearance at his office door of a dignified and impressive stranger who announced himself as John Law. As soon as Mr. Hough realized that the vision before him was corporeal and not the cheating fancy of his brain, he set out the easy chair and bade the welcome guest tell him the story of his life.

John H. Law lives in Chicago and is the resident manager of a big insurance company. He had read "The Mississippi Bubble" and called to pay his respects to the man who had given the world a picture of his great ancestor. Mr. Hough learned that the family on coming to this country settled first in Georgia, that one of its members was a brigadier general in the Confederate army, and that after the war the Laws moved to Cincinnati, where one of the brothers still lives in a country place which he calls Lauriston after the ancestral home in Scotland.

An interesting advertisement recently appeared in the Litterarische Echo of Berlin which seems to contradict the common notion that poets are unpractical folk. The "ad" is as follows:

> WANTED.
>
> A young poet wishes to form the acquaintance of a prepossessing young lady with some means to enable him to realize his literary ambitions.
>
> Prepossessing young ladies with means who wish to acquire a real live poet ought to apply at once.

Wilkie Collins once said: "If I lost the power of writing I could hang out a shingle with the words, 'Wilkie Collins plots made here,' and I am certain I could make a handsome living. Miss M. E. Braddon might easily say the same thing were she minded, for there is no more skilful weaver of plots than the lady who has written some 60 long romances, since she sprang into sudden fame with "Lady Audley's Secret" just four decades ago, a story which Miss Braddon herself declares was founded on the methods of Wilkie Collins.

Miss Braddon, we are told by one who knows her, amuses herself with gardening, music and literature, as well as the collecting of china, and one of her rooms is completely hung with china plates. A maker of novels herself, she does not read very many of the novels of other people, but applies her leisure principally to history in general, and French history in particular.

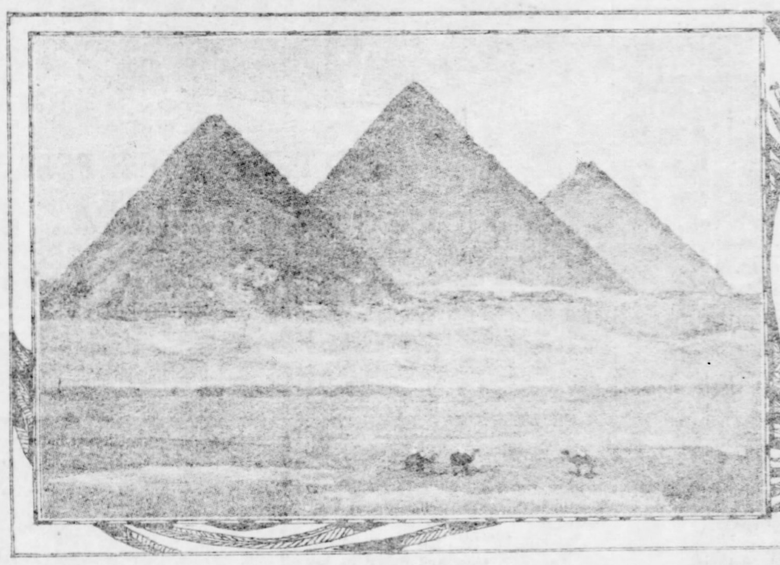
She reads everything in the original language in which it is written, for French, German, Spanish and Italian are as familiar to her as her native English, and the fact that she wanted to master a certain book was sufficient to induce her to set to work to conquer the difficulties of a new tongue, even though she disclaims acquaintance with any other grammar but that of Murray, and some critics will not even allow her an acquaintance with that.

There is one passion in Miss Braddon's life which she shares with another equally productive author in a different line of work—G. A. Henty. Her pets are not only allowed access to her writing room, but a sofa is actually kept specially for the use of her dogs.

Every poem in James Whitcomb Riley's forthcoming book, just announced by Scribners, is new. This volume, by the way, bears a most felicitous title, "The Book of Joyous Children." As you infer it is a collection of poems about children; they were written for children, too, but that makes no difference with Mr Riley's child poems, which grown-up folks read as greedily as the youngsters.

The Lothrop Company has just brought out Clara Morris's new volume, "Stage Confidences." The book is one of personal reminiscence, illuminated by humorous and pathetic scenes of theater life. There are 16 pictures, all reproduced for the first time, the majority showing Miss Morris in her famous roles.

There is a little-known inscription in the famous Carlyle house, Cheyne Row, where Alfred Tennyson smoked a pipe with the Chelsea sage—and it is an inscription that has nothing to do with Carlyle. Scratched in a pane of glass one may read the legend: "John Harriett Knowles cleaned all the windows in this house and painted part in the 38 year of age, March 7, 1794"—a year before the birth of the man who was to make the old building famous for all time.



The Pyramids of Gizeh.

Alexander Glovatski.

The Sphinx, Near Memphis.

A GREAT PREACHER'S LIFE STORY AND OTHER RECENT BOOKS

OCTOGENARIAN PASTOR'S MEMOIRS

"RECOLLECTIONS OF A LONG LIFE." By the Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler. New York: Baker & Taylor Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

"HELP AND GOOD CHEER." By the Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler. New York: Baker & Taylor Co. Price, $1.

At 81 years of age, the last survivor of the famous pastors who have had their pulpits in the City of Churches, Dr. Cuyler gives to the world some of the ripened fruits of reminiscence from the years that are past. He was born at Aurora, in western New York, at a time when there was not yet a single railway in the whole state. When he visited Europe, after graduating from Princeton, he found Wordsworth yet alive and the venerable Southey still lingering in sadly failing intelligence; he found Dickens in the heyday of his popularity. Dr. Cuyler parenthetically voices his regret that Dickens never vivified his pages "with evangelical uplifting truth"—and everyone must admit that this quality is not as prominent in Boz as it was in Bunyan and in Richard Baxter!

Dr. Cuyler also met Carlyle, who said in broad Scotch: "You are a verra young mon." Longfellow had called to see him on the day before. Thirty years later Dr. Cuyler wished to see Carlyle again, and to a note requesting the favor he received perhaps the most laconic letter ever written. It was simply this:

Three P. M.

T. C.

There are interesting chapters on some famous hymn-writers Dr. Cuyler has known, and on temperance reform in early days; other chapters tell of his work in the pulpit and his experience in revivals. That on authorship conveys the amazing intelligence that Dr. Cuyler has written 600 articles for the New York Independent, 1,800 for the Evangelist, and over 4,000 in all. Dr. Cuyler's pen certainly cannot be accused of sloth. About 20 volumes have his name on the titlepage.

Upon a second visit to Europe he met Gladstone, Dr. John Brown, Froude, Dean Stanley, the Earl of Shaftesbury and other celebrities. On his return he met some equally famous men at home—Washington Irving, John Greenleaf Whittier, Daniel Webster and Horace Greeley. Greeley once told Dr. Cuyler that he had written editorials for a dozen papers at one time, and that when he was preparing his history of "The American Conflict" he was in the habit of writing three columns of editorials every day. It would be instructive to compare this record with Dr. Cuyler's own.

The recollections of Lincoln and wartimes, of famous pulpit giants, American and foreign, the glimpses of Dr. Cuyler's home life and pastoral methods, are full of meat for those who admire the man and for those who admire his books. The latter will also be delighted by the beautiful gift volume of brief addresses collated under the title of "Help and Good Cheer." Everybody has read some of Dr. Cuyler's 4,000 articles, though probably no one has read them all—hence his style is well known. His theme also is ever the same—the Christian life. He writes sane and serene epistles of spiritual truth helpful in life. No one could wish his 20 volumes and 4,000 articles less in number.

AN INDIAN STORY.

"IN THE DAYS OF ST. CLAIR." By James Ball Naylor. Akron: The Saalfield Publishing Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

"Ugh! Big fool!"

"Am dat you, Silberheels?" was the question the black blubbered.

"Ugh!" again grunted the red man, in a low tone.

"Whar am Morse Paul?"

Doesn't that take you back to the blissful days when Sierra Sam and Deadwood Dick were realities, when Wild Bill and Texas Jack were the idols of your imagination?

Dr. Naylor's tale is not as crude nor as lurid as those wonderful romances that were bought at one-tenth the price, but it is the real stuff nevertheless.

In the first chapter a woman proposes to the hero, and when she learns that he loves another she vows eternal vengeance. She goes so far as to incite an Indian massacre of a frontier village, and the heroine is carried into captivity. Escaping and pursued, the girl finds a new way to repel redskins. She dashes a torch into the face of one; his bear-grease-saturated locks catch fire, and he burns like one of Nero's human torches. Of course, the "red devils" retire at once.

The heroine finds her long-lost and now wealthy father in the end, and he identifies her by the color of her hair, which is the same as a lock of her mother's that he has carried with him for years.

There is an Indian Sherlock Holmes in the story who can distinguish the blood of a paleface from the blood of a red man, and who also bases an interesting deduction as to the villain's fate upon the color of hair. "Here is a bunch of red hair that was torn from his head, as he slid down the bank."

The comedy element is supplied by Gumbo, a faithful negro, who calls the villain "a ripsalawag ob a runnygate" and gets "kerflummixed if dat Injin debil doesn't promulgate de extrabagance ob his rapidity."

HOPKINSON SMITH'S OWN STORY.

"THE FORTUNES OF OLIVER HORN." By F. Hopkinson Smith. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.50.

It would not take a very astute mind to suspect that Oliver Horn's fortunes are the author's own—the book is his personal story, as "David Copperfield" is that of Dickens and "Pendennis" that of Thackeray. Mr. Smith has put something of himself into each of his books; his experience as a contractor inspired "Tom Grogan;" his building of the Race Rock lighthouse resulted in "Caleb West;" old days at the Tile Club are mirrored in "Colonel Carter of Cartersville;" but none of those stories had so much of Mr. Smith as has his latest.

Opening in the south, the old-time chivalrous south, in the home of the inventor Richard Horn, we see young Oliver doomed to become a lawyer, despite his longings for art. Wielding the brush smacked of manual labor, and was beneath the dignity of gentle birth. These aristocratic scruples in the sunny atmosphere of Kennedy Square are suddenly dispelled by an old-fashioned mortgage. Oliver sets out perforce to make his fortune.

We meet him next in the art circles of New York—an unvitiated Bohemia where souls are tried as in a furnace of earth, and the pure silver is refined out of them. But one feels, in spite of all impediments and obstacles, that Oliver Horn will succeed, for is not he the son of the indomitable Richard Horn, whose motor must "mote" at last?

And he does succeed! Despite the doubts and discouragements, despite the knocks and disenchantments, he reaches the goal—and he reaches it not alone. The best of this story is that you must read it to get its best.

There is one little episode which, if founded on fact, adds another link to a chain of curious coincidences. Edgar Allan Poe, in an evening assembly during the old days of Kennedy Square, was asked to tell a story. He recited the Lord's Prayer, and moved every one to tears. The same story, curiously enough, has been told of three or four others, Edwin Booth among them. Which of them prayed first?

AN AMATEUR SHERLOCK HOLMES.

"THE SHADOW OF THE ROPE." By E. W. Hornung. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.50.

A man is found murdered, and suspicion points to his wife. At her trial she is acquitted, and later the murdered man's friend marries her—for the rather irrational reason that he believes her guilty and wishes to punish her. An amateur sleuth—another avatar of the ingenious Raffles—is led to suspect the woman's new husband, and forges a chain of evidence around him, link by link, until it is suddenly broken by the accidental discovery of the real murderer and his confession.

Out of such a plot might be made a very good story or a very poor one. Mr. Hornung's tale keeps the reader's interest unflagging, though his detective, Langhoime, is not the equal of the infallible Sherlock Holmes. He does, indeed, piece together his evidence deftly enough, but he is "unbusinesslike and unmethodical," and his criminal isn't the real criminal after all. On the whole, one prefers the gentlemanly and burglarious Raffles to this rather bungling Vidocq of a scribe!

PRAYER AND JOKES.

"THE BLUE BADGE OF COURAGE." By Col. H. H. Hadley. Akron, O.: The Saalfield Publishing Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

"The blue badge of courage is a temperance button, and this volume is a series of chapters from the life of a temperance evangelist. Col. Hadley did not wish to make his book "too respectable, or too good, but one which both big and little boys would read." He has succeeded in producing that rarest of rarities—a religious book that will interest nearly everybody. While there is the full quota of brands snatched from the burning, there is also the saving grace of humor. Accounts of rousing prayer services are made as interesting as the report of a prize fight, drunkards are reclaimed without rant or cant, and preachers' funny stories are told as funny as any others. The story of how Col. Hadley, agent for the Phoenix, insured a house while it was burning is only one of a hundred good things in the book. It is calculated to dispel the notion that religious is a lugubrious affair conducive to facial elongation.

A NOVEL DE LUXE.

"THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE." By Ellen Glasgow. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Miss Glasgow's great novel, with its Lincoln-like hero, deserved the sumptuous garb in which her publishers have clothed this new edition. It is a powerful book, with a virile touch like that of no other woman writer I know, except Lucas Malet. The scene of the dramatic tale is laid in Virginia, after the Civil war. The sturdy hero goes down in his conflict with the desperate prejudices of the old aristocracy. The story has an enduring note, and this beautiful gift edition, illustrated with a series of photographic pictures taken by Henry Troth, in the Ellen Glasgow country, should insure it another run of popularity.

THE LAST OF THE HYPHEN.

"MICHEL GULPE." By Everit Bogert Terhune. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

"Michel Gulpe" seems to have been written to abrogate the tyranny of the hyphen on the printed page. Only a single hyphen has slipped into the book, on page 137, except in occasional compound words. At the end of a line, if a word is not complete, it just stops, to be continued in the next line. This is apt to create some confusion; some people may wonder what the ater is, what Rose ate, or what her mit has to do with the story. But it is a good story, so its typographical eccentricity may be pardoned.

Michel Gulpe is a tobacconist whose boutique is in a tortuous street of a little French town, quaintly antique, but who is himself even more quaintly antique. Michel is a devout worshiper of the ineffable Brahma, is convinced of the transmigration of the soul, and relates the various lives through which he has passed. Perhaps his ego now inhabits the sable-furred body of a black cat, if two small boys saw rightly at his funeral.

RESULT OF RHEUMATIC DELUSION.

"THE HERR DOCTOR." By Robert MacDonald. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co.

Two Americans, Miss Baldwin, a Christian Scientist, and her niece Elizabeth are traveling in Germany. On a walking tour, the elder lady is seized with what the younger describes as an attack of rheumatism, but which the victim considers to be "merely mortal thought." This brings the Herr Doctor upon the scene, and though Miss Baldwin resents his "farcical efforts to cure a delusion," the doctor works wonders, and ends up by capturing the niece's heart and transforming himself into a noble Graf. The little story is well and wittily told.

William Ernest Henley in His Study.

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

SEPTEMBER

28 Samuel Johnson.
English Poet and Essayist, 1709-1784.
Unnumbered suppliants crowd Preferment's gate,
Athirst for wealth and burning to be great:
Delusive Fortune hears the incessant call,
They mount, they shine, evaporate and fall.

29 E. von Muench-Bellinghausen.
Austrian Dramatist, 1806-1871.
Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one.
(Translated by Maria White Lowell.)

30 Richard Brinsley Sheridan.
British Dramatist and Orator, 1751-1816.
Knows he the world so little and its trade?
Alas, the devil's sooner raised than laid.
So strong, so swift, the monster there's no gagging:
Cut Scandal's head off, still the tongue is wagging.

OCT

1 Henry Clay Work.
American Song Writer, 1832-1884.
Hurrah! Hurrah! we bring the jubilee!
Hurrah! Hurrah! the flag that makes you free!
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
While we were marching through Georgia.

2 Theodore Tilton.
American Poet and Editor, 1835.
Thou, who ordainest, for the land's salvation,
Famine and fire and sword and lamentation,
Now unto Thee we lift our supplication—
God save the Nation!

3 John Skinner.
Scottish Poet, 1721-1807.
By the heather on the nowes,
By the mountains dour and grand,
By the bonnie lasses fier,
Ye may ken 'tis Scotia's land.

4 Max Halbe.
German Dramatist, 1865.
The world is growing better fast,
The prophets say and say and say;
I only know my burden grows
A little heavier each day.

Carlyle's House, 24 Cheyne Row, London.

FRENCH DRAMATISTS QUARREL OVER THEIR HERO

Each Claims a Famous Historical Character as His Own Property.

MELODRAMATIC CAREER OF "MAN FROM VARENNES"

He Brought Louis XVI. to the Guillotine and Was Starved in an Iron Cage Himself—Escaped From Lofty Prison by a Parachute and Was Decorated by Napoleon.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Sept. 22.—Two more or less eminent young Paris dramatists, formerly bosom friends, are now bitter enemies, hovering on the edge of a prospective duel, and are already talking of settling their dispute in a law court. The warfare that is raging between them is all over the fact that both of them have selected the same historic character as the central figure of a play that each of them is writing. Before they get through with their quarrel the general question of an author preempting the life-story of a historic personage for the purpose of incorporating the details in a novel or drama will be far more exhaustively ventilated than was the case with the several histrionic versions of the career of Mme. DuBarry that have recently produced such violent controversies in Europe and America.

The subject of the latest dispute between playwrights was very much less of a celebrity than the merry mistress of Louis XV. He was a simple citizen of the name of Drouet, who chanced to attain an extraordinary notoriety during the tempestuous times of the French revolution, and who, like many of the other conspicuous characters during the reign of terror, owed his first being famous to an act of infamy. Later on his life was so extensively sprinkled with thrilling escapades that his career furnishes the richest of themes for a novel or melodrama.

Unknown to Fame.

Being much of a lesser light in those stirring scenes, ordinary history barely mentions his name, and you would probably ransack in vain the biggest libraries in the United States without finding any hint of the wonderful string of incidents that marked his inglorious path from the cradle to the grave. From documents, however, that exist here in France, a well-known writer has traced Drouet's sensational record; and facts being public property, I am at liberty to recapitulate them for the benefit of the readers of The Sunday Gazette—among whom, perchance, may be some rapid-writing novelist or dramatist, capable of producing the story in a finished novel or melodrama before the Paris playwrights have got over quarrelling about which has the best right to the material.

It was purely by accident that Jean-Baptiste Drouet, commonly known as "the man of Varennes," became famous. In 1701 he was the postmaster of a little village called St. Menehould. On the evening of the 21st of June of that year he had delivered his letters through the countryside somewhat earlier than usual, and was entering the courtyard behind his house when he noticed a big, sumptuous equipage stationed there, while standing about it, in wide-eyed admiration, were about a dozen peasants. Elsewhere in the yard he noticed four or five mounted soldiers.

Barring the troopers there was nothing unusual in the sight, for many of the great nobles going to or coming from Paris stopped at the inn beside the post-office for refreshment for man and beast.

A Chance Meeting.

As he was taking his horse into the stable he met, coming out from it, a stout, middle-aged man, plainly dressed. The stranger accosted him familiarly, making some remark about the weather. Satisfied that the fat gentleman had been simply inspecting the stable, Drouet thought nothing more of the matter. When he had put his horses into their stalls and had come out again into the courtyard the big carriage had gone, and with it the soldiers.

The peasants standing about were chatting in tones of wonderment. They were all greatly surprised at the changed appearance of the gentleman after he left the stable.

"Looks as if he disguised himself in there," said one of the bumpkins.

Then they all fell to denouncing the roughness of the troopers, who had prevented their approaching too close to the vehicle, or getting in the way of its plump owner.

"They couldn't be more particular if it were the king," murmured another of the rustics.

The postmaster then suggested that his neighbors should leave the court yard, as he wished to close the gates. As soon as the last of them was outside, Drouet dashed in mad haste to the stable, saddled the fastest of his horses, and a minute later was galloping at a breakneck speed along the dark country road.

Caught a King.

As the vehicle was obliged to take the long carriage road through the forest, skirting Bois-Bachin and Locheres, the horseman, by short cuts, gained rapidly, and entered Varennes perhaps five minutes in advance of the carriage. He rode straight to the town hall, in front of which he found a group of citizens discussing politics. "Here comes Louis XVI.," he shouted, "escaping from Paris, disguised, and hidden in that big coach."

Intense excitement took possession of the crowds. They stopped the vehicle, surrounded it, denounced its occupants, and despite the military escort, kept the carriage waiting there in the street until the newly-created "republican" authorities came along and arrested the king and his family.

That was an incident pregnant with import for Louis XVI., for if it had not been for Drouet the luckless monarch would have escaped from France and avoided the terrible fate that later befell him. The episode was no less of vital value for Druet, who from that moment was a celebrity.

He hastened to Paris for his reward, and got it. The municipality carried him, like a triumphant hero, before the assembly, which lauded him to the skies for his "patriotism," and awarded him a life pension of 30,000 francs. For days thereafter his name was on every lip. Paris went wild in its desire to honor him, and his portrait, painted on a little badge, was worn with delight by the frenzied populace. Shortly afterwards one of the wards of the city elected him a deputy to the convention, and he was one of those who voted "without mercy" for the death of the king.

Only the Beginning.

From the picturesque standpoint, Drouet's career was only at its beginning then. Its most entrancing chapter had yet to be written. They began in 1793, when, as a soldier in the army of the north, he was made a prisoner under the walls of Maubeauge by a flying squadron of Austrians, who learning who he was, sent him under a strong guard to Brussels where he was imprisoned. France was soon afterwards informed that the man it had so honored was immured like a wild beast in a cage in the Belgian capital, his head and hands fastened in a heavy wooden collar called a "caugue." He was given barely enough food to sustain life, it being intended to starve him gradually to death.

"The man from Varennes," however, was always lucky, and it so happened that his jailer supplied him surreptitiously with food until he was removed from Brussels.

For a ling time thereafter none seemed to know anything about Drouet, and a rumor that he had been killed by "the Austrians" gained credence in France, and his memory was alike honored or loathed according to the political whims of the moment. About a year, however, after he was first taken to Brussels the French troops possessed that city, and finding the cage and "caugue" that had confined the "patriot," sent it as a treasured souvenir to Paris.

At the instance of Barere, the mechanism was swung from the ceiling of the convention hall as a hallowed relic, but was later removed to the place de la Revolution, and was attached to the pedestal of the statue of liberty, marking the spot where Louis XVI. had been beheaded. Before the statue stood an old revolutionist, whose duty consisted in pointing to the cage as he chanted: "Citizens, behold the sort of thing you may expect from tyrants."

Attempt to Escape.

When removed from Brussels, Drouet was taken to Brunn, in Moravia, where he was confined in the fortress of Spielberg, which was afterward rendered celebrated by the work of Silvio Pellico, the Italian poet.

This formidable dungeon stands on the summit of a sheer rocky precipice. The stoutest heart might well be appalled at the very thought of attempting an escape, but Drouet was in no wise deterred. With the extravagant fancy and the "confidence in faith" that characterized the men of the revolution, he determined to construct a parachute and trust to it to carry him safely over the side of the mountain. He sewed his prison garments on to a framework made of the slats of his bed, and having sawed the bars of his cell window crept out on the sill one dark night and hurled himself into space, tightly gripping the handls of his umbrella-balloon.

Affrighted by the sight of the giant night-bird, the sentinels, 1,500 feet below, fled from the spot; but at daylight next morning they found a naked man lying on the ground, still alive, but broken and bruised in every limb.

They shut up Drouet in another cell to die. But instead of dying he recovered and four months later was released from prison in exchange for the daughter of Louis XVI., who up to that time had been imprisoned by the revolutionary government in Paris. She was the last survivor of the family that had been escaping from France in the carriage which Drouet had followed that fatal June night in 1791.

A Close Shave.

More and more strangely dramatic episodes marked the rest of the career of Jean Baptiste Drouet. He was once again the idol of the capital when he went back to Paris. Six months later he was in prison again for being identified with Babeuf in his ambitious conspiracy. Once again he escaped, climbing up the chimney of his suburban jail to the roof and slipping thence to the roadway. Hardly out of the place before his escape was discovered, a posse of soldiers was sent in pursuit. They met him on the road and asked him if he had not met a prisoner runing for dear life.

"Yes," he replied, "I passed him about three minutes ago. He ought to be in the woods by this time."

The soldiers resumed their hurried march, and Drouet hid himself in the house of a friend until the following night, when he started for the Swiss frontier. He sailed from Genoa for the Canary islands, disembarked at Teneriffe, and under the name of Martiney joined the French troops in repelling an attack by English soldiers.

When Napoleon became emperor Drouet returned to France, was accorded a further pension of 20,000 francs as "a victim of the hatred of kings," and was decorated with the Legion of Honor. Napoleon himself attached the cross to the veteran's buttonhole, remarking: "Monsieur Drouet, you have changed the face of the world."

A Hunted Wanderer.

With the Restoration, "the man of Varennes" became a wanderer again, for a price was on his head, and no effort was spared to catch him. Before he could get out of the country it came to his knowledge that Louis XVIII. had set his heart on the capture of Drouet, and that all the machinery of the government had been set in motion to accomplish it. France was ransacked from end to end. Men bearing the same name, and others who resembled him in appearance were arrested by scores every week, only to be set at liberty. The hunt lasted with undiminished energy for two years, the authorities periodically pretending that they had caught their man and imprisoned him.

But Drouet was never captured. He remained in Paris until the end of 1815, covering his tracks under the alias of Nicholas Severin Maergesse, a name which he borrowed, together with the baptismal certificate and passport, from an old boyhood friend. Under this pseudonym he obtained employment in different parts of the country, finally enlisting in an Alpine regiment. Eighteen months later he gave up soldiering, revenged himself for his treatment in Brussels by eloping with the wife of a physician of that city, established his home in Macon, formed a partnership with a distiller there, stayed long enough to obtain from the mayor of the city a certificate of residence, always under the name of Maergesse, and with this procured a new passport.

Close of His Career.

The other details in the life-story of this singular man are so prolix in stirring interest that they run far beyond the limits of a newspaper letter. Suffice it to say that after many strange vicissitudes, enlivened by frequent hairbreadth escapes in flood and field, Drouet was so isolated from his fellow-men, by reason of his fear of attracting suspicion, that he found the safest sort of refuge for the last years of his life in the home of an old nobleman, wifeless and childless, by whom Drouet was engaged as a sort of secretary and companion.

They made an odd pair, the venerable marquis and the socialist king-killer; but Drouet never obtruded his views on the aged nobleman, while the latter never for a moment suspected he was harboring "the man from Varenne." In the nobleman's house Drouet had lots of monarchist literature to read, but none of the revolutionary papers entered there. At least, none ever had until the "secretary" finally persuaded the marquis that it was "well to hear what those rapscallion ruffians were saying these days." Thus, in that legitimist home the revolutionist could, with perfect safety, and without arousing any suspicion, read for the first time in years the incendiary journals.

These are the main points in the story of Drouet's life. These are the facts that the rival dramatists are fighting over. If the sketch I have sketched impels any Pittsburgh genius to build a story or play around the "man from Varenne," I would advise him to hurry up with the work so that he will be able to cry "Plagiarist!" and demand damages, if either of the Frenchmen brings out the work later.

A Maternal Quality.

Johnny—Mamma, let's play I am your mother and you are my little boy.

Mamma—Very well, dear; how shall we play it?

Johnny—I'll tell you. You start to do something and I'll tell you not to.

Ping-Pong Tabooed.

"Here's a letter from Mirandy at college. She says she's in love with ping-pong."

"She is, hey? Well, she'd better give him up; we ain't goin' ter stand no Chinaman marryin' inter this family."

CHECKERS

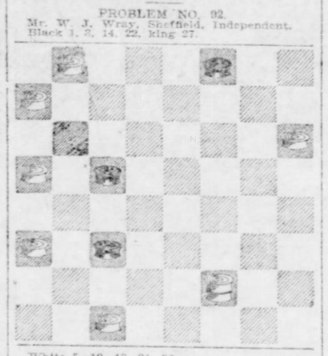
Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12, white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting; teaches caution, assists the memory and softens the temper. Checkers is the pastime of the home and should be learned, ordinarily, by all. The novice in the game of checkers sees only the instant result of his hasty move, but as he gains insight into the game he finds another and another consequence involved; and he learns to sacrifice many a supposed advantage for the sake of ulterior issues.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lewis block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department.

PROBLEM NO. 92.
Mr. W. J. Wray, Sheffield, Independent.
Black 1, 2, 14, 22, king 27.



White 5, 12, 18, 21, 30.
Black plays and draws.

J. J. Denvir and his single corner games evolve many pretty situations. Problem 90 comes from the following where Mr. Mitchell manoeuvered the first side against Mr. Denvir.

11-15	20-25	10-17	28-24	1- 6
22-18	9-13	25-22	9-13	18-14
15-22	24-20	17- 9	24-19	6-10
25-18	12-17	22-17	18-22	25-18
8-11	21-14	6- 9	26-17	3- 8

We now called the ever-affable Mitchell's attention to the fact that it was all over, and high time to adjust the pieces for another game. He would not consent to seeing it our way until we pushed the last piece:

Black 2, 4, 5, 7, 8, 10, 12, 21.
White 14, 17, 18, 19, 20, 27, 30, 31, 32.
White (Denvir) to move and win.

10-15	18-15	14- 9	27-23	31- 6
12-19	31-18	5-14	10-26	2- 9

SOLUTION 91.—MR. CRESSWELL.
Black 2, 9, 11, 13. White 21, 27, king 3.

3- 7	11-15	23-19	16-11	7- 2 7-10
11-16	(19-14 (2)13-17	a14-18	9-13	24-27
7-11	27-23	19-16	11- 7	2- 7 15-19
16-20	2- 6	17-22	6- 9	20-24 Drawn

a—22-26, 13-7, 6-9, 7-2, 9-13, 2-6. Drawn.

VARIATION 1.

20-24	24-27	27-31	6- 9	31-26 26-22
19-16	16-11	11- 7	7- 2	2- 6 Drawn

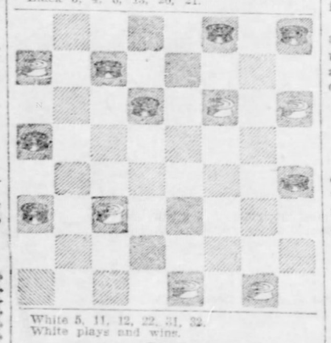
VARIATION 2.

b2- 7	20-24	24-27	27-31	31-26 7-11
27-23	23-19	19-16	16-11	11- 8 Drawn

b—2-6, 27-23, c 20-24, 23-19, 24-27, 19-16, 27-31, 16-11, 9-14. Same as variation 1, at sixth move.

c—9-14, 23-19. Same as trunk at tenth move.

PROBLEM NO. 93.
Mr. W. Taylor, Leeds W. Mercury.
Black 3, 4, 6, 13, 20, 21.



White 5, 11, 12, 22, 31, 32.
White plays and wins.

The following interesting "cross" compilation comes to us from Mr. William Doran, Glasgow, via The Liverpool Mercury:

11-15	7-14	9-13	8-11	7-11(d)	27-31
23-18	19-15(a)	32-27	31-27(c)	28-24	3- 8
8-11	11-18	6-10	11-20	20-27	31-22
27-23	22-15	15- 6	25-18	18-15	8-15
4- 8	12-16	1-10	5- 9	11-18	22-26
23-19	24-20	25-22	27-23	28- 5	15-19
10-14	16-19	14-17	17-21(c)	5- 7(e)	
19-16	20-16	21-14	22-18	12- 8	Drawn.
24-23	2- 7	10-17	13-17	7-11	
26-19	30-26	(2)27-23(b)	16-12	8- 3—Doran.	

(a) The late Mr. James Lee said: "When well known this makes an interesting and sound defense."

(b) A weak if not a losing move. 16-12 draws and gives white an easy game.

(c) 7-10	17-22	13-22	22-26	10-14
22-18	26-17	23-19	18-15	Drawn.

(d) 7-10 also draws.
(e) 27-31 will also draw.

VARIATION 1.

16-12	17-26	18-14(f)	17-21	19-15	31-26
8- 9	31-24	17-22	6- 2	22-26	7-11
23-16	9-14	14- 9	7-11	15-10	16-19
11-20	22-18	13-17	23-19	26-31	11-16
26-23	14-17	9- 6	11-16	2- 7	19-23

Then 10-6. Drawn.—W. Doran.

(f) Stronger than 18-15, as played by Neil Stewart against Wyllie, and, if sound, corrects that play. I submit this to the kind attention of your readers, and ask them, if possible, to upset it. The play on 18-15 is as under—

18-15	6- 2	7-11	8-11	5- 9(G)	26-19
17-22	30-26	26-23	26-31	24-27	28-24
22-18	2- 7	11-16	11-15	3- 7	19-11
22-26	5-10	17-21	21-26	19-15	24-18
18-14	14- 7	12- 8	15-11	28-24	11- 8
26-30	11-15	21-25	22-19(h)	27-31	18-15
15-10	7- 2	8- 4	16-25	24-28	B. wins
7-11	15-18	25-30	26-15	31-26	
10- 6	2- 7	4- 8	11- 8	7- 2	
13-17	18-22	22-26	20-24	15-10	

Robert Baird, Australia. "Draughts World" game 900.

(g) 8-12, 24-27, 12-8, 27-31, 8-11 (or 8-12), 31-27. Black wins.—Robert Baird.

(h) Corrects the Wyllie-Stewart game ("Draughts World" analysis, sec. 9, var. 2,) where Wyllie played 26-22 and allowed a draw. It also corrects var. 3 of the same analysis.

VARIATION 2.

27-24i	18-15	7-11	10- 6	1- 5	26-31
8-12	21-17	16-20	27-31	14-10	19-23
24-15	15-10	9-14	6- 9	5- 9	23-24
12-19	27-23	21-25	31-26	15-11	10-15
22-18-3	11- 7	14-10	5- 9	9-13	24-28
5- 9	23-16	25-30	26-22	11- 7	15-18
21-27	7- 2	11- 7	9- 1	9- 5	28-16
17-22	9-13	22-25	30-25	7- 2	18-17
26-17	2- 6	7- 2	9-13j	5- 9	17-26
13-22	3- 8	28-31	25-21	10- 6	23-19
27-24m	6- 9	2- 6	1- 7	9- 6	21-14
15-27	13-17	31-25	21-18	21-17	16- 9
24-20	10- 71	6- 9	7- 1	13-22	14-11
23-26	17-21	26-22	18-14	6-13	19-23
15-11	7- 3	9- 5	1- 5	22-26	11- 7
7-16	8-12	20-24	22-18	5- 7	9- 6
20-11	3- 7	5- 9	5- 1	25-25	Black
26-31	12-16	24-27	18-15	7-10	wins.

—William Doran.

(i) 9-14, 17-21, 14-17, 22-26, 17-22, 26-31, and with careful play black should win.

(j) White may vary here, but black has the choice either to cut and win, or force "first position."

VARIATION 3.

31-27	26-19	16-12	20-16	11- 7	2- 6
6- 9	17-26	31-27	23-19	10-14	14-17
27-24k	19-16	24-20	16-11	7- 2	6- 1
19-23	26-31	27-24	7-10	15-15	17-21

then 1-5, 9-14. Black wins.

—William Doran.

(k) 27-23, 9-14, 23-18, 7-11, 16-8, 3-19. Black wins.—W. Doran.

(l) Mr. Baird in a note to Draughts World game No. 900, says this draws. I submit this play to prove a black win.

(m) The position is left at this point as drawn in a game between Spayth and Carrier, quoted in Mr. Lees' analysis.

Among the Players.

Providence checker men feel swell as they enter their club rooms these days. The interior has been renovated, papered and painted, and Mr. W. B. W. Hallett has placed on the walls of the club two very valuable oil paintings by old masters. They are insured for a fortune. One is eight feet one way by six another. This is "Eve Presenting the Golden Apple to the Most Beautiful Woman." The second picture—seven feet by five—is the "Death of Lucrece." The club extended a vote of thanks to Mr. Hallett for his kindness in loaning these grand works of art.

The draughts editor of the Ayrshire Post recently visited a village, not far from where the Ayrshire champion team has its headquarters, in search of a game. He found that the "Ayrshire Lassie" and her champions were unknown, and thus records his experience: "Not being conversant with the locality, I asked a native if he would kindly direct me to the nearest draughts club. 'What kind of a club is that?' queried my friend. 'A place where one can enjoy a good game at draughts,' I replied, surprised at the question. But I received a greater shock when my informant slowly shook his head and admitted he had 'never heard of that game before.' Great Anderson and Wyllie! Just fancy an intelligent man, and a native of the county where Analyst James Lees lived and died, never having even heard of our ancient and scientific pastime."

The following position is contributed to the Liverpool Mercury: Black kings on 2, 11, 15, 23. White men on 12, 20, kings 5, 24. White to play. The following also comes from Australia: Black on 23, kings 1, 11, 15. White on 12, 20, kings 8, 24. White to play. And appears simultaneously in the People's Journal, Dundee. Both are from Wyllie's win, in the problems known as "Bowen's Twins," and, strange to say, both correspondents think their position is a draw. Wyllie leaves it as a black win, which we believe it to be, but the play is very critical and the solution will be found to be both useful and instructive.

From the Newark Sunday Call we learn that Dr. Schaefer was recently pleasantly surprised by a visit from Mr. E. Moriarty of London. In 1876 and 1877 Mr. Moriarty was a member of a coterie of enthusiasts among whom were numbered De Freest, Potterden, Hofmann, Hodgson and other New York players. He went to England in 1878, so that almost a quarter of a century has elapsed since the doctor saw him last. Mr. Murray intends staying in America some six weeks or thereabouts, and will make New York his headquarters during that time. Mr. Moriarty took part in the English championship tourney, 1891, but has not lately actively participated in the game.

CHANCE.

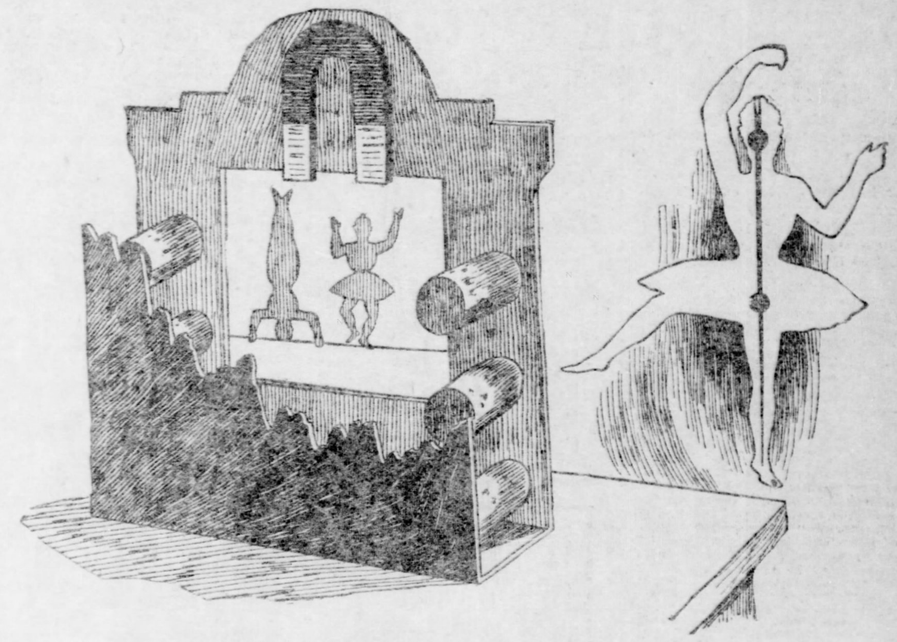
A child is born where Misery sits gaunt,
And lives to toil the fruitless years away;
Fair faces and great scenes his visions haunt,
The songs of birds enchant him, but the gray
Old friar Chance has married him to Want—
And this is Commonness, they say.

A child is born amid the whir and strife
That rivalry produces all the day;
Wise teachers choose his books, he looks at life,
And presently his fame sweeps out, away;
He takes fair Opportunity to wife—
And this is Genius, they say.

—S. E. Kiser in Brandur Magazine.

HOME MAGIC for EVERYBODY

The necessary materials for the tricks in these columns are found in every fun-loving home, or may easily be procured at the expense of a few cents.



THE TIGHT-ROPE PERFORMERS

If you hold a needle on a plate in erect position and a magnet just above it you can let the needle go and it will stand erect with a trembling motion. We will make use of this knowledge for the following little trick.

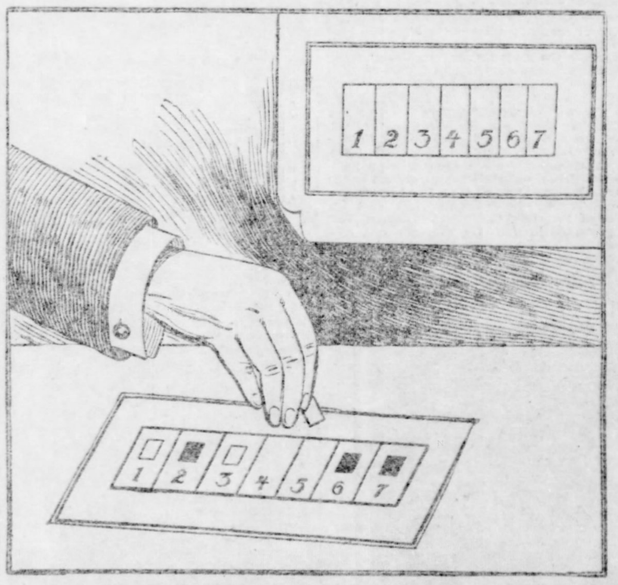
Cut the front and back of a small stage from a piece of cardboard and unite both parts with the help of corks and pins. The front has a square opening (see illustration). On the back of the front piece a small horseshoe magnet is secretly fastened, and underneath it a piece of wire is strung in a horizontal direction; the height of the wire depends on the strength of the magnet and has to be arranged in such a way that the needle will not be pulled up to the magnet, but will stand in an erect position on the wire.

Cut a small paper figure, for instance a tight-rope walker or a dancing girl standing on one leg, and of the exact height of the needle. Fasten the figure to the needle with the help of wax, as shown in the illustration. Place the figure below the magnet on the wire and you will see it dance like a real tight-rope walker. Or you can make a trapeze of a match and two pieces of thread, on which you can place two figures, and they will not fall off when you set the trapeze in swinging motion.

OERSTED'S EXPERIMENT.

Oersted has made the following discovery: An electric current running through a wire will change the position of a compass needle placed near the wire.

This simple experiment can be carried out with simple material in the following way: We need a glass filled with water, a broad tumbler or champagne glass filled half way with water in which a handful of salt has been dissolved; a teaspoon, a fork with metal handle, some corks in pieces the size of a cherry stone, a sewing needle, and a strip of zinc 8 inches long by ¼ of an inch wide. After electrifying the needle with the help of a magnet (by rubbing it over the steel, always in the same direction), make the needle swim on the surface of the water in the large glass by laying it on a narrow strip of paper. One end of the needle will point north. Place the teaspoon over the glass above the needle and pointing in the same direction. Tie a piece of cork in a piece of linen and around the handle of the fork and dip it into the salt water, while you place the teeth of the fork on one end of the teaspoon. Place one end of the strip of zinc on another part of the teaspoon, while you dip the other end in the salt water, without touching the pieces of cork. As soon as the zinc is put into the water an electric current is formed, and the sewing needle is forced out of its former position, to return to it as soon as the zinc is taken out of the water.



"CHANGING."

"Changing" is a game the solution of which depends on a trick. If the trick is not known, it will be solved only by long thinking or by chance. We need a piece of cardboard on which we draw an oblong with seven fields of the same size (see illustration). But six strips, three of white and three of black paper; place three black strips on fields 1-3, three white strips on fields 5-7. The task is to change the strips in such a way that the black strips take the places of the white ones, and vice versa, without skipping more than one field at a time and without getting two strips on one field.

Solution: Place white 5 on field 4, black 3 on 5, black 2 on 3, white 4 on 2, white 6 on 4, white 7 on 6, black 5 on 7, black 1 on 3. Then place white 2 on 1, white 4 on 2, white 6 on 4, black 5 on 6, black 3 on 5, and finally white 4 on 3, and the game is ended.

A Good Little Boy.

Old Lady—My dear boy, did you see anything of a snow-white cat?

Little Boy—Yes. She fell into a barrel of black paint down the street, but I fixed her all right.

"Oh, you good little boy! What did you do?"

"I throwed her into a barrel of whitewash!"

THE SOUND OF THE AX.

The young moose thought this alien sound
Meant some new breed of wolf or hound—
And made for the north and a wilder wood.
But the bull who led them understood,

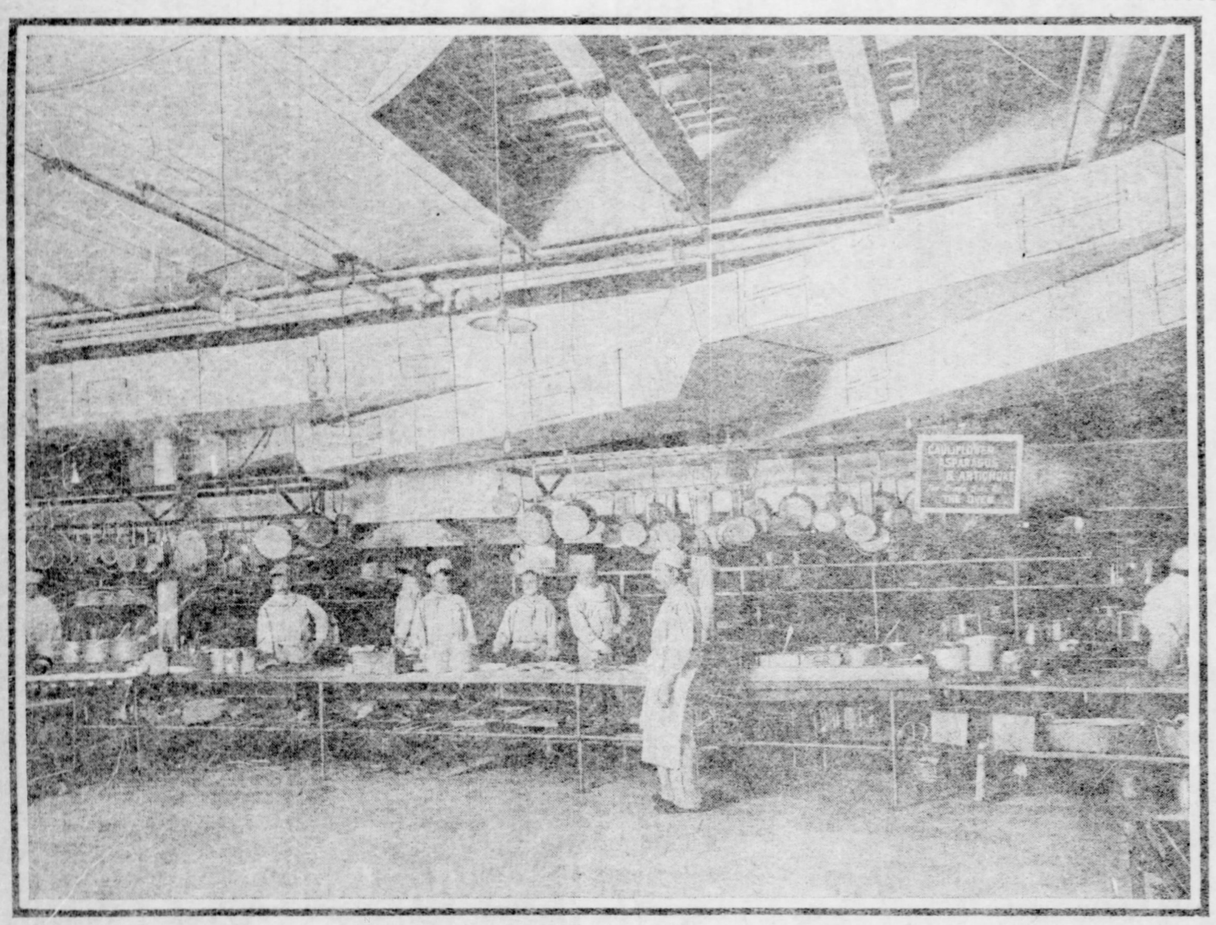
The lynx-cat snarled his hate and fear,
Snorted shrill the listening deer—
A flash of gray, a flash of red,
Showed where lynx and red deer fled.

Out from his lair the black bear flung,
Left his mate to carry her young.
Heedless fled to a distant den—
He knew this sound was a sound of men!

Soon but faint, receding tracks
Remain to a forest plagued by the ax!
—Francis Bourne Palmer, in Lippincott's Magazine for October.

The railroad capital of the United States is put at $11,688,177,000.

SECTION OF THE LARGEST HOTEL KITCHEN IN THE WORLD



One Range and Squad of Cooks at Waldorf-Astoria, New York.

PEOPLE who are guests at a large hotel know, in a general way, that the kitchen department must be run on a very elaborate scale to provide them with the meals which are enjoyed at the first-class American hotel, but few realize the extent of the dominion of the steward and chef. This part of the hotel may take up nearly all of the basement or be in a separate building by itself. The steward is literally a czar, having entire control not only of the head waiter and chef who may be called his lieutenants, in addition to clerks who keep the account books, pay rolls, write the correspondence and perform the other clerical duties of the office. The chef is really superintendent of the cooking, but gives his special attention to the preparation of the meats and vegetables, sometimes the pastry. The baker is not only responsible for the hot bread, but attends to the making of the ice cream, and in some of the larger hotels prepares the various confections and teas. It is necessary to divide the duties of these officials, for the chef himself may have a dozen meat cooks and a score of vegetable cooks at the ranges and broilers, while the soups and roasts may be cooking upon a dozen great ranges which are mechanically fed with fuel. Much of the broiling nowadays is done on gas broilers, as they are termed, as these are more economical and the meats are given a more uniform heating. Steam is also largely used for making soup as well as cooking vegetables, being applied through large coils of pipes. The three-minute or four-minute eggs for one's breakfast are boiled in contrivances which can be timed so that the heat is shut off at the end of the proper period automatically, and there is no danger of the egg being overdone because the cook was busy with something else.

Every large hotel kitchen also has its butcher's shop, with saws, cleavers and knives for cutting the pieces received from the market into steaks, roasts and chops, and the services of two or three experts are required for this work alone. Of course the refrigeration system is very elaborate, but nowadays very little ice is used, the air being kept at the right temperature by brine passing through the pipes with which the refrigerators are lined.

The preparations for dinner begin when the steward's clerks have made out the necessary lists of what he desires cooked and they are sent to the kitchen. The chef orders the assistants to get out the required quantity of meats, vegetables, etc., from the refrigerators, and these are placed in the kettles and pans over the cooking apparatus, which has been fired up. Each man has his part of the work to do independent of the rest, and in a well-ordered kitchen every dish is ready to serve the moment the swinging doors are open and the army of waiters appear from the dining room. Sometimes a hundred men will be in the kitchen at one time, and to the visitor it would seem as if everything was in confusion, but really the system operates as precisely as clockwork, and 500 meals may be served without a single mistake being made either in the dining room or kitchen.

Another department which is just as important is the scullery. As fast as the plates, cups, saucers, knives and forks have been used, they are carried in piles to this part of the establishment where the bones and portions of food which may remain on the dishes are scraped into garbage cans. The plates, cups and saucers are placed in wire baskets shaped to hold them without danger of breaking and passed through machinery which forces jets of hot water upon them. These are dipped by mechanical power into vats of hot water diluted with soap, which is kept in motion by air currents, and so thoroughly cleans the greasiest dish that in less than a minute it is ready to be passed by machinery into the rinsing tanks, where it is sprayed with jets of cold water and is dried also by air currents ready for use again. As the glass is liable to be cracked by the hot water, it is washed by a different process, but machinery does the work as well. The silver, after being cleansed, is polished by being placed against buffing wheels, which restore the glossy surface of the different articles, but do not remove the plating. In fact the cleansing apparatus is so complete that the only hand work required is to place the dishes upon the trays, to take them off and to give the glassware a little rubbing with a dry cloth.

It is unnecessary to say that what is left by the guests upon their plates at a large hotel would form a substantial meal for hundreds of people. All of it, however, goes into the cans. The grease and bones are separated from the rest of the food, the grease being melted and the solid portion collected in vats to be sold to manufacturers of soap and oil. The bones are used for a variety of purposes, and in fact everything that is left upon the plates after a meal is converted into money in some way. In a number of the principal New York hotels the grease is the chef's perquisite, and he really makes more out of it than the salary which he receives, although this may amount to several thousand a year.

PATTISON PARTY HAS PIPE DREAM OVER INDIANA

Hoped to Make Capital Out of Elkin's Defeat for Nomination.

INVADED THE ATTORNEY GENERAL'S HOME

Democratic Candidates and Spellbinders Cross the Buckwheat Belt in Wagons Through Rain and Mud.

By WALTER J. CHRISTY,
Staff Correspondent.

Indiana, Pa., Sept. 27.—The Democrats went into the home of Attorney General John P. Elkin today and came out smiling. They have hopes of carrying the county, but they are dreaming. While it may be possible to keep down the majority, Indiana will give a good plurality for Judge S. W. Pennypacker. Mr. Elkin is not sulking, but some of his neighbors are inclined to bolt the ticket. If they do it will not be with the consent or upon the advice of the attorney general.

It has been a strenuous day for the Democratic candidates and spellbinders. They were routed out at 6 o'clock in Punxsutawney and an hour later had started on a 28-mile drive to Indiana. Every foot of the road was muddy and part of the time there was a drizzling rain. At 1 o'clock this afternoon the Pattison party arrived in town. An hour later a meeting was in progress in Liberty hall. The big building was filled and many of the men in the audience were Republicans. Some of them will vote for Pattison unless Mr. Elkin can show them the error of their way.

Elkin Leads Indiana.

Indiana had hoped to have the next governor and the failure of Mr. Elkin to secure the nomination was a keen disappointment. While he acted like a soldier and turned in for the ticket, some of his friends were inclined to be ugly. They have not stopped to consider the consequences of a bolt. Mr. Elkin is the undisputed leader of the county, and a falling off in the Republican majority this fall is not desired by him. He would rather make this the banner Republican year of the county. When his friends realize this the Pattison bubble will break. As was to be expected, the Elkin game was worked to the limit by the Democrats. Col. "Bill" Fairman of Punxsutawney was imported for the occasion, and he made one of his characteristic speeches, in which everyone connected with the nomination of Judge Pennypacker was denounced.

When the hamlet of Kellyysburg was reached this morning John H. Hill, D. H. Tomb, J. H. Engle and H. W. Fee, Indiana Democrats, were waiting to receive the candidates. Pattison and Guthrie were introduced to every one in the town. One woman expressed regret that her "man" was away from home, but assured Pattison that she would see that he voted right.

Fairman Carried a Gun.

While the reception was in progress Col. Fairman was amusing himself shooting at a mud turtle. Just why the man from Punxsutawney thought it necessary to carry firearms to Indiana was not explained.

At Indiana the party was welcomed by the other members of the reception committee, County Chairman J. Wood Clark, Franklin Sarsom, M. E. Brown, John Rice, Peter Freck and J. M. Harvey. The meeting was presided over by John H. Hill. There were a number of vice chairmen, several Republicans being among those named. Pattison, Guthrie, Fitzsimmons and Fairman were the speakers. Guthrie called attention to the defeat of Elkin, but the principal speech on this subject was made by Fairman. Pattison and Guthrie delivered addresses that they had worked off in other towns. After the meeting a reception was held and most of the people shook hands with the candidates.

Attorney General Elkin went to Johnstown this evening to speak with Judge Pennypacker. He was accompanied by Republican County Chairman J. N. Langham, Sheriff D. E. Thompson, Prothonotary William Calhoun, County Treasurer David Simpson, A. F. Cooper, candidate for assembly; Bird Elkin, James McGregor, Fred Wettling and a number of other Republicans.

Elkin Called on Pattison.

Mr. Elkin took them in to Gov. Pattison's car. The meeting between the attorney general and the Democratic nominee was very cordial. The gentlemen were presented to the governor and Mr. Guthrie. These men will do their utmost to roll up a big majority for Pennypacker.

Pattison was greatly pleased with his Indiana reception, but he will find that the conditions of today will not prevail in November. Mr. Elkin is giving the county considerable personal attention, and will be able to convince most of the friends that they are making a mistake. There is not the least danger of a Democratic victory, a reduction of the Republican majority being the only thing the Democrats can hope for. They are also trying to elect J. H. Engle sheriff, but his chances of success are slight. The fight being made for him against Joseph Neel, the Republican candidate, is also calculated to bring out a big Republican vote and thus spoil the plans of the Democrats.

TO TRY PROMOTER.

St. Louis Circuit Attorney Ready to Proceed With Case of R. W. Snyder, Charged With Bribery.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 27.—The June grand jury, which has been investigating boodle scandals in the municipal assembly, held another session today and adjourned to next Friday, when it is expected the final report and a long list of indictments will be handed down.

Broker Campbell and his cashier, William F. Reed, for whom Judge Douglas yesterday issued subpoenaes duces tecum, commanding them to produce two checks aggregating $47,500 before the grand jury, could not be found for service, and Clerk Newell was summoned instead.

Rewards aggregating $1,800 have been offered for Charles F. Kelly's apprehension, but it is believed Circuit Attorney Folk can get along without his testimony, having secured the needed evidence elsewhere.

Mr. Folk is ready to proceed with the case of R. M. Snyder, the promoter of Kansas City and New York. The circuit attorney says he expects to prove that Snyder paid former City Councilman Ulrich $50,000 to secure the passage of the Central Traction bill, which became an ordinance despite the veto of Mayor Zieglein.

Crushed to Death by Train.

MARIETTA, O., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—John Hall died this afternoon as a result of an attempt to board a Marietta, Columbus & Cleveland passenger train in the local yards. His foot was amputated and his body crushed.

COL. THOMPSON ANSWERS LARKIN

FIGURES ARE USED BY THE COUNTY CONTROLLER.

He Combats What City Controller Larkin Said in Allegheny Speech.

Col. W. E. Thompson, county comptroller, has made an answer to City Controller John B. Larkin, who made a speech in Allegheny Thursday night, when he attacked the manner in which the county finances are looked after. Mr. Larkin said:

"The coroner's office cost, in 1899, $24,207. In 1901 it was $34,975, or an increase of about $11,000, or 50 per cent in two years."

Comptroller Thompson in reply speaks in part as follows:

"Nothing could be more fallacious or misleading than this statement, and an intelligent reading of the very figures in the reports from which he quotes is all that is necessary to prove it to any fair-minded man.

"The fact is that the great bulk of the amounts quoted by Mr. Larkin as being paid out for expenses of the coroner's office appear in the reports as 'warrants countersigned for the payment of inquest fees,' and which amounts represent not one penny paid out by the county for that purpose.

"Let it be understood that the law known as the 'fee bill' allows the coroner a credit for so much, as a fee, for each service he performs. These fees would formerly be paid to the coroner in cash by the county and he would, out of the money so received, pay the expenses of his office; that is, clerk hire, expenses of the coroner and his deputies, and all the money that was left he kept for his own use.

How the Fee Bill Works.

"Under the fee bill he only takes a credit for the amounts, and reports the same to the county at the end of each month, receives a warrant for the same, presents it to the treasurer and gets a receipt for the amount, which he files with his report, and not one dollar passes between him and the county in the whole transaction. This is done in this way in order to keep the records and regulate the affairs of his office according to law.

"The law requires that the fees for his services must amount to as much as his salary and expenses, and the salaries and expenses of all his clerks and deputies, or else the county cannot pay his salary; but if said fees amount to more than said salaries and expenses, then the county gets the benefit of the difference, as it only pays in any case the actual salaries and expenses of the office.

"Now, the facts are these. In 1899 (See controller's report for that year, page 222) the county paid for salaries and expenses of coroner's office $9,200 21, and his fees amounted to $14,472 45, which left a balance in favor of the county in 1899 of $5,272 14.

"In the year 1901 the county paid for said expenses of the coroner's office $11,294 32, and the fees amounted to $21,819 75, leaving a balance in favor of the county of $10,525 43.

Two Years Compared.

"In short, the true comparison of the two years is as follows:

"The work done by the coroner, which is exactly represented by the fees of the office, which are regulated by law and can be neither increased nor diminished by him, or anyone, amounted in the year 1899 to $14,472 45. The work done in 1901 amounted to $21,819 75, which shows clearly that there was in 1901 work done by the coroner which netted $7,347 30 more than that done in 1899, or more than 50 per cent more work done by that office in 1901 than was done in 1899.

"The expenses in 1899 were $9,200 21. In 1901 they were $11,294 32, an increase in expenses in 1901 over 1899 of $2,094 01, or an increase of expenses of less than 23 per cent.

"The balance in favor of the county in 1899 was $5,272 14. In 1901 it was $10,525 43, an increased gain in 1901 of 100 per cent over that of 1899.

"That great Democratic mathematician, John B. Larkin, attacks the Allegheny county government. He said that to assess the taxes had cost in 1899 $69,532 and in 1901 $84,000, an increase of $25,516 68 in 1901 over 1899. Now, fellow citizens, Mr. Larkin is supposed to be an intelligent man and a man of affairs, as he claims to be should, and I believe he does know, that under the law every three years there is a triennial assessment for tax purposes, which provides for the election of three (3) assessors, one principal and two assistants. Now, I think that it is only necessary for me to say that this increase in expenses in the year 1901 over the year 1899 was caused by the fact that in 1901 the triennial assessment was made, while in the year 1899 there was but one assessor employed in each district of the county. In the year 1901 there was one principal assessor and two assistant assessors employed.

Contingent Fund Expenditures.

Mr. Larkin also charges that while expenditures from the contingent fund were $22,027 25 in 1899, in 1901 they amounted to $81,961 27, or an increase of $59,626 02 in the year 1901 over the expenditures of 1899. Fellow citizens, he is again trying to deceive the people. In 1901 we paid from the contingent fund $50,000 for the Birmingham turnpike road under an order of the court; we paid $10,000 for the Walsh heirs' property adjoining the jail purchased by the county; we paid a balance of $5,000 due Arthur O'Leary on purchase of property adjoining the jail purchased by the county. Now, fellow citizens, this shows that $65,000 was paid for realty adjoining the jail and for the Birmingham turnpike road, under an order of the court, really leaving a less expenditure from the contingent fund in the year 1901 than in the year 1899. Notwithstanding that, Mr. Larkin says that they billeted these men who were out of jobs into soft snaps in the court house and paid them out of the contingent fund. In fact, there has never been one dollar of salary paid any official or employe about the court house from the contingent fund."

Coast Clear for Alger.

SAGINAW, MICH., Sept. 27.—Following the withdrawal of D. M. Ferry today from the race for United States senator to succeed the late James McMillan, the friends in charge of the receptive candidacy of Benjamin Hanchett of Saginaw decided to make no further active effort in his behalf. This leaves the coast entirely clear at the present moment for former Secretary of War Russell A. Alger.

Jay Cooke Is Worse.

PUT-IN-BAY, Sept. 27.—The condition of Jay Cooke, the aged financier, who was struck with congestion of the brain a few days ago at his summer home on Gibraltar Island, became very much worse today. He is constantly delirious and another stroke is feared. Little hope is entertained for his recovery.

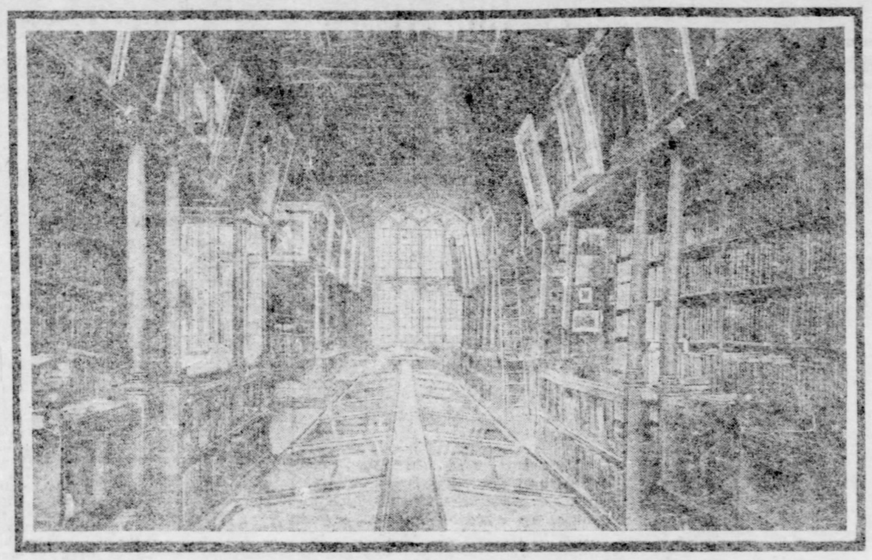
Geneva Refused to Play.

GROVE CITY, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The football game scheduled for today between Grove City college and Geneva college failed to materialize, for the reason that Geneva refused to play. They raised an objection to Grove City playing Coach Weakley, although Geneva wanted to play their coach, Joseph Thompson.

To Get Carnegie Organ.

MONONGAHELA, PA., Sept. 27.—The Rev. D. L. Johnson, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church here, has received a letter from Andrew Carnegie granting the pipe organ which was asked for some time ago. Mr. Carnegie made it a condition that the church be free from debt before he would give the organ.

FAMOUS BODLEIAN LIBRARY IS 300 YEARS OLD



The Interior of the Bodleian Library at Oxford

Which celebrates its 300th anniversary in October. The library is the oldest in Europe and has an interesting history. Sir Walter Raleigh was one of its patrons and on a memorable occasion its officers refused to lend books to King Charles I.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Probably if the coronation had not occupied public attention to the exclusion of everything else, much more would have been written and said already about the approaching celebration at Oxford of the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of the famous Bodleian library.

The anniversary is of nearly as much interest to students in other parts of the world—particularly in America—as it is to those in this country, and the invitations thereto, which are now being prepared at Oxford, are to go to nearly every civilized country, and it is expected that on the day of the celebration savants speaking many different tongues will find themselves in the quaint university city.

At the first glance it hardly seems as if the story of a mere library, however large or important, would make especially interesting reading, but that of the Bodleian does, chiefly on account of its association with prominent historical characters. The Bodleian has the distinction of being probably the only library that ever refused to lend books to a king. That monarch was Charles I., who, during the civil war, asked permission to borrow some of the library's lighter works with which to while away the time, and whose request was met with the assurance, which in England is esteemed an adequate reply to any possible objections—that it "was not customary." Later on Cromwell also wanted to have some volumes loaned to him, and also was refused. Sir Walter Raleigh was one of the "patrons" of the Bodleian soon after it was founded, and it was visited by James I., who rather fancied himself a literary man.

This monarch was pleased to smile most benignly upon Sir Thomas Bodley, who founded the library, and to tell him that he should have been named "Sir Thomas Godly," whereat all present cackled as realistically as possible. The king even waxed so enthusiastic over the literary storehouse that he told its founder that he might choose from the royal library at White hall any volume which pleased him, but the story goes that the nearest approach to the fulfillment of the royal promise was the gracious bestowal upon Sir Thomas of a volume of the king's own literary efforts!

The wealthy founder of the Bodleian was a rather interesting personage himself. He studied on the continent under famous thinkers, reading Homer under Constantius and learning theology from Beza and Calvin. This about 1565. After his travels he returned to England and became gentleman usher to Queen Elizabeth, studying diplomacy under Burleigh and Essex. He had been an Oxford man, and, on retiring from public life, bethought himself of his alma mater's desperate need of a library. The university had owned, to begin with, only a small store of books, and even that was almost entirely destroyed by the orders of the young King Edward VI., who had issued a command "for the culling out of all superstitious books, as missals, legends and such-like," in accordance with which his minions destroyed every one of the priceless illuminated manuscripts which the university folk had been able to get together.

Sir Thomas Bodley had inherited a fortune of his own to start with and had proved himself a fore-handed man by marrying a rich Bristol widow, so he had no lack of funds with which to buy a library for his university. He sent learned scholars all over the continent buying up rare and valuable books, and finally opened the new library with some 2,000 volumes in 1602. Now the Bodleian contains over 680,000 volumes and over 30,000 valuable manuscripts. His library must have become the most important thing in Sir Thomas' world, however, for when he died in 1613, though he left an immense sum to carry it on, he cut his family off without even the traditional shilling.

The Bodleian is one of the things not to be missed in Oxford, even if the visitor goes only to see the wonderful old-fashioned English ceiling with its great oaken rafters. There are a lot of mightily interesting relics, too, among them copy-books written by Queen Elizabeth and King James, Shakespeare's autograph and manuscripts in the handwriting of Pope, Shelley, Lord Byron and other famous English writers.

RIOT IN ALLEGHENY LEADS TO 50 ARRESTS

One Man Probably Fatally Injured. Woman Badly Cut—Race War Between Slavs and Assyrians.

A riot in Benton avenue, Allegheny, shortly before midnight, resulted in the probable fatal injury of one man, the serious injury of a woman, the using up of several men and 50 arrests.

The boarding houses of Mike Steinmartz and Joe Coneuella, stand side by side in Benton avenue near the pressed steel car works. One is used solely by Slavs and the other by Assyrians. Last night there was considerable liquor consumed in both houses, and the men became intoxicated.

There has been bad feeling between the two set of men for some time, and there were several manifestations of this last night. Finally two of the men began to fight, and soon it was a general row, with everybody in it. Beer bottles were the principal weapons, and while they were used with effect, the greatest damage was done with a beer keg. Some one who is yet unknown threw a beer keg out of a second-story window. It struck Paul Herbline on the head and he went down with a crushed skull and a broken collarbone.

This brought the fight to a full and before it could be got into good swing again the police arrived. The combatants took refuge in their boarding houses and the police closed the doors and kept them in until two patrol wagons could haul them to the Kerr street station. Altogether 50 men were taken into custody.

Herbline was sent to St. John's hospital. His condition is critical and he is not expected to live. Mrs. Martin Schlinint, who lives on Benton avenue a short distance from the riot, was struck on the head with a beer bottle and had her scalp laid open. She was attracted by the noise and was watching the fight when a flying bottle struck her. It was reported that another man was beaten with a bottle until he was unconscious and then carried away, but he could not be found.

HARRIS AROUSES WRATH

Democratic Senator Says He Would Not Be Sorry to See His Party Beaten This Fall.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—A special from Washington to the Herald says: Senator Harris of Kansas, Democrat, caused considerable wrath at Democratic congressional headquarters by giving out an interview, in which he said:

"I think the Democrats will not achieve substantial victory if the next house is Democratic, because they will be playing into the hands of the Republicans. I, for one, will not be moved to profound regret if the Democrats do not carry the election."

Charles Edwards, secretary of the committee, made a warm reply to Senator Harris, saying:

"Any Democrat who says the Democrats should not carry the next house of representatives because of a divided responsibility from a legislative standpoint is an ass. I am sick of such statements appearing periodically from Democrats in different parts of the country, and especially from Democrats principally members of the senate, who usually have no sympathy with the house. These Democrats with an angleworm backbone evidently have read the political history of this country to little purpose. They do not know that no party ever elected a president in this country that did not elect the house of representatives two years previously."

BULL WINS FIGHT.

Gets Neromus Down and Is Giving Him Worst of Deal When Lassoed and Tied Up.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 27.—A novelty in the line of amusements was given here at League park today. Neromus, a muscular Mexican, attempted to throw a large bull that had been gotten from a local stock yard. Neromus was to throw the bull by the horns.

The first portion of the exhibit was the attempt of Neromus to excite the bull. He did that by waving a red cloth in front of the bull and sidestepping from the animal's onrushes. After a change of clothing to a heavier suit, Neromus again entered the 50-foot enclosure to try to put the bull to the ground by his horns.

The bull had been aroused, however, and soon had the Mexican in a position where he was helpless. Neromus was thrown to the ground by the big head of the animal and gored severely, when Chief of Police Corner ordered that the animal be lassooed, tied to the post of the inclosure and an end be put to the exhibition. Only a few hundred people saw the entertainment.

LOSS TO CUMBERLAND.

Removal of Baltimore & Ohio Shops Will Greatly Injure the City's Business.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—There is great indignation here over the information given out by the Baltimore & Ohio officials that Cumberland is to be, in a manner, isolated from the main line of that road. The cut-off which has been built south of Cumberland, from Patterson's creek to Pinto, will extend the East Cumberland division to Keyser, W. Va., and the West Cumberland division to Fairmont, W. Va. The Baltimore & Ohio will soon begin the erection of a roundhouse in Keyser, that will cost $600,000, and will accommodate from 1,500 to 2,000 cars, will hold 22 engines and will be one of the four large roundhouses which have been planned by the company.

The heavy traffic through Cumberland, the officials say, has made these changes necessary. It was found impossible to secure available land here for the extension of yard facilities sufficient to accommodate the traffic, which is coming from the Pittsburgh division, and from the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern.

The cut-off will be completed in about six months. It will shorten the distance to Keyser 10 miles. Cumberland will, however, remain one of the principal points of the Pittsburgh division. One of the tracks now in use between here and Keyser on the main line will be taken up and a single track road left. It is expected that the change will take place April 1. This move will greatly injure Cumberland, as the Baltimore & Ohio employes who are paying for their own homes here will likely have to move to Keyser or elsewhere. Protests have gone in from the people here, but the Baltimore & Ohio officials state that nothing can be done to prevent the change.

GREAT LIST OF HORSES.

Best Entry List Ever Announced for Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association Meeting.

LEXINGTON, KY., Sept. 27.—The entry list for the October meeting of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' association, made public by Secretary Shanklin tonight, is the largest in the history of the association. In the 21 entries to the $5,000 Transylvania, nearly all are the winners of classic events this year. In the 2-year-old futurity, it is hard to suggest a favorite at this time. There are now 764 horses eligible to start at this meeting.

The horses named to start in the $6,000 Transylvania for 2:12 trotters are: Tregantle, Nutbearer, Prince of Orange, Border, Dulce D'Or, Baron Ivo Shay, Wauburn, The Roman, Galbetor, Monte Carlo, Idolita, Miss Whitney, Willie Glenn, Frances B., George Smith, Charlie Mack, Rythmic, Alice Carr, Major Delmar, Wentworth and Oranam.

In the 3-year-old futurity for $14,000 the following youngsters have been named: Karillie, Dodo, Red Robe, Albert C., The Brook, Sister Collette, The Bullet, Margaret B., Golden Rule, Rajah, Gail Hamilton, Dreamwold, Oxford Boy, Miss Borgalma, Borgalmas Sister, Boreallie, Pat Henry, The Critic, Todd, Anak, Chatty Brook, Grace Elared, John Mack, Kate Sligo, Homa Iliva, Wigwag, Highland Frauds, Chesko and Nellie Jay.

LUMBER RATE CUT.

Association Must Be Established on Firmer Basis or Go to the Wall.

DETROIT, Sept. 27.—The Free Press tomorrow will say that the Lumber Carriers' association, which controls 95 per cent of the lumber tonnage on the lakes, is approaching a crisis in its career, and will on October 7 make a supreme effort to establish itself in control of lumber rates.

A member of the board of managers said today that a Toledo man, whose name is withheld, had cut the association rate of $2 50 from the head of the lakes to Lake Erie, to $2 25, and would be expelled from the association when the board of managers meets in Detroit on October 7.

The informant of the Free Press stated that the consequence would be either to break up the association if the members would not support the board, or establish the organization on a new and firmer basis.

Seven Cases Hear.

WICHITA, KAS., Sept. 27.—The interstate commerce commission has adjourned. It heard evidence and arguments in the seven cases scheduled for hearing. In two cases the railroads have granted concessions. Decisions of the court are reserved.

COUNTY DEMOCRATS ESCORT PATTISON

Indiana and Westmoreland Men Accompany Him Here—Nolan to Remain on Ticket.

HARRISBURG, PA., Sept. 27.—An attempt is being made to weaken the Citizens party movement in Allegheny county by attacking the certificates of three of its congressional nominees. Objections were filed in the Dauphin county court today to the certificates of George Shiras III., H. K. Porter and James W. Brown, as Democratic candidates for congress in the Thirty-third, Thirty-first and Thirty-second districts.

The objections to all three papers are the same, although each paper is signed by three different persons. The objectors claim that the certificates are invalid because the Democratic county convention has no right, power or authority to make congressional nominations and could not authorize or empower the committee, by which the nominations were made, to do so. Furthermore, that the committee signing the certificates are neither residents nor electors of the district for which they sign.

Should these objections be sustained the only effect would be to keep the names of the three candidates out of the Democratic column, and could not affect the legality of the nomination by the Citizens party.

The objectors to Mr. Shiras' certificate are Frank J. Sauer, Joseph S. Palmo and Andrew Hepp. T. J. Lawton, W. D. McAuliffe and Andrew Hopkins object to Mr. Porter's certificate. Those who object to Mr. Brown's certificate are John Purman, Henry Steggert and Henry Lehman.

The papers were filed by Attorneys O'Brien and Ashley of Pittsburgh. Judge Weiss has fixed next Wednesday for a hearing. The time limit for filing objections to certificates expires on Tuesday.

MESSMER WAS HOSTILE.

Is No Longer Considered for Manila Archbishopric Because of Attitude Toward Taft Negotiations.

ROME, Sept. 27.—The candidacy of the Rt. Rev. Sebastian G. Messmer, bishop of Green Bay, Wis., for the archbishopric of Manila, is, it is asserted in vatican circles, no longer being considered, because of his hostility to the negotiations between Gov. Taft and the vatican on Philippine matters.

The vatican is in receipt of numerous protests against the anti-Catholic propaganda in the Philippines. It is claimed that the Catholics ought to be allowed entire freedom of religious teaching among a community whose only form of worship is Catholic.

GREEN BAY, WIS., Sept. 27.—Bishop Messmer tonight denounced in strong terms the dispatch from Rome which stated that his name was no longer considered for the archbishopric of Manila, and giving as the reason that he and Gov. Taft are hostile. The bishop intimated that the statement was untrue from start to finish. He claims to agree with the steps taken by the governor on Philippine ground, and is satisfied with existing conditions there. Bishop Messmer cites the attitude of Catholic conventions, which he has attended of late, as showing his views. Bishop Messmer has never wanted the office of archbishop of Manila, but claims that the alleged reasons for the non-consideration of his name are false.

Flood Strikes Iowa.

NEW HAMPTON, IA., Sept. 27.—Five and one-half inches of rain have fallen here since 4 o'clock this morning, causing the worst flood of the season. Probably $100,000 damage has been done to railroad and country bridges.

Shoe Factory Burned.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 27.—The Krohn, Fechelmer shoe factory, at the corner of Ninth and Sycamore streets, was practically destroyed by fire tonight. Loss, $50,000, covered by insurance.

OCEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed
New York	St. Louis	
New York	La Savoia	
New York	Etruria	
New York		Zeeland.
New York		Rotterdam.
New York		Lucania.
New York		Anchoria.
New York		Lohr.
New York		Minnehaha.
Liverpool		Campania.
Liverpool	Cevic	
Liverpool		Nomadic.
Queenstown	Umbria	
Southampton		Philadelphia.
Cherbourg	Pennsylvania	
Browhead	Cymric	
Havre		La Campogne.
Antwerp		Noderland.
Yokohama	Toss Maru	
Hongkong	Gaelic	

FIVE INJURED IN STREET CAR WRECK

ONE OF THE VICTIMS MAY DIE FROM HER WOUND.

Wet Leaves Placed on Rails by Boys Blamed for Accident at McKeesport.

As a result of a bad street car wreck last night on the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville line, at McKeesport, five persons are seriously injured, one of whom may die. The accident, it is said, was caused by some boys who had placed leaves on the rail. The falling rain dampened the leaves and made a slippery rail. The injured are:

MRS. WILLIAM H. GAY, of 1609 Jenny Lind street; back and abdomen injured, and suffering from internal injuries. Taken to her home. Probably fatal.

MISS ADA BURKHOLDER, 18 years old, of Converse street; injured about the head. Taken home.

MISS ROSA SCHROUPP, of Butler street; badly bruised on right side. Taken home.

MOTORMAN WILLIAM S. ROBERTS; rendered unconscious and badly bruised.

WILLIAM H. GAY; bruised about body.

Car No. 106, in charge of Motorman H. D. Frank and Conductor W. F. Munden, was coming down the grade on Jenny Lind street, when on account of the wet leaves the car became uncontrollable and dashed down the hill.

The line at this point is a single track and at the foot of the hill the runaway car crashed into car No. 131, that was standing on a switch. Motorman Roberts of car 131 stuck to his cab and lessened the force of the collision, by backing his car down the hill. He was thrown from his car and rendered unconscious. Most of the passengers in the car jumped, when it was seen that a collision was inevitable. Of these Miss Schroupp was the most seriously injured. Mr. and Mrs. William Gay, who were sitting in the front seat of car 131 got the full force of the shock. It is feared Mrs. Gay's injuries will prove fatal. The passengers place no responsibility for the accident on the crews of the cars, as it is said they did all in their power to prevent it.

ALGER IS NAMED.

Gov. Bliss Tenders Former Secretary of War United States Senatorship From Michigan.

SAGINAW, MICH., Sept. 27.—Gov. Bliss tonight tendered the United States senatorship, made vacant by the death of the Hon. James McMillan, to Gen. Russell A. Alger of eDtroit, former secretary of war in President McKinley's cabinet.

The governor sent the following telegram to Gen. Alger:

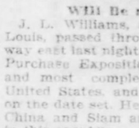
"I hereby tender you the appointment of United States senator from Michigan, fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late senior senator, the Hon. James McMillan.

"A. T. BLISS, Governor."

Will Be a Fine Show.

J. L. Williams, a business man of St. Louis, passed through Pittsburgh on his way east last night. He said the Louisiana Purchase Exposition will be the largest and most complete ever held in the United States, and that it will be opened on the date set. He said the displays from China and Siam are the finest ever seen in this country.

THE WEATHER.



The miserable, showery weather that has prevailed for the last two days, is scheduled to continue today for, coupled with falling temperature. Tomorrow, however, will be clear maximum, 64, while and cool. The maximum temperature yesterday was 77, the minimum 64, which was registered at 5 a. m. The Gazette weather service thermometer at Kaufmann's corner registered the following yesterday:

12 noon	71 deg.	8 p. m.	72 deg.
4 p. m.	77 deg.	12 midnight.	70 deg.

Time of sunrise today ..... 5:53 a. m.
Time of sunset today ..... 6:40 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weath.
8 a. m.	29.81	65	84	S. W.	Cloudy
8 p. m.	29.67	72	68	S.	Cloudy

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	76	83	61	70	66	75
Minimum	55	64	40	55	40	58
Mean	64	74	50	62	58	66
Precipitation	0	.16	0	0	0	.04

Maximum temperature (4 p. m.) 77
Minimum temperature (5 a. m.) 64
Mean temperature 70
Normal temperature (for 21 years) 63
Excess in the temperature for the day 7
Deficiency in temperature since Sept. 1 27
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1 332
Normal precipitation (for 31 years) ..... .08
Precipitation for the day 0
Deficiency in precipitation for the day ..... .08
Deficiency in precipitation since month ..... .08
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1 ..... 4.35

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia—Showers and cooler Sunday; brisk to high southwest winds; Monday fair and warmer.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.

Pittsburgh	72 Cloudy	Huron	60 Clear
Oklahoma	66 Clear	Bismarck	66 Clear
Toledo	68 Clear	St. Paul	68 Cloudy
Kansas City	84 Clear	Wash. D. C.	70 Clear
Indianapolis	76 Rain	Cheyenne	62 Clear
Columbus	82 Rain	Omaha	62 Clear
Cincinnati	80 Clear	Valette	62 Clear
Parkersburg	74 Cloudy	Salt Lake C.	68 Cloudy
Louisville	66 Cloudy	Denver	72 Clear
Chattanooga	74 Clear	Rapid City	70 Clear
N. Orleans	76 Cloudy	Dodge City	84 Clear
Memphis	70 Cloudy	Jacksonville	82 Clear
Vicksburg	72 PrCldy	Philadelphia	72 Cloudy
Chicago	56 Rain	N. Y. City	68 PrCldy
Gr. Haven	58 Rain	Buffalo	70 Clear
Des Moines	88 Rain	Cleveland	70 Cloudy
St. Louis	84 Cloudy	Norfolk	74 Clear
Marquette	54 Cloudy	Calgary	44 PrCldy
Helena	56 Cloudy		

YANKEE GUNNERS PLAY BIG HAVOC ON THE ISTHMUS

Knock Shore Batteries to Pieces When Attacked by Insurgents.

TRUCE FLAGS VIOLATED BY REBELS

They Fire Upon Colombian Government Vessel Bearing Answer to Peace Proposals, and Americans Reply Effectively.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Panama, Colombia, Sept. 27.—The government gunboat Chucuito left here this morning escorting a gasolene launch with a commissioner on board bearing to the insurgent general Herrera the answer of Gen. Salazar, governor of Panama, to the Herrera peace proposal. George B. Parker and H. L. Gooding of Washington and George Cross of Newport News, Va., the American gunners who recently arrived here for service on government gunboats, were on board the Chucuito.

The government commissioner had been instructed to deliver Gen. Salazar's communication to Gen. Herrera in person off Yegualita, where the insurgent leader's forces were reported to be.

SEVENTEEN 17 SEVENTEEN

When the launch was a little more than 100 yards from shore, though both banks were flying white flags, the revolutionists opened fire from their entrenchments, and the escape of any of those on board was marvelous. The gunners, who were prepared for any emergency, immediately answered the rebels' shots with two six-pounders, silencing the shore fire. They then trained their guns upon the house in which the rebels had established their headquarters, completely demolishing it and causing the revolutionists to take to flight.

Gen. Salazar is highly indignant at the manner in which his commissioner was received, which is in striking contrast with his reception of Herrera's messenger, who, upon his arrival here, was entertained at the governor's palace and was supplied upon leaving with provisions for himself and his crew.

COLER FOR GOVERNOR.

The Declination of Judge Parker Makes the Tammany Man David B. Hill's Choice.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 27.—"That means Bird S. Coler for governor."

This was the comment of one of Tammany's shrewdest leaders when the news reached here that Judge Alton B. Parker had notified David B. Hill that he would neither voluntarily nor under pressure accept the Democratic gubernatorial nomination.

All the surface indications point to Coler as the candidate, but there is a dangerous undercurrent that may sweep the coveted nomination beyond his reach; for, coupled with declarations in his favor, one invariably hears the assertion that he is not of the timber of which strong governors are made.

Hill, for the first time in his varied political career, is absolute master of the situation. He has only to voice his wishes and Tammany, Kings county and the rural Democracy will wheel into line to make his will the party law.

WABASH TO BUY ROAD.

Another Ohio Railway to Become Part of the Gould System.

MARIETTA, O., Sept. 27.—The Wabash Railroad Company has contracted for the purchase of the Marietta, Columbus & Cleveland railroad, running from this city to Palos, at a figure approximating $400,000.

The road will be a part of the great Gould system and will require but a short branch to be built to connect with recent purchases in West Virginia and their southern line. This will give the Wabash system valuable connections and large coal areas.

Crushed To Death.

Charles Burns, a switchman on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, was caught between cars near the foot of Fry street yesterday morning and died of his injuries at the Mercy hospital in the afternoon. His home was in Springboro.

William D. Matthews Dead.

William D. Matthews, aged 59, one of the oldest members of the Grand Army, is dead at his residence, No. 1015 Locust street, Allegheny. He was a member of Post No. 182, G. A. R., which will attend his funeral in a body. When a boy he had played on the green of the present city park and saw the village grow from a hamlet to a city. He was well known in Allegheny, and leaves many friends to mourn his death.

Copper Cures Consumption

New Treatment for Consumption Indorsed by Member Tuberculosis Congress—"Antidotum Tuberculose" (the Copper Cure) Marvel of the Medical World—Hope for All, No Matter How Bad Off.

Benefits Congressman Dingley's Son and Cures Others of Quick, Galloping and Fast Consumption in Their Own Home—Any One Can Receive FREE Specially Written Books Which Explain Exhaustively the Cure and Prevention of Consumption by "Antidotum Tuberculose"—Let Every Reader of The Gazette Write the Company at Once.

O. E. BUCKHOUT.

Chairman Kalamazoo Tuberculosis Remedy Co. (Ltd.); Member of British Tuberculosis Congress; Member International Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Consumptives need not worry about their future any more, as the long looked-for cure for consumption has at last been found, and a cure is now just as sure as in the simplest diseases. To satisfy yourself of this you have only to write the Kalamazoo Tuberculosis Remedy Co., 404 Main street, Kalamazoo, Mich., of which the chairman is Mr. O. E. Buckhout, a noted member of the British Tuberculosis Congress and also of the International Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, composed of world-famous men who have made consumption—its cure and prevention—a life study. This cure is something entirely new and is called "Antidotum Tuberculose" or the Copper Cure, and is the only discovery we know of that absolutely kills all tuberculosis germs when taken internally, and when this is done, the disease cannot be cured. As the name of its remedy tells, its chief ingredient is copper, which modern science has at last been found to be the deadly enemy of the consumption germ. "Antidotum Tuberculose" is the original copper cure.

You can tell if you have consumption by the coughing and hawking, by continually spitting, especially in the morning, when you throw yellow and black matter, by bleeding from the lungs, night sweats, that chest pain, weak voice, peculiar flushed complexion, pain in chest, wasting away of the flesh, etc. Find out how the Copper Cure kills the germs, then builds up the lungs, strengthens the heart, puts flesh on the body and muscles on the bones until the consumption is all gone and you are again a strong, healthy man or woman.

Don't doubt this, for the very same discovery benefited A. B. Dingley, a son of Congressman Dingley of Dingley tariff bill fame, who went west in search of health, but didn't get it, and came back with death staring him in the face, and was benefited by Antidotum Tuberculose after all else had failed. It cured John Bell Dingley of galloping consumption; Adrian de Fee, 1678 S. West street, of quick consumption; Paul De Smith of Dalton, Mich., and many cases which wasted away to skeletons.

So don't give up hope, and

RELATIVES FROM FIFTEEN STATES WILL BE THERE

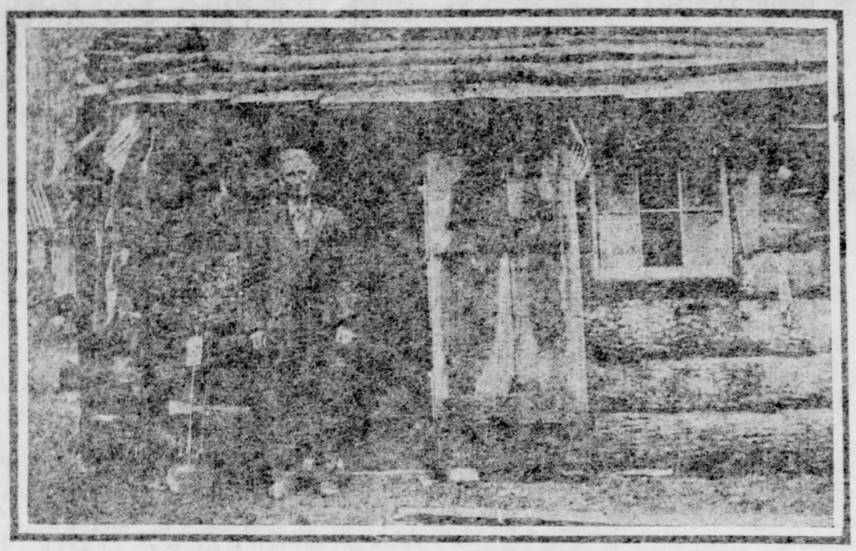
Five Thousand Invitations to Next Reunion of Sprowls Family.

SECOND GATHERING IN 109 YEARS

That of Last Week Was Hurriedly Arranged and Distant Connections of Family Could Not Get Here.

At the next annual reunion of the descendants of John Sprowls, the second in 109 years, which will be held in Stout's grove, West Finley township, Washington county, Pa., members of Sprowls families from about 15 states in the union will attend. With a permanent organization, which was effected at the first reunion, held last Thursday, it is expected that almost 5,000 invitations will be sent out for the next annual event.

Many of the descendants of the first family, which settled in Washington county, have married and removed to western states. On account of the shortness of time after the arrangements had been made for holding the first reunion it was impossible for many of the representatives of these families to be present.



James Sprouls, Sr., the Oldest Known Member of a Big Family.

A special committee has been appointed to collect information for the complete history of the family, from the time John Sprowls emigrated from Ireland in 1794 to the present day. The history will be compiled by A. S. Sprowls, Esq., of Washington, Pa.

At the reunion on Tuesday a sporting program had been prepared, which was not carried out as planned for several amusing reasons. The first event, catching a greased pig, caused amusement for the great crowd. After three attempts, Jesse Sprowls finally landed the prize.

The egg race for girls under 12 years of age had to be postponed because the committee had forgotten to bring the eggs. The three-legged race for contestants between 15 and 25 years was called off, and the contest for eating the ball of popped corn had to be dispensed with because the committee had forgotten to pop and roll the corn ball. The girls' foot race had to be postponed, as none of the lassies who were entered for the race had brought their running shoes and suits.

In the family history, as read, 10 children were born to John and Elizabeth Sprowls. The oldest child, Arthur, had eight children; Jane, a daughter, married, and there is no knowledge as to her descendants. Nancy, the second daughter, died early in life. John, another son, was the father of 10 children.

Edward, another son, had 12 children, and to James, the next son, was born seven sons and daughters. Elizabeth, a daughters, died unmarried. To Henry Sprowls, the eighth child, was born nine children. William was the father of nine children, and Mary, the youngest child of John and Elizabeth Sprowls, was the mother of seven children.

Group In Which Four Generations of Sprouls Are Represented.

WEST PENN ROAD IS THREATENED WITH LAWSUIT

Suburban Passengers Object to Being Dumped Off at Chestnut Street.

COSTS THEM AN EXTRA STREET CAR FARE

At Public Meeting In Aspinwall It Was Decided That If Officials Would Not Give Relief Suit Would Be Brought.

The recent action of the West Penn division of the Pennsylvania railroad, in making Chestnut street station its Allegheny terminal, has caused all kinds of trouble, and complaints are coming in from patrons who live at various points along the line east of Allegheny. The action of the railway company was brought about by the necessity of razing the old Allegheny station to make room for the construction of the proposed elevated tracks through Allegheny. Chestnut street is the first station east of the Allegheny depot.

The complaint of those who must use the road in getting to and from their homes is that they are not only losing time by the new arrangement, but are compelled to spend extra money in the shape of car fare in order to get to Pittsburgh. Many of the patrons are owners of monthly tickets and a number of these are threatening to bring suit against the railroad company for violation of contract.

Hold Company Liable.

They contend as their ticket provides for a journey from the point where the ticket was purchased through to the Allegheny depot, that under the new arrangement they are not getting their money's worth, and are entitled to a rebate from the railroad company unless the latter fulfills its part of the contract. Those who contemplate taking action to compel the company to reimburse them in some way state that they are perfectly willing to fall in with the company's plans if the terminal is made the Anderson street freight station, rather than the Chestnut street station, which is a mile further east.

Should the company agree to this it will be possible for the patrons to walk to Pittsburgh, whereas at present the trip from Chestnut street to this side of the river is too long. These conditions are to be presented to the officials of the road and it is likely that the latter will lead to some change in the state of affairs.

Public Meeting Held.

A public meeting to consider the advisability of bringing suit against the West Penn officials in order to compel them to live up to the requirements of the ticket contract, or to make some arrangement whereby the patrons of the road could be carried to a more convenient terminal, was held last Tuesday evening in the Aspinwall council chamber.

At the meeting it was decided that the better course would be to first appeal to the officials of the company, requesting that the Anderson street freight station be made the temporary terminal. A formal request has not yet been made by the committee appointed by the citizens, but this will probably be done within a few days. If it is refused a suit is probable.

Justice of the Peace W. P. Lowry of Aspinwall in speaking of the matter yesterday said: "There was some talk among the citizens of bringing suit before me, but I advised that an appeal be made to the officials before any action was taken. This will probably be done early this week.

"In my opinion, should the matter be taken into court, the West Penn could be compelled to reimburse the patrons holding monthly tickets, or any whose tickets provide for a journey to the Allegheny depot."

Legal Question Explained.

"The question of raising the point as to whether or not the company could evade the tacit understanding that "Allegheny" on the ticket means Allegheny depot, and not any stop that may be within the city limits does not seem logical to me. You might just as well try to put a man off a Pennsylvania train at East Liberty by telling him he was in Pittsburgh, when he held a ticket marked 'Pittsburgh.'"

The citizens of Sharpsburg have taken no action as yet, but will await the result of the demand made by the residents of Aspinwall. Justice of the Peace William Robertson of Sharpsburg was spoken to yesterday concerning the question and said: "If I were a patron of the road I should certainly demand that I get what I paid for, and what is stipulated in the terms of the contract on the back of the ticket. I am of the opinion that the officials of the road will consider the question seriously and make some new arrangement at once."

WILL INSTALL NEW PASTOR.

Bishop Whitehead Will Conduct Services in Homestead Church.

The installation of the Rev. Frederick Lyne, as pastor of the St. Matthews Protest Episcopal church of Homestead, which was postponed from a few Sundays ago, will be conducted this evening at the usual service in the new church of the congregation at the corner of Ninth avenue and McClure street.

The installation will be conducted by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Cortlandt Whitehead with services of unusual interest. The chancel will be decorated for the occasion and an impressive program arranged. The Rev. Lyne came to Homestead recently from Steelton, Pa., and succeeded the Rev. W. J. White, who died a year ago and who founded the congregation.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

FIRE LADDIES SHOW THEIR TENDER HEARTS

Raised Neat Purse for Widow Whose Boy Was Accidentally Killed by a Truck.

The generosity and tender-heartedness of the Pittsburgh fire laddies was displayed again yesterday, when they collected $162 among themselves and turned it over to the mother of George Martin Myers, 6 years old, who was run over by truck No. 2 when answering an alarm in a saloon at No. 144 Sixth avenue on August 22. Chief Miles Humphries paid the undertaker $100 for the burial of the boy and turned the balance of $62 over to the mother, Cora Myers. Chief Humphries sent for her yesterday and she was surprised beyond speech when she learned his mission with her. With a tear-stained face she left his office full of gratitude.

Young Myers was accustomed to following the fire apparatus when it was answering alarms. He lived in a court near Fourth and Penn avenues. His mother is a widow and in poor circumstances. She is compelled to work in a restaurant to support her three children. When the alarm was sent in from box No. 25 on that day young Myers left his little sister to follow the engine.

He ran to Sixth avenue and was standing on the curb. It was noon when the fire broke out and a large crowd gathered about the scene. Truck No. 2 came swinging into Sixth avenue and the crowd surged forward, pushing little Myers into the street. The wheels of the truck passed over his chest, crushing his lungs. He died at the Homeopathic hospital one hour afterward, asking the nurses to try and keep him alive until he could see his mother.

Chief Miles Humphries learned of the accident when he returned from his vacation. He was also informed that Mrs. Myers had been without funds to defray her son's burial expenses and was compelled to get some one as a surety before her son was interred. Chief Humphries realized that while the firemen were in no way responsible for the accident, thought the woman should be assisted in some way. He took the matter up with his chiefs and captains.

They spoke to the firemen, and $162 was raised among the men. The money was turned over to Chief Humphries and he paid the undertaker and gave the balance to the widowed mother.

Slaughter of Boulevard Trees.

PARIS, Sept. 27.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Metropolitan railroad has another sin to answer for. The building of the stations has destroyed the beautiful trees of the outer boulevards, and these now present a most miserable aspect. Many protests have been raised, and it is hoped the company will be compelled to reinstall the trees and thus restore one of the beauties of Paris.

DANDERINE

Grew this Hair.

FRANCES MARIE KNOWLTON AGE 24 MONTHS

HERE IS POSITIVE PROOF

That the Growth of the Hair Can Be Influenced for the Better.

Even when absolutely healthy to begin with, it can be made to grow much faster and longer than it does normally.

The above photograph of Miss Frances Marie Knowlton shows what care, persistence and a good hair invigorating tonic will do in the way of producing hair. This little girl has had Danderine applied to her hair and scalp regularly ever since she was three months of age, with the result that she now has the longest and most beautiful head of hair ever possessed by a child of her age. Frances Marie is the daughter of Dr. F. W. Knowlton, 5656 South Park Ave., Chicago. The doctor says that her hair is growing much faster than she is and he is sure it will be long enough to touch the floor when she stands erect by the time she is four years old.

IT ASTONISHES EVERYBODY.

FREE to show how quickly Danderine acts, The Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends us this advertisement with their name and address and 10 cents in silver or stamps to pay postage

For Sale and GUARANTEED by

MAY'S 506-508 MARKET ST. THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG, PA.

MINISTERS HAVE DIFFERING IDEAS ON VICE CRUSADE

Some Approve Herding, Others Decry What They Declare Is License.

RECORDER BROWN TALKS TO MAGISTRATES

Man With Long Experience in Crusades Speaks Favorably of Them—What Many of Pittsburgh's Ministers Think.

Among Pittsburgh ministers who have heretofore been active in movements for the suppression of vice radically differing opinions are expressed on the present anti-vice crusade being conducted by Supt. McAleese of the bureau of police, under orders from Recorder Brown. The Rev. Dr. J. T. McCrory, pastor of the Third United Presbyterian church, who was a leader in the old Law and Order society, in 1888, says: "There's money in it for somebody or it would not be done," referring to the whole system.

The Rev. Dr. D. C. Martin, pastor of the East End Reformed Presbyterian church and president of the board of directors of the Florence Crittenden mission, says: "It is practically establishing a Sodom quarter in our city and giving recognition to the vice. One cannot with safety license sin, nor can one compromise with wrong and be innocent."

The Rev. S. Edward Young, of the Second Presbyterian church, a downtown congregation, represents those who think that it is impossible to stamp the evil out, and that control and segregation is better than lack of such restraint. "If we are not going to remove the entire iniquity, it would certainly be wise to at least make the situation such that people go to the vice with their eyes open," he says.

Consider Movement Bona Fide.

In practical agreement with this is the Rev. Edward M. Sandys, superintendent of the Christian Home for Working Girls, on Eighth street. Mr. Sandys says: "Much good can be accomplished by this movement if properly directed. To segregate in one section all the houses of ill-repute is the only method."

Until events prove otherwise, all agree in considering the movement bona fide, and not for political effect.

Dr. McCrory says: "I have had no reason to change the views I held 14 years ago, during the crusade of the Law and Order league. I am absolutely set against the recognition of vice in any way. To place all these houses below Grant street, as is planned, is to give practically a license system, and that involves removing the fear of raids, which is a great deterrent to visiting such places. Thousands of young men will go to these places if they are practically legalized in this manner. It is the ruin of the youth.

"The police department has no more right to place these houses below Grant street than above Fulton street or in the East End. As a matter of fact, they have chosen one of the worst sections in the city, the busy downtown district, where there are many thousands of young men and women every day. This whole system of separation is wrong.

"Enforce the law against these people. When a raid is made put the right names of the men arrested on the police records and the social evil will dwindle away. Turn the women out and let them go to work as other people must. I have no sympathy for them when making a living in this way. They are criminals and should be receiving the punishment the law prescribes. Of course, with a repentant woman I have all sympathy.

"I do not question the desire to limit the social evil, but they will not be successful, for as soon as men compromise with vice they become partiecps criminis. The law cannot be enforced on one side of Grant street and neglected on the other.

"Somebody who is able to control matters is getting something out of this business. Carried on practically under a license system, it is a great money-making scheme. When the Law and Order society closed up the town for several months in 1888, we found political officials in close alliance with the vice. People do not take an oath to obey the law and then break the law just for the good of the public. The thing to do is to drive these people out of town and stop the influx of young girls. I know of a case the last year in which a man searching for a lost girl found seven that had been enticed to houses of shame. He succeeded in rescuing two of them from these procuresses.

"France has tried the license system and it has failed utterly. Now Pittsburgh seems intent upon it. The experiment will prove disastrous."

Wants Male Lepers Herded Too.

The views of Dr. D. C. Martin of the East End Reformed Presbyterian church coincide partly with those of Dr. McCrory. Through his connection with the Crittenden home Dr. Martin has come to see much of the conditions prevailing. "The social evil is becoming a great crime in our city," he said. "If the police department is going to herd in one quarter of the city the female lepers, the same should be done with the male lepers, for they are just as bad and just as dangerous, and I defy anyone to dispute that statement. To bring all these houses together is practically establishing a Sodom quarter in our city. It involves in effect a license system. One cannot with safety license sin, nor compromise with wrong and be innocent. If our city government should decide to encircle with its protection any quarter set apart for vice, I should feel that the day of our doom was fast approaching. It is my belief that such a plan will largely increase the number of people going to these places, and that alone is ruin itself."

The Rev. S. Edward Young of the Second Presbyterian church said: "As president of the Christian Citizenship union of New Jersey five years ago I learned through our detective that Dr. Parkhurst's crusade in New York had inflicted great injury upon Newark and other cities adjacent to New York, by almost entirely driving out those characters from New York and scattering them everywhere in the other cities.

Limit It to Narrowest Area.

"I wish our civilization had reached the stage in which this evil could be totally suppressed, but I fear the best we can do is to limit it to the narrowest area and save the would-be-innocent from being entrapped.

"If the public is correctly informed, our present system has failed to keep out of various sections of the city numerous places where people of fairly good intentions were allured into vice. Now, if we are not going to remove the entire iniquity it would certainly be wise to at least make the situation such that people can go to the vice with their eyes open."

The features of the crusade which involves the ending of liquor selling from the houses and the closing of gambling shops and speakeasies were all strongly indorsed by Mr. Young. In answer to the question, "What shall the women who have been in the closed houses find to do?" he said: "Only their charitable sisters of unimpeachable reputation can do anything for them. Our Christian women can provide for some temporary homes and give them a chance to lead better lives. Refuges such as the Curtis home at No. 36 Fulton street and others will gladly help. Some of these creatures will by-and-by marry and become good wives and mothers."

The Rev. Edward M. Sandys, now superintendent of the Home for Working Girls in Eighth street, was for seven years in charge of Hope Mission, a rescue mission for fallen women. His opinions are drawn from long work with the kind. He says: "Much good can be done for the movement if properly directed. To segregate in one section all the houses is the only method. There is a moral contagion about them and they should not be scattered everywhere, as they are now. On Ninth street, for instance, there is a disorderly house, an assignation house and a speakeasy. I have complained to Supt. McAleese about them and he promises to close them up. It would be best if we could do away entirely with the evil, but if that is not possible the houses should not be scattered about the city to parade themselves boldly before innocent girls and young men. I really think that the whole could be eradicated, but I do not see as likely to come from any action of politicians."

KAISER REMEMBERS AMERICANS

Invites Gens. Corbin, Young and Wood to Join Him in Hunting.

PARIS, Sept. 27.—(Copyright Cable.)—According to a dispatch from Berlin, the emperor did not overlook his former American guests, Gens. Corbin, Young and Wood, but issued an invitation to them through Prince Henry to join him in shooting in Letzlingen forest, at which Prince Henry was to be present.

Letzlingen hunting lodge has been completely renovated, so that the kaiser may offer hospitality to a large number of guests. I understand that the kaiser invited a number of American ladies and gentlemen whom he met at the regatta to be his guests at royal hunting excursions later at Kalnen and Letzlingen.

Pittsburghers will be pleased to know that G. Stuart Brodock, the dramatic instructor for several years of the Tuesday Night club, the Sewickley Valley club and others, has returned to the city after five years' absence, and will reopen his dramatic school at the Alvin theater. Mr. Brodock is an able instructor and stage director, having been identified for many years with such artists as Booth, Barrett, Mrs. John Drew, the elder, Clara Morris, Nat Goodwin, and others, and many of his former pupils of six years ago are now occupying excellent professional engagements. Mr. Brodock has added an operatic department, which will be directed by David T. Moore, who alternated with Eugene Cowles the leading baritone roles with "The Bostonians" for four seasons, and is prominent in oratorio and concert work. The department of elocution will be separate, and directed by Anna Rinehart Lazear, who promises to make a sensation here before the season grows old. Prof. Clark of the Chicago university, pronounces her the coming dramatic reader of the lyceum stage. Mr. Anthony H. Euwer, another member of the faculty, is a clever monologue artist, with a long list of New York recitals to his credit. There is no doubt of the success of such an institution, which is needed in Pittsburgh.

G. A. R. Post 128

Leaves Pittsburgh over Pennsylvania railroad, Saturday, October 4th, for Washington, D. C., at 9.00 p. m., with through coaches and sleeping cars attached.

LESLIE RECEIVES A CAUSTIC ANSWER

Controller Larkin Makes a Few Revelations About Engine House and Hospital Contracts.

City Controller Larkin yesterday made a caustic answer to Director Leslie's statement in yesterday's Gazette concerning the Twenty-third ward engine house, and the municipal hospital. The controller said several things, and among them were the following:

"Why all this talk and ceremony about engine houses? Why don't he send the contract to the controller for certification and then criticise? Mr. Leslie is fighting at long range and with blank cartridges. His claim that he has been compelled by my disposition to erect a temporary hospital in place of the one objected to by me is false in every particular.

"Mr. Leslie said nothing about the greater hospital when he asked for the transfer of $10,000 to build and equip the new addition, but secured that amount from councils, many of whose members did not know of the $125,000 lying idle, but appropriated three years ago for such a hospital as would provide for all necessary wants.

"Finding the new addition unequal to pressing wants, he advertised to build a hospital for $80,000, and after the award was made cut out the diphtheretic wards and incorporated in the contract a provision giving the contractor until September, 1903, in which to complete it. This contract I refused to certify, not for the reasons stated by Mr. Leslie, but for his failure to do so as his department promised to do in 1895 and again in 1899, and still refuses, namely, to build and equip such a hospital as the committee appointed for that purpose recommended, and as the people believed would be built when they voted permission to borrow $300,000 for isolated hospitals and infectious diseases.

"The failure to furnish an estimate of the whole cost of building was given as an added reason, and it does not become Mr. Leslie to say he cannot comply in the face of the fact that we have in this office at this time more than 100 contracts over his signature in which the amounts are estimated, just as he could have easily estimated the cost of hospital equipment."

Burglar Suspects Released.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Louis Douds and Michael Quinn, who were arrested here yesterday on suspicion of being implicated in the hold-up of the South Sharon policemen and the robbery of the Beechwood Improvement Company's office, have been released. Both were able to show that they had no connection with the crimes.

Ellwood Store Robbed.

ELLWOOD, PA., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—The drygoods store of Dambaugh Bros. was looted by burglars last night and $1,000 worth of silks and fine dress goods carried away. The home of Cashier Frank McKim of the First National bank was entered by robbers, but he chased them away before they got any booty.

If you want an interesting novel—different from anything you've read—read

THE LAST WORLD

—BY—

ALICE MacGOWAN

(Just published.)

$1.50

It's a story of New York as seen through the fresh, keen eyes of a young girl from the broad prairies of the Southwest, who goes to the Eastern city, as she herself announces, "to succeed in journalism." Intense, ardent, powerful, it will take hold of you and retain your interest to its most delightful and satisfying end, its beautiful "last word."

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A Strong Tale in a Unique Setting.
By ARTHUR MORRISON.
Author of "TALES OF MEAN STREETS."
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McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO., NEW YORK.

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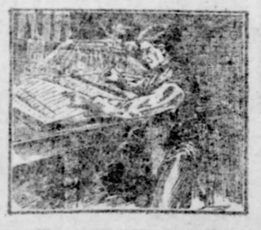
The National Advertiser, 6 E. 14th St., N. Y.

The AUDIT



AUDIT PUBLISHING COMPANY
PITTSBURGH, PA.

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FOR

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Over $1,000,000.00 Saved

About one year ago The American Newspaper Association announced that it had secured control of the New 20th Century Edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica, and would supply for a limited time that famous set of books at LESS THAN HALF PRICE and on easy monthly payments, amounting to only 10 cents a day. Great interest was aroused by our announcement and thousands of applications were received asking for sample pages and full particulars. Orders for complete sets came in so fast that all available sets for immediate delivery were soon exhausted and those who delayed in filing their applications had to wait until new sets could be manufactured, which required several weeks' time.

25,265 Sets of the Encyclopaedia Britannica

were ordered, and the largest book manufactory in the United States found it impossible to keep pace with the demand, and we were requested to discontinue accepting orders except for future delivery.

Our Less Than Half Price

offer effected a saving to subscribers of over ONE MILLION DOLLARS. This great saving and the privilege of paying a little at a time each month, together with the superior quality of the volumes, explains the cause of the unprecedented demand.

On account of the great advertising facilities of the American Newspaper Association the publishers have renewed their contract with us for a short time and we will therefore accept subscriptions until further notice at the same price and on the same terms as before. We give fair warning, however, that all applications will be filed in the order received. We therefore advise readers of the Gazette to send for sample pages and full particulars without delay.

For more than one hundred years the Encyclopaedia Britannica has occupied the foremost rank as a self-educator and work of reference, through its various revisions and additions during that interval. It was first issued over one hundred years ago in Three Volumes. At intervals new and enlarged editions of the work were published, thus keeping pace with the progress of the world. The New 20th Century Edition, which we now offer, occupies 31 magnificent volumes, containing nearly 25,000 pages, and covers every department of knowledge known to mankind. That some sort of Encyclopaedia is a necessity all must acknowledge. That the great Britannica is the very best none will deny. It is an Encyclopaedia in which each principal subject is treated by an acknowledged authority upon that subject. No other Encyclopaedia has given Ten Thousand Dollars for a Single Article or Six Hundred Dollars a Page for written matter. The fact that $3,000,000 were expended in its preparation, requiring the labor of 2,000 of the world's greatest scholars, tells the story of its exalted superiority.

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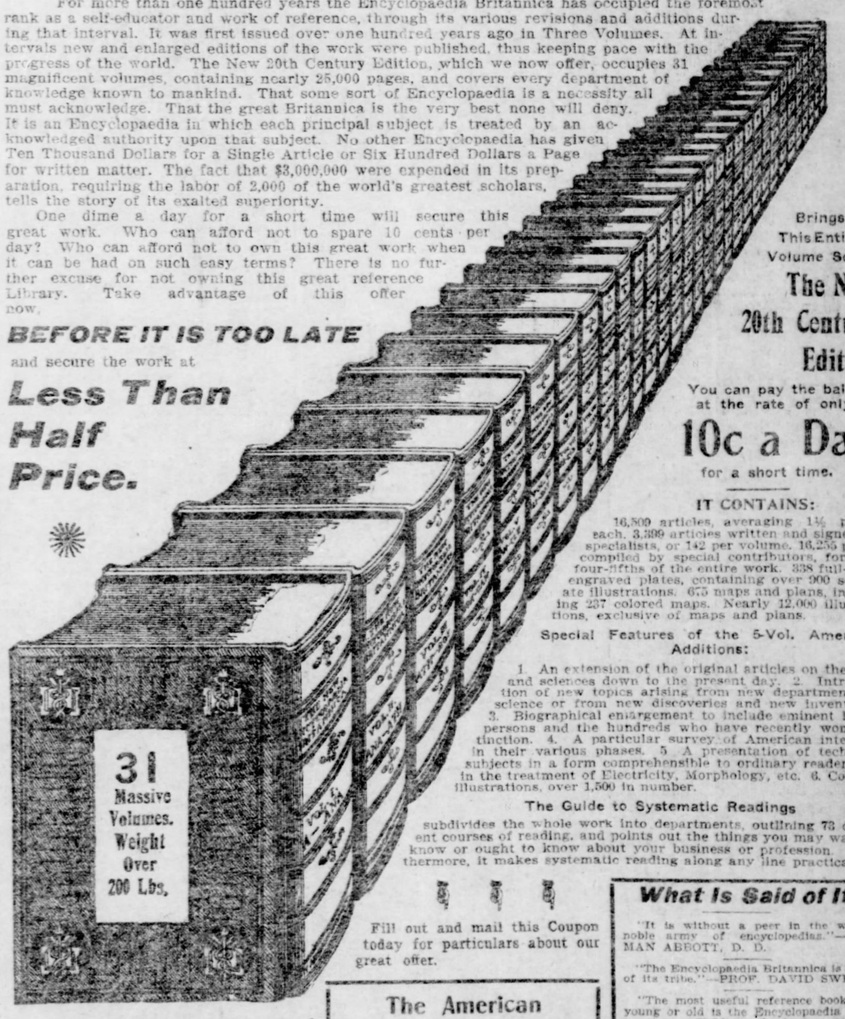

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MAGAZINE SECTION

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

SUNDAY
SEPT. 28.
1902

ANOTHER PRETTY PITTSBURGH GIRL

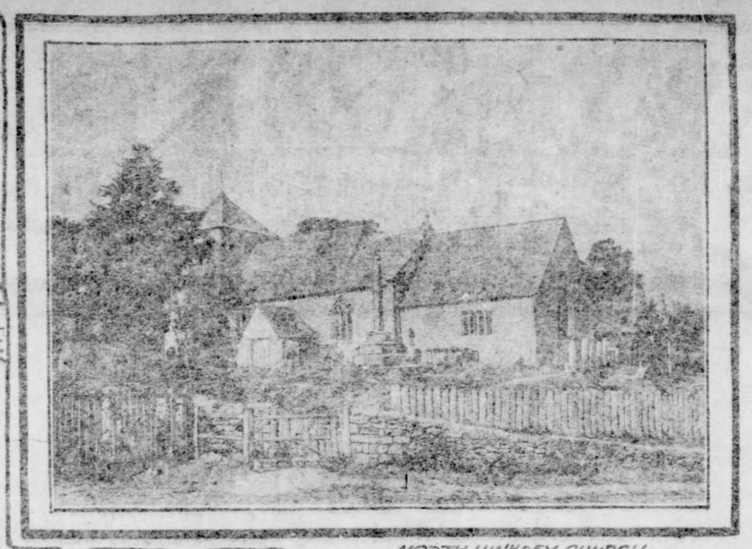
Miss Eleanor Latshaw

PHOTO BY D. ROSSER STUDIO PITTSBURGH PA

ODDEST CHURCHES in the WORLD

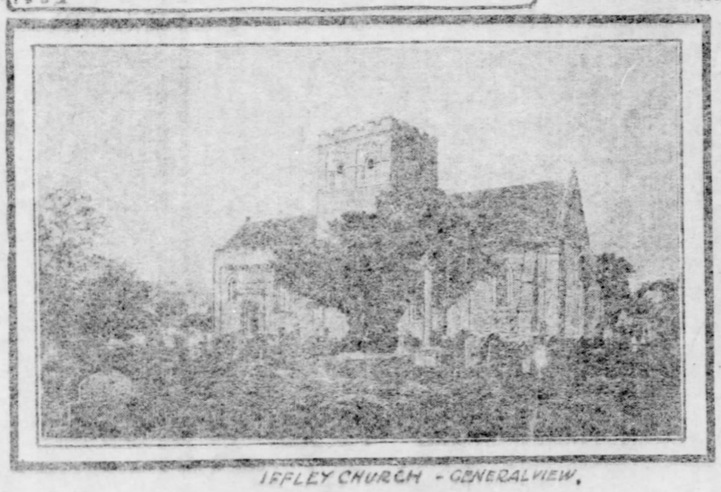
BY C. W. GREENWOOD

STOKE POGES CHURCH
WHERE GRAY'S ELEGY WAS WRITTEN



NORTH HINKSEY CHURCH FROM S.E.

IFFLEY CHURCH FROM N.W.



IFFLEY CHURCH - GENERAL VIEW.

IT IS not in the ordinary walks of our daily lives, nor yet at those Meccas to which we as a people make incessant pilgrimages, that we find those unusual and odd scenes and customs which are ever of interest to mankind. It is away from our daily haunts and from the ordinary lines of travel that we find those customs that excite our curiosity.

Of unceasing interest to me are the little picturesque English churches upon whose doors are seen the parish notices of elections, announcements of dog tax and of taxes on armorial bearings displayed on carriages, and other matters of similar import; and then the quiet church yard in which "the rude forefathers of our hamlet sleep;" sleep so as to face the east, because of the old belief that they would have to face in that direction on the judgment day, with the exception of the vicars, who lie in the opposite manner, so that when they rise on the resurrection morn each vicar will face his flock. Here, indeed, do the departed sleep with their fathers, and should any of them return to the scenes to which they had been accustomed, like Rip Van Winkle, unlike him they would find them but little changed.

Gray's "Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard" was composed in the sacred precincts of the church at Stoke Pogis, near Windsor castle; but it applies equally well to almost all country churches; in most of them we find "that ivy mantled tower" and "those rugged elms, that yew tree's shade." At Iffley church there stands a venerable yew tree which is said by experts to be over fourteen hundred years old, and it looks every bit of it, although I have always doubted the statement. It reminds me, however, of a countryman near here who was asked by a friend of mine when a certain old structure had been built; the building was evidently some centuries old, but the rustic looked at it reflectively and then replied, "Indeed, I do not know, sir; it was built before my time." And this is the extent of the knowledge of most of the inhabitants concerning their surroundings.

In reference to the yew trees, I have been told that in former times their limbs were used for cross bows and that for this purpose they were planted in the church yards; but whether or not there was any religious sentiment involved in obtaining their warlike implements from these sacred precincts I do not know. Not far distant, however, is a church by an old city wall from whose tower the defenders fought while the worshipers in the church below prayed for their success.

Around the doorway of the old Iffley church are rows of tooth-shaped carving, and hideous grotesque heads which were to scare away the devils, should they attempt to enter; but as they were not used in any later churches we can fairly judge that they were found ineffectual.

Another church not less unique in its way is North Henley. Here are seen the remains of the steps leading to the rood loft where the monks reposed long ago, though the rood loft itself had passed away, and in the side of the edifice is a little window, now walled up, through which the communion was served to those warriors who returned from the romantic crusades smitten with the leprosy.

The vicar of this church is no less striking that the building itself. I am told that his salary is about $300 a year, and this is called his "living," with the same unintentional sarcasm with which we refer to an attorney's document as a "brief." How he lives on his living is certainly a problem; more so to him than to others; his hat has long ceased to be black, and his long cloak has turned a dark green in many places; his other garments are also faded, but neatly patched and darned; his time is spent mostly in the ancient library of a neighboring city, poring over musty volumes in keeping with his own appearance; the library was formerly a chained one, and its old volumes still bear the marks of the chain.

While I was one day deciphering the scarcely legible inscription,

"When I looked for good, evil came unto me;
When I looked for light, then came darkness."

I saw the vicar himself hurrying across the fields; passing through the yard he entered the church in a preoccupied manner and performed the duties of a sexton by chiming the little bell; then he put on his surplice and in a mechanical way began the evening service, his voice resounding monotonously through the empty vaulted building. On this occasion there was one auditor present, and I learned that this was his average evening congregation. He goes through the service whether there is anyone present or not. A few days later I returned with a friend, and on this occasion there was a congregation of three; nevertheless, he did not seem a bit embarrassed by having his audience tripled.

HOME OF WASHINGTON'S ANCESTORS FOR SALE

LONDON, Sept. 6.—Interest in the home of George Washington's ancestors, at Banbury, in the English county of Northamptonshire, about 80 miles from London, has been renewed, owing to the report that the St. Louis exposition authorities will buy the historic establishment and transport it bodily to the United States. Whether it goes to America or not, the house which the Washingtons occupied for nearly 200 years during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries is on the market.

The old-fashioned manor-house which now forms a part of what is known as the Sulgrave estate would certainly be effective amid the surroundings of an American exposition. It is too bad that the 215 acres of land accompanying the house cannot be taken across the Atlantic too, for the estate itself is picturesque and typical of the best country places in England.

The house, while small compared with many residences of the English gentry, is well-arranged and comfortable. It is built mostly of stone, has a stone roof and square porch of stone embedded in which are some interesting antique crests. From one of these it is supposed the father of his country took the design for the original American flag.

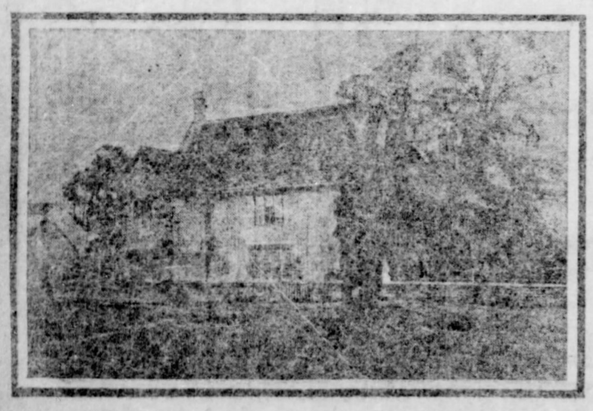
On the ground floor of the house is a dining-hall 28 by 17 feet in length, also a tiny breakfast room. The dining hall contains a huge open fireplace and oaken beams form its ceiling. On the first floor above is the drawing room and two bedrooms. The next floor is occupied by one big bedroom with an adjoining dressing room, and still above there are three attic bedrooms.

Should the exposition authorities carry out their scheme and buy the Washington house the remainder of the estate—which include the home grounds, stables and farm land—will be left on the market. This will be an opportunity for some rich citizen of the United States to do his countrymen a good turn by buying the Washington ancestral acres and making them a place of pilgrimage for Americans in England. Probably if this were done the number of American visitors to Banbury, at present large, would rival that recorded annually at Stratford-on-Avon. To buy the property would cost our public-spirited capitalist $27,500, but its ownership and the sense of having laid his countrymen under obligations to him would not be his only reward, for the proprietor of the Sulgrave acres holds the ancient and picturesque title of Lord of the Manor. It has been felt on this side of the water for a long time, too, that there is a good chance of making money by running the Washington estate as a show place.

Meanwhile the idea of carrying the Washington house off to America is creating some alarm lest having once made a beginning Americans will be wanting to gather in other old English homesteads with associations interesting to the people of the United States. A case is cited wherein a United States senator, having identified an ancient manor-house as the home of his ancestors, bought and took home with him its front door, whereupon another but humbler member of the same family promptly came over and bought the back door!

In the course of an editorial on this subject the Morning Post says:

"When once a whole house has been taken every self-respecting American will want to have in his grounds the genuine ancestral home, transplanted complete from England. In the first instance only a few hundred houses will be required, for only a few hundred ancestors went in the Mayflower. But it is evident that once the fashion has set in there will be a general scramble for ancestors. The population of the United States is far greater than that of England, and what house is there in this country, not the work of the modern jerry-builder, that has not been the home of some one whose descendants are now citizens of the United States? No great gift of foresight is needed to foresee the coming desolation. Ere long there will be an ancestral home trust, which will remove our most picturesque buildings wholesale and provide ancestral homes for all Americans who will undertake to vote for the right party ticket."



George Washington's Ancestral Home.
There is talk of removing it piecemeal from England to America.

SCULPTURE IN WAX.

Attempt of Parisians to Revive a Lost Art.

All revivals of lost arts are interesting, and few more so than the attempt which is being made by three or four Parisian sculptors to resuscitate an art in which some of the world's great artists have excelled. The production of works of art in wax dates, indeed, from the earliest times, and probably originated in Persia and Egypt, where wax was employed to embalm the dead. The Greeks are known to have ornamented their bed rooms with wax images of their children, and in the time of Alexander, when the art was widespread, there existed a class of artists in wax who became serious rivals of sculptors and bronze founders in modeling the human face, animals and natural objects of all kinds. Goldsmiths and sculptors of Italy practiced the art from the fifteenth century onward, and produced many masterpieces, some of which have been handed down to the present day. In the Munish art gallery is a wax descent from the cross attributed to Michel Angelo; in the Wicar collection at Lille is a wax bust of a young girl—surpassingly modeled—which has been attributed to the Florentine Orsino; and Benvenuto Cellini has left behind several fine works, including two well-known portraits of Alessandro and Francis de Medici.

The impression that wax is too fragile a material for serious works of art is at once swept away by the fact that the works of these three artists, like those of their predecessors, are, if not as durable as marble, at least as permanent as terra cotta. Wax hardens with age. Benoit's portrait of Louis XIV. at Versailles, which is unprotected by glass, being almost as hard today as a piece of marble. If modern works are placed under glass covers, it is not on account of extreme fragility, but to protect them from accidents and dust. When these facts become thoroughly understood statuettes in hardened wax will become almost as popular in the ornamentation of our interiors as those in other materials.

A Minneapolis lumber manufacturer has just purchased 55,000 acres of excellent timber land in California and will erect sawmills. The price paid was $1,000,000.

HALLOWEEN WITCHES

Written for The Sunday Gazette by MARTHA YOUNG.

THE long parlor at grandmother's house was 50 feet long. It seemed a grand room to us grandchildren.

There were folding doors into the small back parlor. We 10 grandchildren could not even imagine a longer place inclosed by walls than that back and front parlor when the folding doors were opened.

Both rooms were one day in the autumn decorated with red and gold leaves and boughs, and we were told that that evening we might try our fortunes.

We did not understand what that meant exactly, but we thought best to talk it over among ourselves before we asked.

We went, all 10 of us, to the round bed around which the round green box bushes grew. There we dropped, each one of us, into the side of a round green box bush. The box bush stood stiff and held each child like a green chair, with green back and arms all in one. Whenever we were found so sitting in a semicircle in the box bush chairs we were told to get up at once, for we would ruin the box bushes by so sitting in them. We got up obediently at once, but there was always a next time when we went back to the box bushes.

So there we sat in a semicircle in the sun and talked of what trying fortunes could be.

Judge said a fortune was money; not the blue paper money that we thought all the world had now and that we heard the negroes call "Jeff Davis money," but yellow gold money, a great deal of it, that was found in old rusty hidden pots or in caves, and that rolled out of sail cloth bags in rich floods and heaps.

That sounded to us probable and pleasant. Doc said that he heard much talk among grown folks and much reading out of newspapers about the fortunes of war.

We, small as we were, knew, too, something about the fortunes of war, and we were not pleased with that idea, so we turned about uneasily in our box bush chairs.

Then the next oldest grandchild came to our rescue, as she often did, for much reading out of books is after all good for something. She said she had often read that a fortune was a fairy prince.

Now, we liked that—we grandchildren who were girls. But we wondered what we would do if fairy princes came. We had right now in the house a lieutenant and a captain. We hardly knew what we ought to do with them. If it had not been for aunts—two aunts—who were not married, and so had not much to do, the responsibility would have been too great for us.

We began now with one accord to wonder what they were doing—the captain and the lieutenant. Our sense of duty rose within us, and determined, all six of us, who were girls, to go and see if they were properly entertained and amused. The boys refused to go with us at this—as we fancied—call of duty, and they ran to the far pasture to play.

In what plight we found the captain and the lieutenant! The captain and one aunt were at one end of the long front parlor. He was holding on his hands a hank of home-grown, home-spun, home-dyed wool, while aunt wrapped it off the hank on a ball.

At the extreme other end of the back parlor the other aunt and the lieutenant were sitting. He was doing absolutely nothing—only watching her as she made tatting.

We felt that we were not a moment too soon. We knew how lonely we would have felt in such a plight. On the instant we divided our forces evenly and went to the rescue of either party, besieged, we felt sure, with the terror of lonesomeness. Three of us went to where aunt and the captain were winding wool and sat in a row on the ottoman right in front of them.

The other three of us dragged three straight-backed parlor chairs in front of aunt and the lieutenant. They need not be lonely now!

How they all four began at once to talk to us! They began telling us about the fortunes to be tried on Hallowe'en night. They were going to hang up a crossbeam with a candle at one end and an apple at the other. As the beam swung and turned we were to try to bite the apple for the good luck, or a fairy prince to come, or something. Or we could dive our heads into a tub of water on which apples were to be floating and we could try to bite those floating apples. Or we could burn nuts on the hearth, or we could wind a strand of yarn off a ball of blue wool, and, throwing one end out of the window, would stand within and call "Who holds?" The fairy prince might be the one "who holds."

The youngest grandchild cried in eager interest, "Like the captain holds the yarn now?"

And the oldest grandchild cried, "Of course; they are rehearsing."

For we knew much of rehearsing, we often acted charades ourselves.

The lieutenant said "Yes" and laughed very much. But the captain did not laugh at all. Then Elise said that every fairy prince in books seemed to be in love. She said she hoped one would come that night, for she always wished to see someone in love.

"But," suggested the lieutenant, "perhaps even if you saw some one in love you might not know."

"But suppose he should tell me that he was?" argued Elise.

"That is surely what he would wish to do," said the lieutenant.

"Oh," cried Elise, for what better permission to ask a question could she have had? "perhaps you are in love?"

"Fie, Elise!" cried aunt.

But the brave lieutenant did not falter for all the captain now laughed so very much. "Yes," he said, "I am in love."

"But," said Elise, with a little touch of disappointment, "you do not look any different than when I first saw you."

"Maybe, Elise, he has been in love since that first day you saw him," suggested the oldest grandchild.

The lieutenant bowed very low to Elise and said: "How could it be otherwise? I have been in love since the first moment I saw you."

The lieutenant's eyes twinkled queerly, but Elise never thought of anyone laughing at her, she was always so in earnest herself, so she sat in the straight-backed parlor chair smiling sweetly.

"Yes," said the lieutenant, very softly, "I think a certain little lady has as much sunshine in her heart as on her hair, as has some one else I know, and that, perhaps, is why I fell in love."

But we thought just then no more of fairy princes or fortunes, for the reason that just here the boys came running in. They came from the far pasture, where they had been playing, and they brought the funniest little midgets with them.

They had, each boy, made a little imp of a creature out of dry brown cockle burs. The head was a cockle bur, with bead eyes, with a red sumach leaf pinned in a dunce-cap for hat. Two cockle burs were arms and one for a hand; two cockle burs were for legs and one for each foot. They wore capes of two sweet gum leaves, one of red and one of yellow, pinned together. The points of the leaves fell about in a funny way.

The lieutenant rose up and gathered them all up from the boys and sat them among the decorations and said they might look on at the fortune trying that evening. Aunt said they were Halloween witches. The boys offered to show us how to make more of them, and we all ran away together to the far pasture.

We went with easy conscience, because we thought we had done well about entertaining company. What they and Aunts thought we did not know.

Literal Obedience.

"Della!"

"Yis, ma'am."

"I am very sleepy and am going to lie down for an hour. If I should happen to drop off call me at 5 o'clock."

"Yis, ma'am."

So my lady lies down, folds her arms, closes her eyes, and is soon in the land of dreams. She is awakened by the clock striking six, and cries indignantly:

"Della!"

"Yis, ma'am."

"Why didn't you call me at 5 as I told you to do"

"Shure, ma'am, ye tould me to call ye if ye had dropped off. I looked in on ye at 5, and ye hadn't dropped off at all. Ye was lyin' on the bed in the same place sound asleep."

Sisyphus Task of Medicine.

Medicine is engaged upon an endless combat with endless foes. One disease is banished from our midst, hydra-like another dread disorder rises in its place. Today it seems as though while sanitation and bacteriology were defeating the enemies which preyed upon lung and alimentary canal the ranks of disease are to be recruited from foes whose stress falls chiefly upon the brain and upon the spinal cord.

MEMOIRS OF CURLOCK COMBS

The Great Detective and Dr. Spotson Succeed in Running Down a Great Mystery.

By NEWTON NEWKIRK.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ONE night as Mr. Curlock Combs, the great detective, and I were returning home late from the theater he asked me how I would like an oyster stew. I was elated over the idea, so entering a side street he led the way into a small restaurant where there were a few tables scattered at random over the floor.

Along one side of the room was an elevated counter where quick lunches were served. In order to eat from this counter patrons sat on high stools. The management furnished step-ladders whereby to mount these stools. On this counter was ranged a great variety of antiques which interested us. Combs is a connoisseur of rare old curios, and he at once became enthusiastic.

"Believe me, Spotson," he exclaimed, "this is the best collection of this kind I have ever seen in a restaurant. Take this chicken, for instance," he went on, taking up a petrified fowl from its place of repose on a large plate, "look at the gracefully carved limbs of this bird and the exquisite shellac polish it has! I dare say it was varnished only recently. And look, too, Spotson," he continued, turning it over, "here are the pinfeathers, too, natural as life and the teeth-marks of many hungry patrons of this place who have bitten into it to see if it be genuine."

Combs, the great detective, laid the chicken down reverently and we turned our attention to a pie a little farther on.

"This, Spotson," said Combs, picking up the pie and rapping it sharply with the knuckles of his bare hand, "is a splendid imitation of prehistoric mineral of the ante-glacial period. I can tell by a swift examination of this pie that it will stand the ravages of any climate and will not rust or crack from sudden changes of heat or cold. It does not show its age so much as some restaurant pies I have seen. This is probably due to the tender care taken of it by the proprietor. He doubtless dusts it off each morning. By handling a restaurant pie with care it can be made to last a long time."

The great detective then took the pie between his hands and tried to bend it across his knee. He exerted his utmost strength, but the pie would not bend. At that instant the proprietor, who had been out in the cook-room, came forward to serve us.

"Have you oyster stew?" asked Combs.

"Yes, I have oysters, too," replied the proprietor promptly.

"Very well," said Combs, "give us stew twos."

"Give you stew what?" asked the man in some amazement.

"Stew twos—er—that is, I mean stew threes—no I don't mean that—what I mean is two stews! And be quick about it," snapped Combs, who by this time was fast losing his temper.

"Don't stand about here all night asking fool questions that are none of your business."

The proprietor hurried away to prepare our stews while Combs and I seated ourselves at a table and began to discuss whether or not it is possible for one person to read another's mind. Combs maintained that it is possible under certain circumstances.

"For instance, Spotson," said Combs, "I can tell you what you are thinking about at this very instant." I challenged him to do it and, to my intense amazement he said:

"Spotson, you are at this moment thinking that I do not know what your are thinking about; am I not right?"

I was obliged to admit that he was. At that instant the proprietor, who was preparing our stews, let fall a stew-kettle or some other such kitchen utensil, which made a loud noise.

"And I know what you are thinking about now," said Combs.

"What?" I asked skeptically.

"Oysters," replied the great detective and he was right.

"I not only can tell what you are thinking of now," Combs went on, "but I can tell what you will try to think of tomorrow."

"What I will try to think of tomorrow? Nonsense!" I said.

"Yes; is not tomorrow the first day of the month?"

"Yes."

"And is your monthly rent not due tomorrow?"

"It is."

"Well, tomorrow you will try to think of some way to avoid paying your rent," and to tell the truth I must admit that this wonderful deductor of facts was right. At that instant the restaurant proprietor entered from the rear and, rushing toward us with wild eyes and disheveled hair, fell with a blood-curdling shriek at our feet, where he lay insensible. Combs knelt down and lifting the man's head up on his knee, supported it there while I fanned him with my Panama. Presently the man opened his eyes.

"Where am I?" he gasped. "Ah, yes; I remember now! It is gone——gone forever! My gawd, how can I bear it!"

"Bear what?" questioned Combs, leaning eagerly over the prostrate man. "What is gone? Speak—in heaven's name, speak!"

"I have lost my oyster," replied the man growing pale as death.

"Your oyster?" echoed Combs; "which oyster?"

"The only one I have," answered the man feebly. Combs drew a flask from his pocket and placed the bottle to the man's lips. He drank half of it and then taking possession of the bottle, put it into his pocket for future reference.

"Now," said Combs gently, "tell us the worst."

"When I went to look for my oyster to make two stews for you gentlemen," began the man, "I couldn't find it. I was sure I had placed it in a bottle of alcohol in the kitchen where I always keep it, but it is not there. It was a nice large oyster and I have used it for years. To be sure, it was a trifle frayed around the edges, but it served my purpose and helped to keep the wolf from the door. I have made hundreds of stews from that oyster, but now it is gone and I am a ruined man."

Thereupon the restaurant proprietor drank another draught of brandy and began to weep.

"Do not cry, my good man," said Combs. "Rest assured that Dr. Spotson, my assistant, and I—Curlock Combs, the great detective, will use our wonderful prowess to restore your oyster to you. Yes, sir, I repeat, that we will locate that oyster if we have to use up all the prowess we have with us."

Rising, Combs stole stealthily toward the kitchen with me at his heels. Entering he closed the door safely behind us and began a systematic search of the room.

"The oyster is a very elusive creature, Spotson," Combs whispered. "I have had many raw oysters slip down my throat before I could even taste the flavor of them."

"Ah—ha!" exclaimed Combs suddenly. "Here it is!"

He pointed into the remains of a stew-kettle on the stove where the oyster reposed in a crouching attitude. Slezing it boldly Combs carried it in triumph to the anxious proprietor in the next room, who took it tenderly in his hands and lavished upon us his heartfelt thanks.

It was then late, so Combs and I did not wait for our stew, but departed for our homes instead.

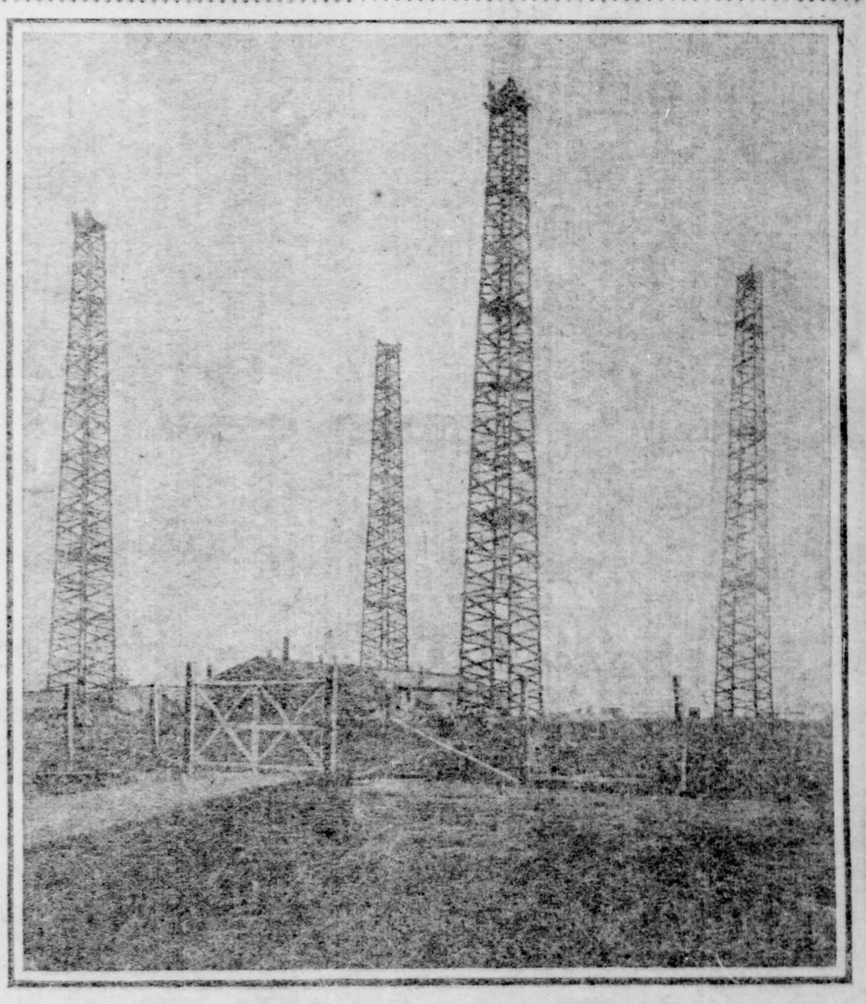
IN A CLOSE PLACE.

"How do you manage to live within your income, Briggs. Don't you feel cramped?"

"Cramped, did you say? Why, I have to go out and borrow $10 every time I want to stretch myself."

A coroner's jury in Ireland delivered the following verdict on the sudden death of a merchant who had recently failed in business:

"We, the jury, find, from the new doctor's statement, that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, superinduced by sudden business failure, which was caused by speculation failure, which was the result of failure to see far enough ahead."



A MARCONI WIRELESS TELEGRAPH STATION IN NOVA SCOTIA.

The operation of the Marconi wireless telegraph station on Glace bay, near Sydney, Nova Scotia, will be inaugurated by the inventor himself, who will send the first message to the receiving station at Poldhu, in Cornwall, and demonstrate whether the system is to be as successful as claimed, or whether it will be a failure. The station, which is completed, is conspicuous by reason of the four large towers which rise from the earth to a height of 215 feet. The towers are each composed of four legs, or columns, built of heavy planking and fastened together by a latticework of wooden beams extending as shown in the photographs from base to summit. To prevent being blown down by the gales which so frequently sweep over this part of the coast each tower is further steadied or braced by heavy guy ropes of wire extending from the sides and anchored into the ground. The foundation of each tower is composed of concrete in which the foundation timbers are imbedded. The power house also rests upon a foundation of the same material in order to prevent any land vibration from affecting the delicate waves used in the transmission of the messages. The generating station contains two engines and boilers, representing 115 horse-power, from which a current which can be transformed up to 80,000 volts, it is expected, can be secured. The current can be carried to the tops of the towers by the following system:

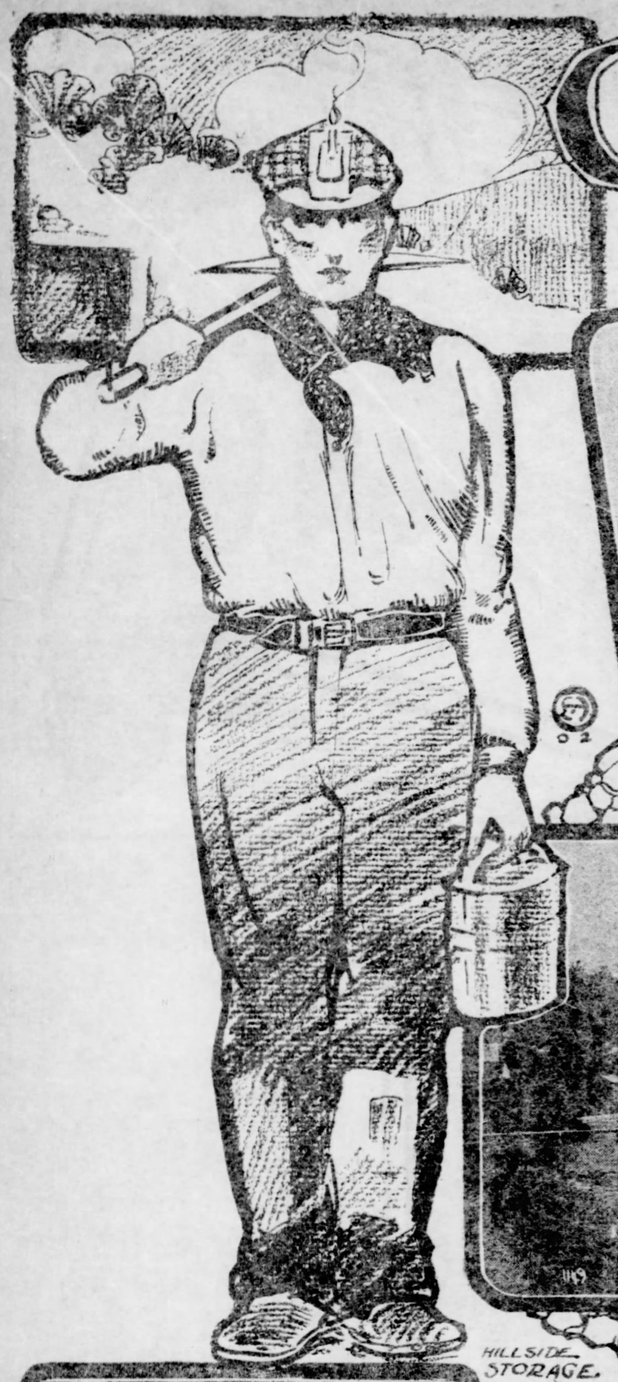
Four 3-inch cables are strung from platform to platform at the top of the towers, and from these cables depend 150 aerial wires in the shape of an inverted umbrella frame. These are drawn together and united in the center of the tower into a single cable, which descends vertically to enter the transmitting and receiving house below. The average length of the aerial wires before they meet in the common central cable is about 140 feet.

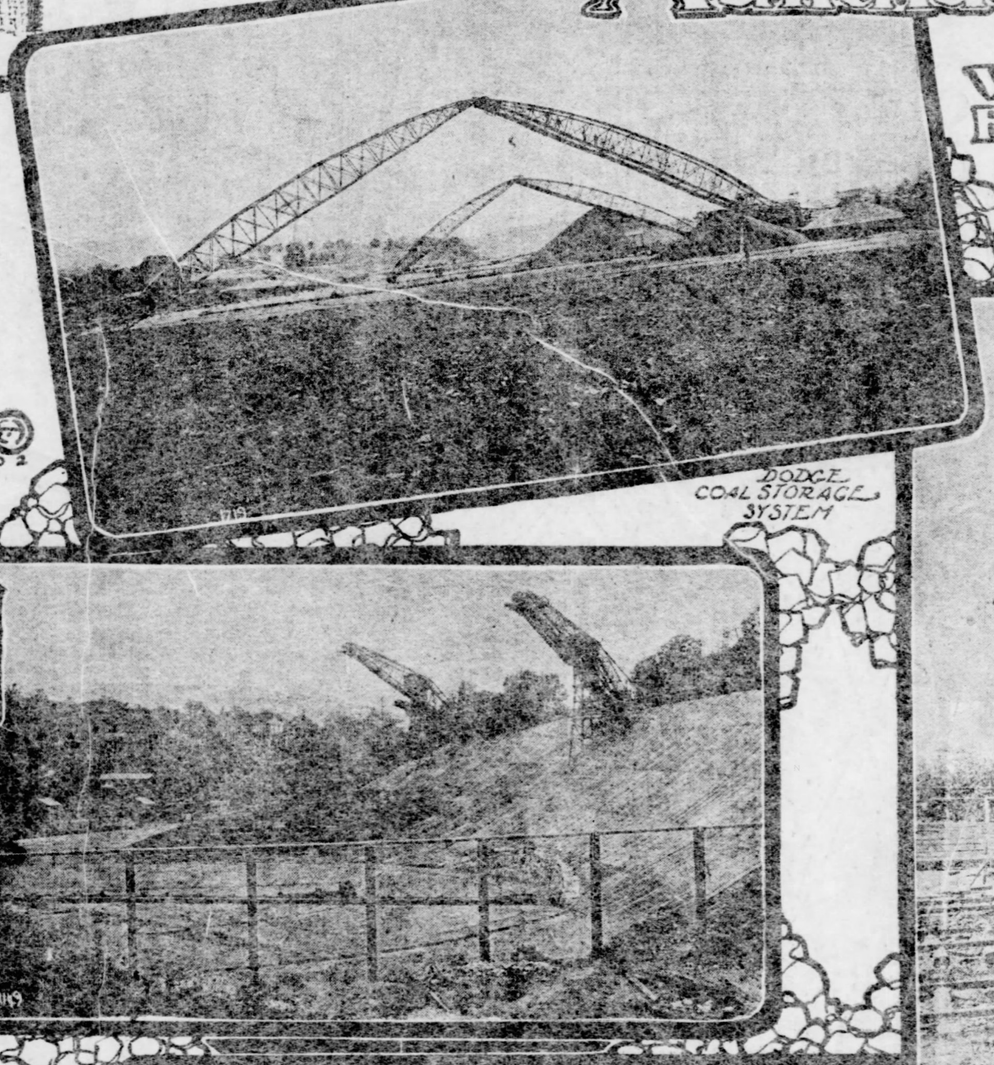
Not only can messages be interchanged between Glace bay and Cornwall, but all ships crossing the Atlantic provided with the Marconi apparatus can be communicated with so that the passengers on a "liner" will be daily in touch with the world ashore and can receive and send messages throughout the entire voyage.

The height of the towers is necessary to generate and receive the Hertzian waves upon which the Marconi system depends. Nothing intervenes between Glace bay and Poldhu to intercept these movements in the air, and it is claimed messages can be interchanged as easily as if the stations were but 50 or 100 miles apart.

COAL STORAGE
A PROBLEM FOR Manufacturers

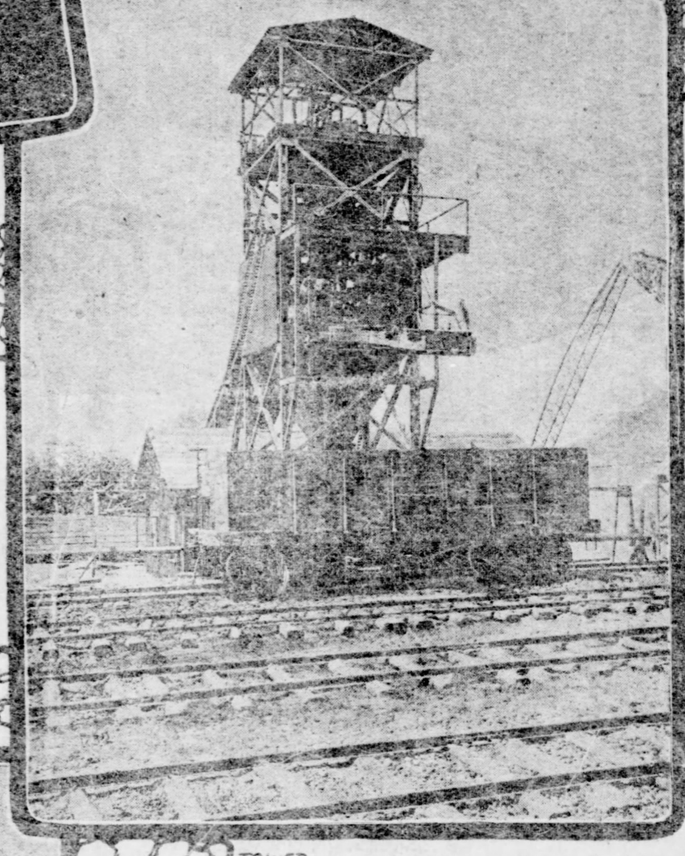
BY WALDON FAWCETT





DODGE COAL STORAGE SYSTEM

COAL MINERS OF THE ANTHRACITE REGION



TOWER FOR RELOADING COAL

HILLSIDE STORAGE PLANT

COAL MINE DIRECT TO STORAGE.

BRIDGE TRAMWAY FOR STORING COAL

THE present strike in the anthracite coal region is likely to have one important effect in that it has already induced great numbers of the most prominent manufacturing institutions which make use of hard coal to give serious consideration to the question of providing for the storage of coal in large quantities, and the number of new storage plants of one kind or another now under construction or recently contracted for affords evidence that in the case of many industrial plants any repetition of the present coal famine will be practically impossible.

Even before the great strike brought matters to a crisis the problem of coal storage was a very vital one for large consumers of anthracite, owing to the ever varying supply of this coal, causing an overstocking of the market at certain seasons and a shortage at others. Manufacturers had just about been forced to the conclusion that with an almost constant demand at one end and a varying production at the other, rendered necessary by the conditions at the collieries, a uniform supply could only be secured by the use of a reservoir of large capacity which can absorb the surplus or yield it us, as conditions may demand, and the crisis precipitated by the big strike simply came as a sudden and emphatic confirmation of this growing belief.

Half Million Ton Lots.

Manifestly such a reservoir or storage yard must be of large capacity, owing to the great fluctuations in production, and it seems to be the general impression among large manufacturers that for an industrial plant of good size storage facilities with a minimum capacity of 500,000 tons would be none too ample. A number of different methods are being employed for the storage of anthracite coal, but in a general way they may be divided into two comprehensive classes: Those which do not employ machinery and those in which machinery is employed.

In the first mentioned class are included the side hill storage system, the trestle systems, with or without reloading tunnels, and the pocket system. The latter class embraces those systems which employ machinery in part and the systems which perform both functions of a storage plant by machinery. Previous to the introduction of mechanical appliances for coal stocking, the scheme employed was to make gravity the sole agent in handling the fuel. In other words the ideal aimed at was to store coal at such an elevation and in such manner that all of it would flow by natural means into the cars designed to convey it to the furnace rooms. The side hill and trestle systems thus represent the earlier solutions of the coal storage problem.

In the side hill system the coal is stored on a hillside, having a slope equal or nearly equal to the angle of flow of coal. The dumping track on which the cars are run when they come from the mines is carried by a trestle on the hilltop, while the reloading track is located in a trench near the foot of the hill. As suitable locations for hillside storage are scarce this system usually requires the construction of a considerable length of track.

Trestle System of Storage.

The trestle system is usually built on an almost level area, and as originally planned consisted of a series of dumping or stocking out tracks carried on a series of trestles of suitable height. No attempt was made to reload by gravity, all the coal being rehandled by hand. Later came the introduction of the plan of utilizing a central reloading tunnel. One plan now in use is to have a tunnel above the ground, but in such case only about one-third of the coal is tributary to the tunnel and consequently the simplest and most efficient form of trestle system has an underground tunnel. This latter consists of an ascending track of low grade, up which the cars are pushed to the top of the trestle; a dumping track having sufficient grade to run the cars by gravity; a descending track at the end of the dumping trestle and the tunnel track, the latter also being on a grade to insure gravity handling of the cars. In order to save the long ascending approach a steep ascending track is sometimes used and the cars are hauled to the crown of the trestle by means of a hoisting engine. The pocket system is now but rarely employed for storing coal on a large scale for the use of manufacturing establishments.

The most approved modern coal storage plants are those in which machinery is employed, and a majority of those whose institution has been forced by the present coal famine are of this pattern. The cost of installation and maintenance in the case of these up-to-date plants is much less than under the old-fashioned systems, and, moreover, such an equipment may be installed almost anywhere without much regard to location. The coal storage systems in which, as previously mentioned, machinery is relied upon to do only a portion of the work, usually consist of plants in which the simple trestle system is supplemented by reloading conveyors placed either in the tunnels or against the faces of the retaining walls. Plants of this character are usually the result of the addition of machinery to plants already in existence.

Modern Machinery in Evidence.

The class of coal storage systems—and they are, by the way, the most up-to-date of all those yet devised—in which the entire work of handling the coal is performed by machinery, embraces the system of storage with tubs or buckets mounted on traveling trusses; the trestle and tunnel system with conveyors instead of cars, and what is known as the Dodge system of coal storage.

The first of this very interesting trio is a system which has been employed very extensively in the storage of iron ore, particularly at the ports on the great lakes, and has, by reason of its marvelous characteristics, attracted worldwide attention and has already gained a strong foothold abroad. Primarily the machinery consists of one or more elevated tramways which span the dumping or storage ground and connect it with vessels or cars in which the coal is brought to its destination. On tracks suspended from these bridges run "trolleys," from which are suspended self-filling and dumping "grab-buckets," which automatically gather up a ton or more of coal, are hoisted and conveyed along the aerial highway, and as suddenly discharge their contents on to the great heaps of fuel in the storage yard. The buckets of this system may, if desired, serve a storage space fully 250 feet in width and of any length desired, as the bridge tramways with all their depending apparatus are supported by huge piers which move bodily along broad tracks similar to a gigantic railroad track.

A modification of this same style of apparatus is especially adapted to the handling of anthracite coal from cars and vessels and storing the fuel under roofs and sheds. The efficiency of this system is still further increased by the fact that the rail tramways on which the carriers travel from end to end of the building or to and from the end to the vessels or cars which have carried coal to this storage yard, are movable from side to side. A typical plant of this kind is that of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway Company at Cheektowago, near Buffalo, where there has been erected for storing coal under cover an iron building 674 feet in length, 254 feet wide and 80 feet in the clear above the floor. Here 3,000 tons of coal may be handled in an ordinary working day and the storage capacity exceeds a quarter of a million tons.

Systems Most in Use.

The plan of storing coal by means of the trestle and tunnel system but with conveyors substituted for cars is in vogue to a considerable extent. The advantage of this system is found in the fact that it does not require so heavy a supporting structure nor so large a tunnel. What is commonly known as the Dodge system of coal storage differs radically from all of those previously described. Where it is employed the trimming or stocking out is done by conveyors, arranged at angles equal to the angle of repose of the coal, which receive the coal from cars and build it up into conical piles, beginning the delivery a little above the ground line and constantly advancing it to a point a little above the apex of the growing pile. The conveyor trough is constructed to permit this gradual advance to the delivery point.

The reloading is performed by an open slide conveyor which works against the edge of the pile and follows up the edge as the coal is removed. The conveyor is mounted on a pivoted frame moved by power and is so arranged as to be wholly under the control of one man. In the plants of this kind recently constructed each machine is of sufficient capacity to average 1,800 net tons in 10 hours, and the machinery is so arranged that the stocking and reloading can, if desired, be in progress simultaneously. A typical plant of this type is the 180,000 ton plant of the Philadelphia & Reading Company at Port Richmond, Philadelphia. The plant consists of two 26,000, two 30,000 and two 40,000 piles with four reloaders. Four stationary engines are employed, steam being carried from a central boiler plant. By reason of their imperative need for a perpetual supply of coal, the railroad companies of the United States are just now proving the most active of all corporations in the provision of big coal storage plants.

Strange Folks AND Queer Things

By DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IV.

THE DWELLER IN THE HAVEN.

When the veteran senior magistrate of London retired after more than 30 years of service there was a partial readjustment among his juniors, and of course a vacancy was left at the foot. Three years earlier the man who was chosen to fill it, and who was most uncommonly glad to be chosen, would have smiled at the idea of its being offered to him. It yielded less than a third part of what had been his income, and its acceptance closed the avenue to the distinctions on which he had set his heart. He was a barrister in excellent practice, of unusual professional faculty, and of striking social charm, and his natural ambitions led him to look forward to silk and a judgeship. Nobody ever doubted that he would attain to either, but on a sudden he came to an abrupt turning point in his career. It all happened with a tragic swiftness, and it arose from an absurdly simple cause. He walked from his own smoking room to the pavement to say goodbye to a guest who was just driving from his door. Something was said which reminded him of a droll story. He told the story and went back to his house under the cover of a hearty laugh, and was absent from an important case next day. There had been snow on the ground, he had taken a chill, the chill had laid hold on the vocal chords, and he had lost his voice.

Neither he nor his doctor thought of this as more than a temporary inconvenience at the first, but as time wore on the thing began to look serious. Eminent specialists were consulted, but none of them brought relief to the patient. He tried Cannes, Naples, Algiers, Egypt, all under skilled advice and treatment, and all to no avail. The best that could be done with him was to enable him to speak in a husky whisper, and it was seen that his career as a pleader at the bar was definitely closed. When the event just recorded took place he was near the end of his resources, and the offer of a metropolitan magistracy, with its concomitant fifteen hundred a year was very welcome to him. He dropped into the appointment with perfect resignation, and in his brave, tempered way he professed to congratulate himself on having escaped from the hurly-burly of professional strife into this quiet corner. He spoke of himself as the dweller in the haven. He discharged his duties with the diligence, dignity and acumen which were expected of him, and his wit and gay humor kept him still one of the most popular men in London.

It is not so very long since the events related here took place, but enough time has gone by to turn one social rarity into a commonplace. Everybody nowadays is familiar at least with the newspaper gossip about the American multi-millionaire, his financial schemes, his wife's dresses, and her dances and diamonds, but when Mr. Rutherford Prudence first dazzled London with his millions and outshone the richest of Englishmen in the splendor of his entertainments he became a very conspicuous figure indeed, and his name was a household word. At the time of the millionaire's coming to England Mr. Mortimer Davenhill was at the zenith of his practice at the bar, and the most inveterate diner-out in London. The two men met, as they were bound to do, and they struck up a friendship for each other. There was a remarkable personal likeness between them, a likeness so remarkable indeed, that they might have been twin brothers. They were nearly of the same age, just of the same height, the same complexion, and the same carriage of the figure, and the resemblance extended to eyes, nose and the general contour of face and head, insomuch that on a dozen occasions they were mistaken for each other. And it was this resemblance which led the dweller in the haven to the queerest adventure of his lifetime, and laid the multi-millionaire under a tremendous obligation of which he never heard or guessed. The whole thing happened some years before his death, but he died before Davenhill was at liberty to tell him the story.

The magistrate had filled his new position for a year or two, and had completely settled to his duties. He had had an uncommonly trying week, and when the court over which he presided rose on Saturday he was well pleased to step into a hansom and drive to Charing Cross on his way to Dover and Calais. He would have but a single day on the pier and the sands, but he was hungry for fresh air after the stuffy atmosphere of the court, and he started lightheartedly. Once aboard the steamer he lit a cigar and paced the deck and surrendered himself to the sense of holiday-making. He said afterwards, when his lips were unsealed by events, that he was aware of the fact that a passenger who was walking up and down the planks of the steamer pointed him out to a companion, and that he was puzzled for a moment by an unsuccessful attempt to remember where he had seen the man before. But he was lured to being identified and singled out for observation, and he at once dismissed the matter from his mind. When the boat touched the pier he picked up his handbag, and threading through the crowd of hotel touts walked to his customary hotel. There he engaged a bedroom, and after a brandy and soda strolled out into the air of the quiet night, which was dark and starless, but invitingly fresh and balmy. Like most men of active mind he had a knack of allowing his thoughts to hurry away with his feet, and being interested just then in his own fancies, he walked faster and further than he knew. When at length he awoke and looked about him he was surprised to find himself at some distance from the lights of the town. The giant spokes of the harbor lighthouse were shining overhead. He stood to look at them, and at the moment at which he paused he heard a step behind him. Almost before he could turn his hat was sent flying from his head and he found himself in a heavy rug, and clipped by a strong pair of arms. He tried to cry out, but he was like a man imprisoned in a sack. A second later and his feet were plucked from beneath him and he was firmly seized about the knees. He was a powerful and courageous man, and he gave his captors some trouble, but he soon learned that they were too numerous for him. A pair of hands had him tight by either knee, and there was a hand to either ankle. His assailants were four in number, and each individual grip assured him that he had a strong man to deal with. He made a virtue of necessity and suffered himself to be borne along. In a little while he felt himself lifted into a vehicle of some sort. He could hear a rumbling of wheels and the beat of hoofs, but he could not tell in what direction he was being driven until the noise of cobble stones assured him that he had been brought back to the town.

He had been perfectly quiescent now for some 10 minutes, though he was in danger of being stifled under the rug in which his head was buried, but he made a sudden and determined effort to free himself. He was instantly overpowered again, and fell into a sort of half swoon, in which he was conscious of the arrest of the vehicle, and knew that he was being strongly lifted. He was aware of the grating of a door upon an uneven brick flooring, of being carried up a set of uncarpeted steps, and being deposited upon bare boards. The rug was removed, and he was able to breathe again. The place in which he lay was in dense darkness, but there were whisperings and the movement of feet about him. He resolved to keep quiet, to await whatever might happen with composure, and to lose no chance of escape from what was evidently a dangerous predicament. His mind, now that it had begun to move again, was busy. In the course of his professional life it had been his duty to bring many scoundrels to justice, but that was all in the way of business, and his experience did not lead him to believe that the criminal classes held a spite against either the bench or the bar. Yet he could think of no other reason than that afforded by such a spite for his having been set upon in this swift and surprising fashion.

A voice said "Strike a light," and another answered with a strong American accent, "No. I guess we needn't all give ourselves away, and I'm the only man in the blamed quartette that's had the gumption to bring a little bit of black crape along. I'll deal with the gentleman when it's time to have a light. Leave him to me." The speaker, Mr. Davenhill supposed, touched him with his foot. Anyway the voice went on:

"Say, you there. You know there's four of us, I suppose?" The magistrate returned no answer. There was, indeed, still about him, and he could hear the breathing of the men who held him. They breathed hard and tight, as if they were under the influence of a strong agitation. "You've got to understand," said the original speaker, "that we mean business. We haven't begun a job of this sort with a man of your consequence and position without intending to go through with it. Soak that into your intelligence, and we shall all find it useful." Still Davenhill said not a word. "We mean business," said the voice out of the darkness, after a little pause. "You do as you're told, and you'll be treated nice and kind. Try to bluff us, and you'll find yourself beyond bluffing in about one half hour from now." And still Davenhill said not a word. He was waiting for a clue, and so far there was none forthcoming. "It's no good your foxing," the speaker went on. "We'll find a way to your tongue in two twos, if it comes to that. I learned a trick or two in Cuba. Don't you ask me to teach 'em to you." "What do you want with me?" asked Davenhill. As his husky whisper broke the silence he felt that one of the men who held him started violently, and a voice said, "Holy Moses!" In a tone of intense astonishment. "We want," said the man who had constituted himself as spokesman of the four, "your order on Barnieux, of the Rue de la Paix in Paris, for the delivery of that little packet, and we want your cheque for the alterations and additions, and we want you to stop quiet here for a matter of two days." "Ah!" said Davenhill. "Perhaps you wouldn't mind telling me whom you suppose yourselves to have got hold of." The spokesman laughed, briefly and grimly. "Well," he said, "we've an idea that we've got hold of Rutherford Prudence, late of San Francisco, and later still of Queen's Gate, London." "So I had begun to imagine," the magistrate answered. "But I am not the man." The spokesman laughed again, as briefly and as grimly as before. "You can put a stop to that blasted croak, and that playing up for English. It won't go down." "Gentlemen," said Davenhill, "I assure you that I regret your error as sincerely as any of you. You have, I can easily believe, been robbed of a very handsome haul, but I have been submitted to some inconvenience. I can appreciate your annoyance, and if I were the gentleman for whom you do me the honor to take me, I should probably be glad to enter into treaty with you. I am sure from the extreme neatness of your work tonight that none of you are amateurs. If I have to deal with professional gentlemen, I should think it not impossible that one of you might be able to certify to my identity, on a more careful examination than you have yet had opportunity of making. Indeed, now that I come to think of it, I have some means of identification about me. The ring upon my right hand little finger bears my initials—M. D. In my pockets—I am sure that gentlemen of your professional eminence will not make me regret the disclosure—you will find a watch, inscribed to Mortimer Davenhill by his friends of the bench and bar, and a pocketbook containing letters addressed to the same unmoneyed person. I should be obliged, gentlemen, if you will verify my statements, and I shall be glad if you can do it without delay, for I feel that this dark interview can scarcely fail to be embarrassing to both sides."

Davenhill always held that it was lawful to embellish a comic story, and he used to quote with approval Sir Walter Scott's confession that he could not set an anecdote going without cocking its bonnet, and setting a walking-stick in its hand. But nobody who ever knew him would charge him with exaggerating his own sense of the humorous side of this uncommon situation, or would suppose that he represented himself as having been cooler than he really was. Indeed his way of relating this experience was to represent himself as having been frightened half out of his life until the comedy of the thing began to appeal to him, and then as having carried on his own part in it in a sort of hysterical bravado. But this could not have been so, as is pretty evident from the fact that they accepted his plea. They ransacked him in the dark there, and one of the party carried the spoil into another room. He heard the crackle of a match, and saw faint beams of light below the door. "It's about right," said this gentleman, returning in the dark. "If anybody's got a right to know Mortimer Davenhill I have. You boys go into the next room, and leave me the candle. He can see me if he wants to." "I don't want to see you," said Davenhill. "You are—" he named his name. "I have rather an ear for voices. Do you happen to have noticed that you made use of an exclamation? On the last day of the autumn sittings at the Old Bailey five years ago I heard a man say 'Holy Moses' when a verdict of 'Not guilty' was returned in his favor in a coinage case. If I remember rightly the man fainted in the dock. I think that I defended him."

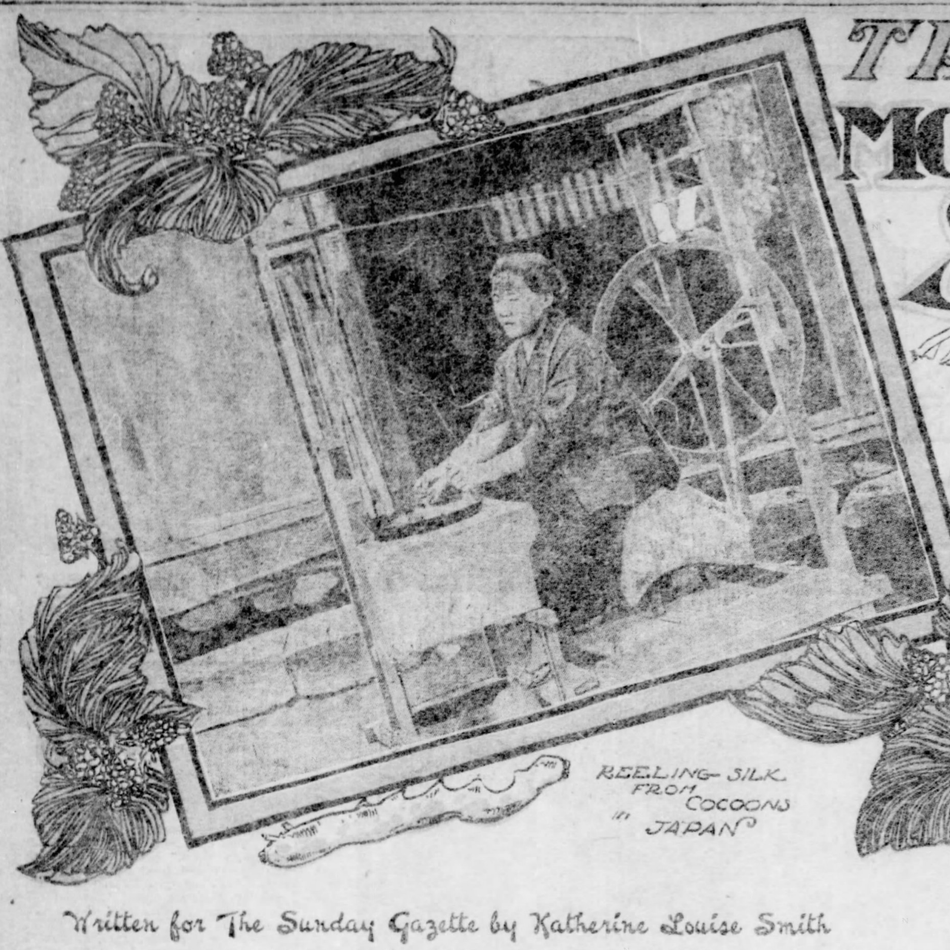
"That's right, Mr. Davenhill," said the third man, whose voice had broken the silence of the darkened room. "We made a mistake," the voice added, "and we'd better own to it. What do you say?" "We've got ourselves to look after," said a new voice, and said Davenhill, "Why dear me, Jones, are you there? This is quite a meeting of old friends." "It's Davenhill, right enough," said the latest speaker. "There's a blunder somewhere." There was a moment's silence, and then the American spoke. "What are we going to do with him?" "Gentlemen," said Davenhill, "it is quite evident to me that you are not going to carry a mere everyday blunder of this kind into a crime. I understand your standpoint perfectly. You are asking whether it is a safe thing to let me go. Believe me, that is the only safe thing to do. You have my word as a gentleman and a Christian that I shall take no advantage of your trust. I hope you will never appear at the court over which I have the honor to preside, for I should regret to disturb the good feelings with which we shall part on this occasion."

The hands had ceased to hold him, and he was permitted to find his feet. The American broke out—"Are we going to be such a blamed set of fools—" "As to commit murder?" asked Davenhill. "Surely not. And what other choice have you, except to let me go?" Pocketbook, signet ring, purse and card case were thrust back upon him, the hands which had seized them groping to restore them to his pockets. "Here's your hat, Mr. Davenhill," said the only man who had not yet spoken. "We're treating you like a gentleman, and we expect you to treat us like a gentleman." "Really," cried Davenhill, "this is a most extraordinary gathering. I defended you in 1879, but I had no luck with you." "Honor bright, Mr. Davenhill?" said one, and the rest echoed the question. "Honor bright," he answered, and so being released he went home, and escaped to his hotel bedroom without observation, though his dress was considerably disordered.

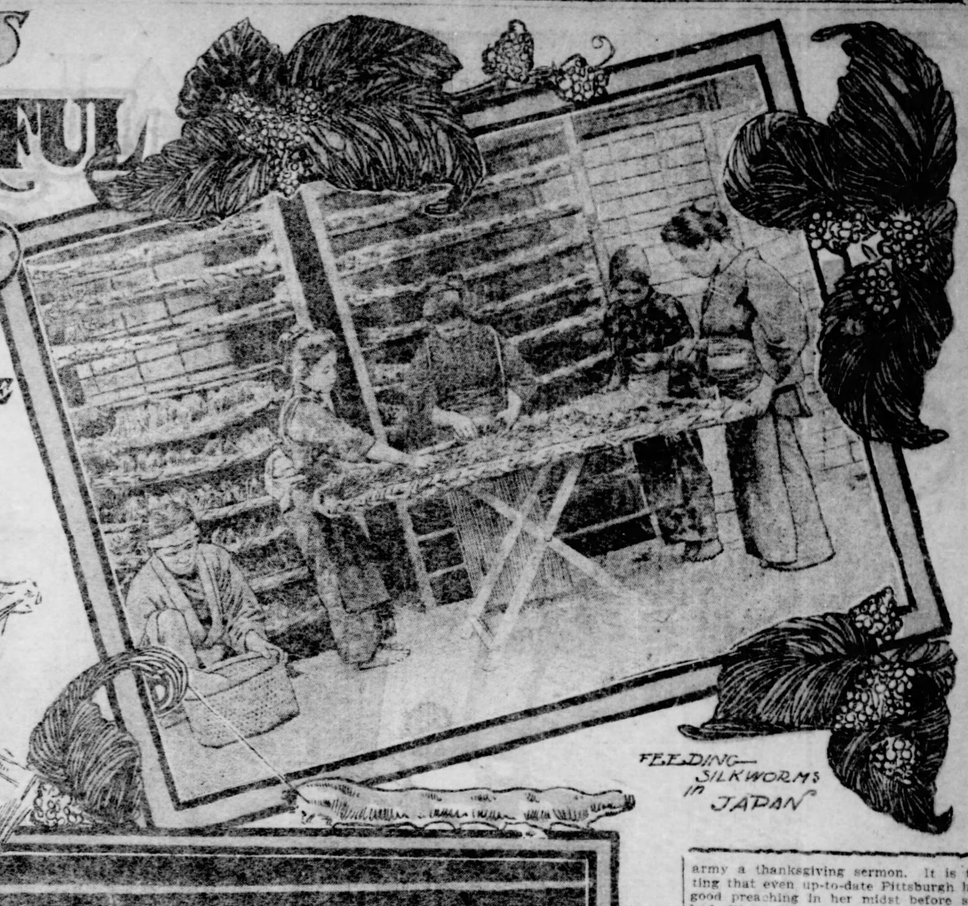
Davenhill conceived it his duty never to hint at this adventure, but he was set free by a circumstance no less curious than his adventure itself. The four gentlemen who had mistaken him for the millionaire hunted their prey together with varying fortunes in many countries and at last they were swept into the judicial net together, and it fell to their sometime captive to send them for trial. They were all ultimately sent to penal servitude for life, and then the tale was told. But after their committal from the police court, one of the prisoners on leaving the dock made a very cryptic observation to the magistrate. "We should never have made that little mistake in Calais, Mr. Davenhill," he said, "but the truth is we had none of us ever seen you without your barrister's wig, sir."

THE WORLD'S MOST WONDERFUL SPINNER

CULTIVATION OF THE SILK WORM IN ALL COUNTRIES



REELING SILK FROM COCOONS IN JAPAN



FEEDING SILKWORMS IN JAPAN

COCOON MERCHANTS IN JAPAN

A PACK OF VARIETIES

Written for The Sunday Gazette by Katherine Louise Smith

OUT in San Diego, Cal., in Pennsylvania and some of the southern states they are cultivating a little worm which is a powerful factor in the commerce of the world. Even the boys and girls are interested, as on many farms they manage the silkworm department, while the father does the rest of the labor. The history to this little green worm, which resembles a caterpillar, and to which we are indebted for the beautiful silks, satins and velvets from which we make our garments, reads like a romance.

Many, many thousands of years ago, long before Noah built his ark, a little Chinese girl named Si Ling Chi was one day watching some caterpillars that were feeding upon the mulberry tree. Day by day she saw these funny little creatures work, and when the cocoons appeared she noticed how the long thread inside could be drawn out to a great length. So delighted was the little princess at this strange process that she took some of the fuzzy white balls home with her to see if she could separate the threads and so do the work of the worm. When she found that by putting them in water she could unravel yards of the floss she was so pleased that she told the emperor and started the fashion of cultivating these interesting silkworms all over the Chinese empire.

A Secret Well Guarded.

For many centuries China was the only country in the world that either produced or manufactured silk, and it was death to anyone who should tell their secret; but some time during the fourth century two monks went over from Turkey as missionaries and remained long enough in the silk districts of China to see just how to care for the eggs and worms and how to get the beautiful shining fiber from the cocoons. They hid away in hollow walking sticks a quantity of the eggs and, walking all the way to Constantinople, presented the eggs to the Emperor Constantine. Thus it was that the silk business was opened to the world. We cannot begin to guess at the immense amount of silk which has been produced in China during all these years. It may be said to be the universal drapery and very largely the clothing of the nation, but we are hoping now that this country has awakened to the importance of the industry that a similar record may be made here.

The wonderful short-lived specimen of animal life that makes silk is the larva or egg of a small moth whose long Latin name is sericaria mori. There are a number of this family, but the common silk moth is a native of China. It is longer, more peaceful than the wild variety, and both the male and female have thick, hairy bodies about an inch in length. Wonderful changes go on in the life of one of these little insects and they are eagerly watched by the persons who cultivate them.

Birth of a Baby Worm.

At the beginning the female lays a great many eggs about the size of a pin which stick to the leaves by means of a gummy substance with which they are coated. These eggs are laid at the end of the summer season and when the worm hatches, which is in a few months, it gnaws through a small spot at one end which has been in the egg all the time for this very purpose. When the baby caterpillar appears it looks very strange with long hair, small legs and a horny projection like a hook on the last joint of its body. When the little worm is large enough to eat it holds on to the mulberry leaf with its front feet and cuts off portions of the green with its mouth. All this time, too, the caterpillar is not only growing, but, strangest of all, is changing its skin, pushing and wiggling until finally, beginning with the nose, the entire skin is cast off. During this process the worm gradually becomes so sleepy it cannot eat, and when it attains its full size it is ready for the cocoon or covering.

Here again comes in Nature's wonderful provision, or the little worm has two silk-producing glands which pass along its sides, ending near the mouth. When the worm begins its covering it draws a thread from each of the glands, always working out so that the outside of the cocoon is made first. When completed a marvelous change takes place within its protecting walls, and in two or three weeks it bursts and the moth appears. This is the time when the silkworm cultivator eagerly watches lest the bursting of the cocoon should ruin much silk. To avoid this he throws the cocoons into boiling water to kill the moths, first leaving out a number of perfect cocoons that he may have eggs for the next season.

How the Silk Is Won.

Reeling the silk from the cocoons is the first step in the manufacture of silk, and it is done by the persons who cultivate the mulberry tree and worm. The cocoons are first sorted as regards color and size and then plunged into water to soften the gum which sticks the thread together. In this reeling process the cocoons are stirred constantly with a whisk broom until the thread is detached, when the ends are drawn through eyelets attached to a wheel which by turning unwinds the silk from the cocoon.

Of course, the people who cultivate silkworms for a business have acres and acres of mulberry trees, which the worm loves, and thousands of cocoons; but often persons, men and women and boys and girls, cultivate silkworms just for the curiosity and interest in seeing the wonderful transformations. There is no mystery about the raising, but good sense is required. One must always provide a quantity of wholesome food; the air of the cocoonery, which may be a small box, must be fresh, and a temperature of about 70 degrees (Fahrenheit) must be maintained night and day. In California silkworms will attain maturity and be ready to spin in 30 days from the mulberry leaf.

Many people think that the United States, which is said to be one of the greatest silk manufacturing countries in the world, might also be one of the greatest producers. If so, this little spinner of silk will have much to do with our prosperity. Church, state and nobility are patrons of this little worm, which can be raised by children and has played an important part in the history of the world.

TWO PIONEER PREACHERS

Peddler Who Praised His Wares in Latin Delivered First Sermon in Western Pennsylvania—Dr. McMillan's Aversion to Fashion's Foibles.

By the REV. JAMES M. MAXWELL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE first sermon in the English language west of the Alleghany mountains, was preached by the Rev. Charles Beatty, whose career reads more like fiction than fact.

Twenty years prior to the delivery of this historic sermon (in 1738) there came one day to Neshaming log college in Bucks county, Pa., a young peddler dealing in "auld world gear" (imported goods).

There was nothing remarkable in those days in a call from a peddler, but this one, a young Irishman, created quite a sensation among the Neshaming students and faculty by his fluent and accurate use of the Latin language in commending his goods.

Dr. Tennent, president of the log college, not only found by conversing with the young traveling merchant a familiarity with the language of the Caesars that would have passed him as a Roman citizen in the days of St. Paul, but also so much genuine scholarship, both secular and religious, and such a spirit of fervent piety that the young peddler was advised to dispose of his good and to turn his attention to preparation for the ministry. This man was Charles Beaty, who not only subsequently became successor to Mr. Tennant as president of Neshaming college, but in the earlier days of his ministerial work was chaplain of a regiment of the English and colonial army.

This was the man who preached the first sermon in the English tongue preached in Western Pennsylvania. He was with General Torber as chaplain when the English and colonial army took possession of the smoking ruins of Fort Duquesne, and on that occasion preached before the army a thanksgiving sermon. It is fitting that even up-to-date Pittsburgh had good preaching in her midst before she had either corporate existence or inhabitant. That was in 1758—144 years ago.

The next sermon preached in Western Pennsylvania in English was, eight years later, in 1766, and it was at Pittsburgh by the same Rev. Charles Beatty, in company with the Rev. George Duffield, the two having been sent out from Philadelphia, by the ecclesiastical organization that had jurisdiction over them, to explore the frontier settlements and to ascertain the condition of the Indians with a view to missionary effort among them.

On their return they reported to their church authorities that "on the 5th of September, 1766, they arrived at Fort Pitt and on the following Sabbath Mr. Beatty preached to the Forty-second regiment in the fort, while the Rev. Mr. Duffield preached in some kind of a town outside the fort." That "some kind of a town" was Pittsburgh the year after it was regularly laid out.

In his Memoirs Franklin says of Mr. Beatty: "The chaplain was zealous and lamented the backwardness of the soldiers in attending the preaching, prayers and exhortations." To remedy this, Franklin ordered that the spirit rations be dealt out immediately after the religious exercises, and this little change of method secured prompt and uniform attendance on the chaplain's preaching and ministrations.

The other pioneer, the first settled pastora in Washington county, was that Magnus Apollo of preachers and educators of his day—John McMillan, D. D.

At the age of 22, having been graduated from Princeton, Mr. McMillan was licensed to preach the gospel in the year 1774. In 1778 he took charge of the Chartiers and Pigeon Creek congregations, continuing for over 20 years to serve both churches. In 1800 he resigned the Pigeon Creek charge, but continued to preach at Chartiers until 1830—his pastorate, joint and of the latter alone extended over 52 years.

Dr. McMillan was a man of tremendous physical power, six feet high and built in proportion, having a voice that when in full pitch seems to have vied with the roaring thunder. The doctor is said to have expressed regret not long before he died that he could not leave his lungs as a legacy to some weak-voiced minister, for, said he, "they are strong enough to last for another generation."

In his own costume the doctor adhered to the Continental style of dress—the cocked hat, breeches and shoe buckles—long after most other men of prominence in his day had laid aside that style. The doctor had no patience with the new "freaks and fopperies of fashion" springing up in his day, and his blunt denunciation of them from the pulpit, as in all such cases, afforded amusement to the conservatives, but often gave unnecessary offense to the progressives.

The doctor rediculed the man who first appeared at his church carrying an umbrella, and made such sport of the family of Col. George Morgan, who were the first to drive to his church in a carriage, that the Morgans came again no more to hear the grand old preacher.

One day during service two young ladies of stylish dress arose near the front and paraded down a long aisle. The sight vexed Dr. McMillan so that he ceased preaching for a moment and yelled at the two: "Sit down, girls, sit down; for we have all seen your new high combs!"

None of our pioneer preachers could sway the masses of the people more effectually than did Dr. McMillan. His eccentricities were of themselves aids to his popularity and power; his genial heart and face, his voice, his fairly good education for those times, and his tender and sympathetic nature made him the darling of the people.

Dr. McMillan was a leader on the floor of the ecclesiastical courts of his denomination, and in the discussions of those meetings the doctor overawed his opponents, and by force of will and vehemence of utterance asserted even greater power than he really had.

Dr. McMillan was a leader in promoting the higher grades of education in Western Pennsylvania. He began his log cabin school early, and maintained it until it grew into the Canonsburg academy, and subsequently into the great and influential Jefferson college. He educated, it is reported, more than 100 young men during his life, most of whom entered the ministry, as men of marked power, and others of them became distinguished in walks of secular life.

The Rev. Dr. D. K. Junkin, who sat under Dr. McMillan during the last years of McMillan's pastorate, says:

"As I remember him he was peculiarly powerful in exhibiting the terrors of the law. He almost compelled his hearers to hear the mutterings and feel the vibrations of Sinai's thunder; yet when setting forth the love of Jesus his voice would mellow to the tenderest tones. At the communion table his eyes and heart and voice were like unto one fresh from Gethsemane and Golgotha, as he would say with melting accents, 'Eat, O friends; drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved!'"

Only the recording angel can measure the power for good associated with the life and labors of that robust, fearless and faithful pioneer saint of ever blessed memory—John McMillan.

AN AMERICAN PREACHER'S GREAT SUCCESS IN LONDON

Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus Connected With Project of a Great Technical School.

By A. T. STERNE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 19.—The Rev. Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus of Chicago is the most talked-about man in London just now. Dr. Gunsaulus himself is talking very little. At least he will only smile evasively when an attempt is made to induce him to set at rest London's questioning.

"Are you coming to England to live?"

"Are you going to found a great technical school in London such as Armour institute in Chicago?"

In reply to such direct questions as these Dr. Gunsaulus has a seemingly inexhaustible supply of remarks to make about the weather. He is find out firm and ultimately successful in his determination to beat around the bush. He says that London offers a tremendous field—that it has need of such work as Central church, Chicago, and Armour institute are doing; that all other statements are premature. Dr. Gunsaulus expects to preach before his Chicago congregation by the middle of September.

There is a consensus of opinion on the outside, however, that Dr. Gunsaulus is the coming man for London. As for his audiences, they voiced their appreciation of the Chicago preacher in no undecided fashion last Sunday. Applause burst from every corner in the great auditorium of the city temple, men and women called out their approval of American oratory, and the man from the United States went on, planting in the hearts of his hearers the seeds of splendid democracy. One will find it hard to believe so implicitly again that the English are a phlegmatic people.

It is generally understood that a technical school will be established if Dr. Gunsaulus comes to London to undertake any church enterprise, and however little the distinguished clergyman may say on the subject, there seems to be little doubt that a call will be extended him before many months.

What England Needs.

"I do not wish to find fault with this great country," said Dr. Gunsaulus, "but I am struck with the vastness of what is before the British nation if it is to hold its place in the world. England is today apparently too content with her magnificent past. She can, if she will, create for herself a more magnificent future. To do this she must educate her masses. Thus and thus only will class distinction—the keynote of English social life be silenced.

"I believe that popular technical education is the means by which the end shall be accomplished. Righteous education of the masses will change the moral tone of this country. And when the moral tone changes, the evils of the class system will be done away with. Our Americanism, if it is worth while, must provide for the education of the whole mass."

Dr. Gunsaulus wishes to see established in London a great center for technical education which shall not only offer every kind of technical instruction to English boys and girls, but shall unite and focus the technical work done in schools already existing. I am at liberty to quote Dr. Gunsaulus directly on this subject, as follows:

"A technical school could be founded in London with good endowment for $10,000,000. I can say nothing as to a possible site for such an institution. I do not know London well enough. I have no doubt whatever that technical education would be found adaptable to the English character, or, better, the English character to a technical education. Why not? Technical education is only the manifestation of science, and science moves on, changing the face of things, with a calm force which no man can resist. Technical education must of necessity eventually come to England, whether I am with it or someone else."

The Lesson of America.

In what lies America's advantage? In her ability to put her resources to every possible use. Without her educated hand America would today lose her greatness. It is because she is practical, because opportunities to learn to be practical are open to all her citizens, that she is commercially the great nation she is."

"The first need of all in this problem of English education," Dr. Gunsaulus said, "is the divorcement of church and state. By all means let us forever teach the children in our schools morals. But why teach them theology? The 39 articles are not religion or morality. The church schools are almost necessarily propaganda for the separation of classes. The free or broad schools are so looked down upon that to go to one of them implies that the pupil is not the child of 'a gentleman.' The established church and the established schools are the enemies of popular education. Free the schools from the jurisdiction of the church and a new life will spring up in this country. Education for itself will be desired. Instead of thinking about selecting a school for their children attended only 'by gentlemen's sons,' English parents will begin to consider, 'Where and how can my child receive the best instruction?'

"The technical school will answer such a question. And when its influence begins to be felt, a strong tide will have set in favorable to a just classification of citizens. What a man is, not what he happens to have been born, not his position in some great family, will decide his class in that day. Who needs to get into league with the great things of the world so much as the poor boy? There is in the very atmosphere of the United States that which causes the poor boy to demand great things. The pitiable thing in England is that the atmosphere is not such as to cause the poor boy to make his demand. This contentment with being the under dog, with 'knowing one's place,' must be done away with to make England progressive."

Dr. Gunsaulus does not think it would be impossible to raise the money for a £2,000,000 Technical School in London. He has faith in the native generosity of the English if it could once be turned into the path of liberal-handed giving. There are many very rich men in England, in spite of the fact that millionaires are not born here quite so frequently in a day as they are in America. But he thinks they need to be educated as to what to do with their money. If instead of patronizing innumerable protective and other charitable societies rich men could be brought to put money where it would attack the causes which create the beneficiaries of the charitable societies, Dr. Gunsaulus feels that the future of this country would prove hopeful.

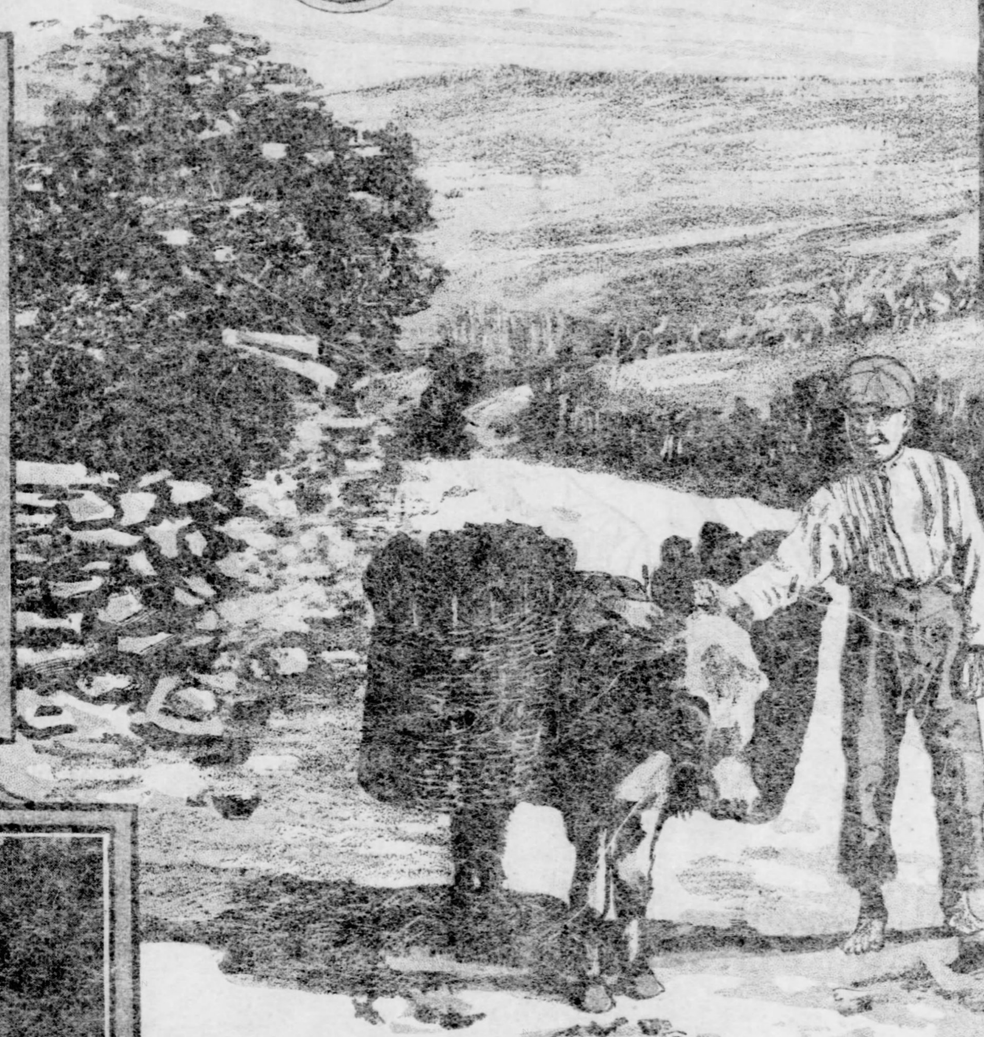
The Rev. Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus.
(From a photo taken in London for this paper.)

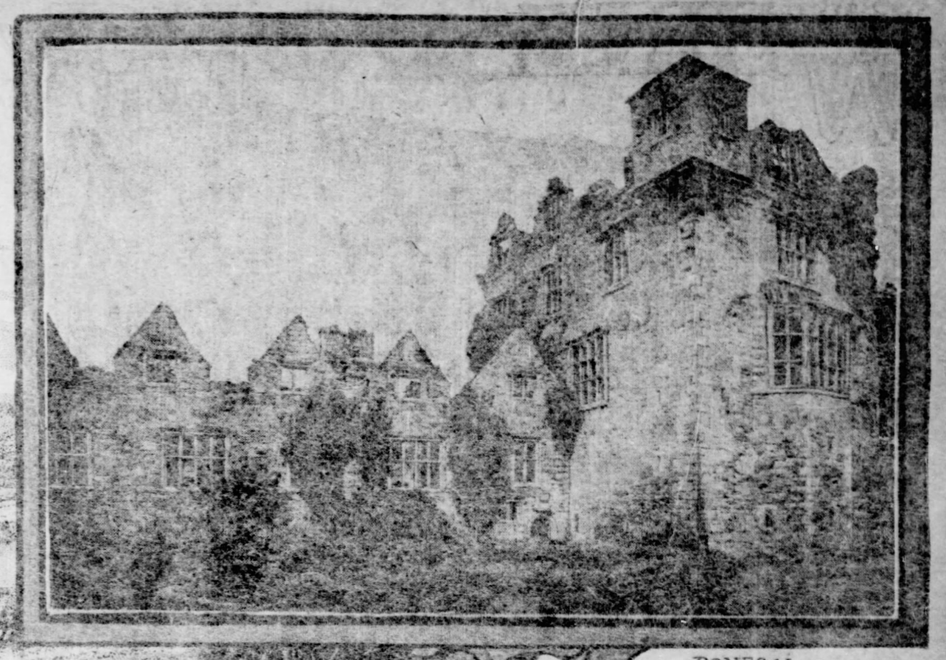
Four iron steamships, Northman, Northtown, Northwestern and Northeastern, each having a capacity of 22,500 barrels each and which will deliver 400,000 barrels a year of Texas oil from Port Arthur to Atlantic ports, amounting to a total of 1,600,000 barrels a year will soon be in service. The other companies having tank vessels in the Texas oil trade are the Standard Oil Company, 3; J. M. Guffey Petroleum Company, 3; Texas Oil & Pipe Line Company, 1; Lone Star & Crescent Oil Company, 1, and the Sun Oil Company, 1.

Scenes in Rural Ireland

BY EDWARD F. DUFFY.

AN IRISH MAIDEN AND HER SPINNING WHEEL.

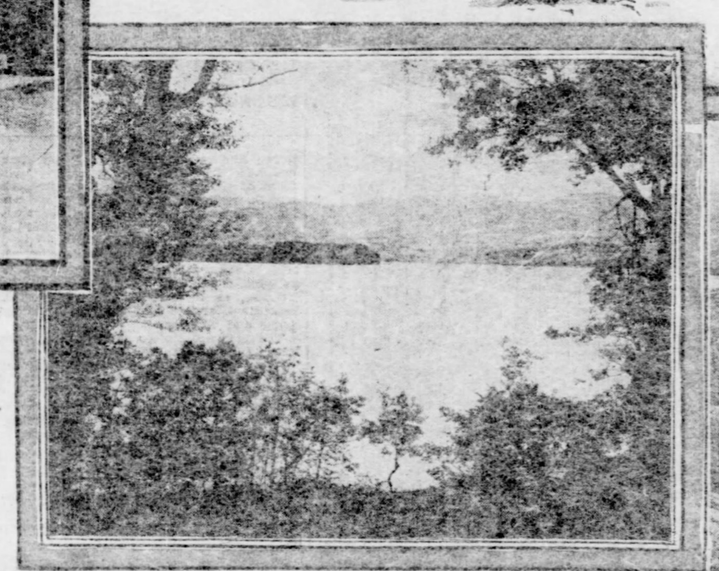




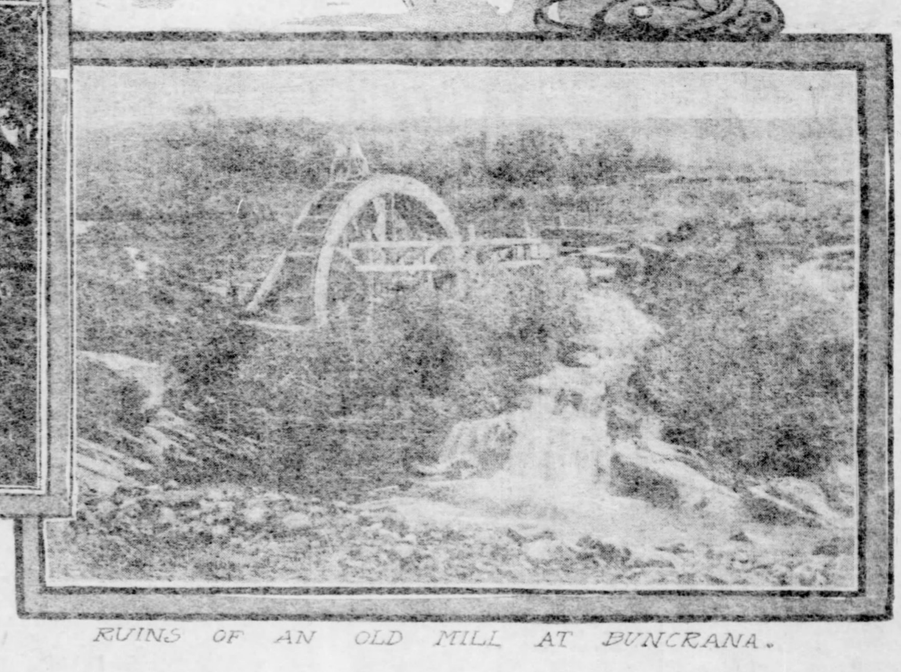
DONEGAL CASTLE.

KATE KEARNEY'S COTTAGE KILLARNEY

TOURING IN THE MOUNTAINS OF IRELAND



LOUGH ESK, COUNTY DONEGAL.



RUINS OF AN OLD MILL AT DUNCRANA.

Quaint Old Kilkenny and Its Queer Laws

A Chief Bachelor Was Held Responsible for the Good Behavior of All His Kind — Cathedral Windows Broken by Cromwell's Soldiers.

By EDWARD F. DUFFY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

KILKENNY, IRELAND, Sep. 20.—The ancient city of Kilkenny, on the river Nore, has a population of about 14,000. In early times the city was divided into two separate municipalities. Irishtown was the name of the original settlement, and the more recent was known as Kilkenny. There was considerable rivalry as to which corporation should predominate, from which the proverbial quarrelsome disposition of Kilkenny cats may have been derived.

Kilkenny was a large settlement of Anglo-Normans, while the population of Irishtown was made up principally of the ancient Irish race. The former was governed by a mayor, who carried the sword of the city with him from place to place, as emblematic of his authority. Irishtown, like ancient London, was governed by an officer known as the Portreeve, a sort of chief burgess, together with the burgesses and commonalty.

It is interesting to note how the people of that remote time were governed, and to recall some of the acts of their corporate authorities.

Irishtown enjoyed many ancient prescriptive rights from a very early date, rights that her people constantly asserted and jealously guarded. Among them were the rights to collect tolls at the gates of the city, to hold large estates and to send representatives to parliament.

A charter secured from King Edward IV. in 1474 provided that the Portreeve should be chosen by the burgesses on St. Michael's day and be sworn in on St. Canice's day, each year. Porters were appointed to collect the tolls at the town gates and to appraise the meats brought to the market. A schedule of prices to be charged by the tailors and dressmakers for making the garments of the people was fixed, with penalties for violations thereof; and it was specially provided that the charges for working silks used in garments should be by the pound. Another law made it obligatory upon the constable to maintain a pair of butts or targets for shooting, and that every man between the ages of 15 and 60 years should provide himself with a bow of his own height, and that all the men muster at the butts on feast days and shoot up and down at the butts a number of times or forfeit half a penny for every default.

Laws for the Bachelors.

Even at that distant time it appears to have been thought necessary to regulate the bachelors, because it was provided by law that the sports at these feast days were to be under the supervision of some respectable bachelor, who was elected annually by the citizens of the town, and who was required to pay a portion of the expenses of keeping up the games during his term of office. Besides his duties as director of the sports this elect bachelor was made guardian of the other bachelors of the town, and was made chargeable with their good behavior, and on their marriage he was to be fittingly entertained by them, so that he could pass his time in frivolity and good cheer.

When the mayor of Kilkenny came within the gates of Irishtown he was obliged to drop down the point of the city sword, to show that he claimed no jurisdiction within the walls of the ancient Irish municipality.

Kilkenny was an Anglo-Norman stronghold in Ireland as early as the middle of the fourteenth century, and it was there that those foreigners held a sort of a parliament, at which they passed the act known as the "statute of Kilkenny," which provided for the subjugation and plunder of the "mere Irish." This was the real beginning of the struggle between the two races which has continued up to the present time.

Later the native Irish gained control of Kilkenny, and for a time made it their capital, and it was there that the Irish assembly known as the "Confederation of Kilkenny," held its sessions for some years in the middle of the seventeenth century.

Cromwell's Stumbling Block.

The people of Kilkenny made a determined stand against the invading army of Cromwell, but in the end were compelled to yield to superior numbers; but they had held Cromwell back long enough to allow Gen. Hugh O'Neill to marshal his forces at Clonmel, so that he was enabled to inflict on the invading army one of the severest reverses it ever suffered.

There are a number of fine church edifices in Kilkenny, including St. Canice's cathedral, which is one of the oldest and most beautiful cathedrals in Ireland; St. John's priory, known as the "Lantern of Ireland," and still used as a parish church, and the modern Catholic cathedral, which is also a most beautiful structure.

St. Canice's cathedral occupies the site of a church erected early in the fifth century. Within its walls is to be seen a very curious old chair, known as St. Canice's chair, and said to have been the episcopal throne of the see of Ossory. A number of the beautiful old windows of this cathedral were broken, and other parts of the building were damaged by Cromwell's soldiery, but enough remains to show the original beauty of the architectural design of the building.

Kilkenny castle is another object of interest in this old city. It is one of the small number of the ancient Irish castles that are still habitable. It occupies the site of a very early fortification, which had fallen into the hands of the Anglo-Normans, but which was later taken by O'Brien, king of Thomond. The castle is now the residence of the duke of Ormond.

St. Kieran's college, one of the leading institutions of learning in Ireland, is also in Kilkenny, and has a large number of students. This county has always been a leading educational center, and has sent forth many able sons, among whom may be counted some clergymen and bishops famous for piety and learning, not only in Ireland, but in the United States, Canada, Australia and elsewhere.

Kells and Wexford.

The town of Kells is another ancient place in the county of Kilkenny, and has its history, attested by its "seven castles," which form without exception the largest of the old fortifications in Ireland. It covers at least seven acres of ground, and as the name indicates, consists of seven strongly constructed castles, which are connected by high stone walls, inside of which is a large church now used by the boys as a ball alley, all fairly well preserved.

For ages Kells has been a flour milling center, but in recent years one of the large mills has fallen into the hands of a non-resident landlord, who has closed it up, while the other mills are not as prosperous as formerly because of excessive railroad rates and the remoteness of the place.

Brave old Wexford is another town of interest on the southeast coast of Ireland, whose people have done their full duty in the contest for the freedom of their native land from the days of the Danish invasions to the present time. It was at this town at Vinegar hill and at Inniscorthy, that the men of Wexford, in 1798, almost annihilated the British troops operating in that part of the country, and to this day the young men of this district proudly sing:

We are the boys of Wexford,
Who fought with heart and hand,
To burst in twain the galling chain,
And free our native land.

None more warm-hearted or hospitable can be found anywhere then the people of Wexford. And they are a very industrious people. It is a common sight in the rural districts to see elderly grandmothers as well as young maidens at their spinning wheels, making laces or engaged at some other useful employment, while they sing the sweet songs of their native land.

THE CONFIDENCE CORNER

THEATER, CHURCH AND PARENTAL DISCIPLINE

What an English Vicar Is Doing to Reconcile Church and Stage. Stage-Struck Girls and Their Parents—The Limitations of Parental Authority.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE vicar of Gorleston has proposed a plan for the greater entertainment of his parish that has caused a tremendous discussion in his own church and sent a sympathetic thrill through all the parishes of the United Kingdom.

His scheme, evolved through long years of study devoted to the wants of the temporal man as well as to his "double," as the Egyptians called the spirit, is simply to erect playhouses in connection with the church and to revive the splendid old dramas of England that young and old may take large draughts of patriotism along with their religion. He argues that the human mind requires pageantry and oratory, and admits that the theater furnishes a better opportunity to study history than schools afford inasmuch as the scenes are actually presented before the eyes and not absorbed into the mind by a complicated system of printed letters. Furthermore he says the teachings of the theater are all on the side of morality (he is not referring to the music halls, but to what is known as the legitimate stage), because while error is depicted, it is always overcome by good; virtue triumphs over vice on every occasion, and there is an object lesson of the text which declares: "The way of the transgressor is hard."

The rector of Gorleston has taken a bold stand against the prejudices of centuries. The theater has been called an evil thing, a singing siren of the town to wait for the souls of men. The world has seen sweet women on the stage speaking noble sentiments and acting noble parts; but the world has shaken its hoary head and muttered: "Sin, delusion and bewitchment and snare." The young have been warned away from the doors of the place as from the gates of Perdition. But there is a curious thing about the young—and the middle-aged and old. They always want to go where they are forbiden to set foot. And without doubt the vicar has observed that what a man desireth to do he doeth! And so, being a wise and guileful diplomat of divinity, he sets about to purify the pleasure that his flock will have in any case.

The matter has not been received with approval by the other denominations, and many of the Episcopal clergy are strenuously opposing it. But the vicar has the cordial support of Joseph Chamberlain in his plan for the happiness and enlightenment of his parishioners, and by the end of the first week in October a modest but adequate playhouse will be in running order and history will repeat itself before eyes used only to the dull routine of toil-filled days or the harmful and degrading influences of the tap houses. According to the scheme, which, by the way, the colonial secretary, Mr. Chamberlain, has entered into with enthusiasm, the best attractions will be sought after, and a fund formed by a syndicate of lairds and gentlemen will be devoted to the maintenance of this somewhat expensive innovation. Without doubt the village girls will begin to be afflicted with the malady which strikes on an average nine out of ten of all the 16-year-old lassies of this land, and schools of acting will flourish and wax strong.

If there is one young American girl at this particular moment who has not down in her heart of hearts a firm belief that she would make an actress I would like to have her hold up her pretty hand. She may work in a factory or guide her automobile down Fifth avenue in the 5 o'clock dress parade; she may clean the windows and scrub the floor of office buildings, or hold in her wee fingers the right to a million dollars. But if she is under 20 she sees the footlights beckon her and in imagination feels herself on the stage.

The stage-struck girl is an especially designed instrument for the destruction of domestic harmony. Few parents suspect what is coming until the moment when the bomb of intention is really hurled into the home camp. Then there are protests, tears, expostulations and reproaches, and other useless and foolish things which are erroneously supposed to be useful in the training of the young.

"A daughter of mine on the stage? Never!" says the father.

"You know you never could even speak a piece in school," remarks mother, weepingly.

"Well, I'd just like to see you try any such foolishness," says the big brother. "I'd go after you myself and bring you home if father didn't."

Then they all subside and think the matter settled, but the girl takes it for a part of her necessary drill in a possible future portrayal of "The Lovely Martyr," and goes on with her dreams and plans.

The situation is so apt to develop in any household that it is worth while talking a little about it here. I am disposed to believe a good deal in the rights of individuals, even young individuals, to their own way when it comes to choosing a vocation. Many a man who is a bad and false preacher would have made a good and possibly an honest carpenter if his ambitious mother had not coaxed him to the ministry. And many a silent, round-shouldered and discouraged dressmaker might have painted a great picture or lifted the souls of the faint on the wings of song if her father had not stubbornly refused to give her an opportunity to study art or music.

There is too much parental interference in the affairs of life. The rights and the limitations of parenthood are not very well defined. But I am inclined to think the rights are overworked and the limitations forgotten. I question very much whether any one to whom God has intrusted the care of a child has received the certificate of full power over it. Of course, parents have the privilege and duty of directing and guiding the new soul over the rough and dangerous places of life. But I sometimes tremble to hear the harsh tones of authority employed toward those free, untrammeled spirits who are required to believe because they are set down as facts by some one who has been so long in the world that his sight is dim to heavenly realities and his ears too full of earth sounds to catch the unending melody of the stars. Children hear and see many things that we are deaf and blind to. We call them foolish and imaginative, and chide them for untruths. Men and women, groping through the dark, sometimes it would be better far to let them lead you. To lay your hands in the clasp of their little frail and tender fingers and say:

"Lead me to the light. For the scales of prejudice are on my eyes, and I can hear only the confusing, strident clamor of old warring creeds.

"But you are fresh from the meadows of heaven. God's forget-me-nots are in full blossom in your eyes. Lead me by the still waters. Lay your hands on my heart till it may become charitable; on my lips that they may speak mercy. I have no wisdom, no authority. The world has made me ignorant. I cannot teach you as much as you can teach me. I can only lift you over the rocks against which I was hurt so grievously. And crush the thorns that wait your little feet. That is my part. Lead on."

And I would say when the girl wants to choose the stage for a profession she should be left to work the matter out for herself as far as possible. If she has no talent the ranks will close against her of themselves, she will not have to be hurt and buffeted and taunted by the home folks. Most girls outgrow the wild desire for a career of that sort if they are not opposed too vigorously. We gird ourselves for conflicts. If I a mtold I shall not do a thing upon which I have set my heart I am pretty sure to prove my informant mistaken. It is undenisbly so with me—and it is—why should we look for a different style of disposition in younger people? Opposition is the stimulant of desire. A wish that is unchallenged becomes of small account, and there is a great deal of good hard sense in the plan of letting things work out in their own way in the sweet hope-filled period we call "After a While."

A KING HAS RISEN ON AMERICAN SOIL

Tiburon Island Is His Domain and Cannibal Indians His Subjects.

TAKING POSSESSION WITH AN ARMY OF FORTY

By A. J. BURDICK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SAN DIEGO, CAL., Sept. 21.—Charles Meadows, better known as "Arizona Charlie," has acquired a new title. It is that of "King of Tiburon Island."

Meadows has deeds from the Mexican government for Tiburon, an island 30 miles long by 20 miles wide, lying in the Gulf of California near the mainland of the state of Sonora. It is said to be fabulously rich in gold, silver and copper. Incidentally it is the home of the Seri Indians, a cannibal tribe which has thus far thwarted every effort of the white man to gain access to the wealth of the island. These Indians have no firearms, but they employ weapons much more terrible and fully as fatal. In battle they use poisoned arrows, the least scratch of which produces death after horrible suffering.

The Mexican government, in deeding this island to Meadows, does not guarantee peaceable possession of the same. Meadows must take his chances of being able to take his own. He is now in San Diego arranging for a boat suitable to convey the 40 men and the munitions of war—all of which he has procured—to the kingdom of his purchase. His small army will be equipped with Winchesters and he believes he will have little trouble in conquering the natives. There are people in San Diego, however, who have reason to believe otherwise.

Five years ago the "World," a San Diego boat, manned by George Foster, John Johnson and a Mexican guide, dropped anchor off Tiburon. Foster and Johnson were seeking the bird known as the king egret, the feathers of which have a high market value. Only the Mexican returned. He reported that they had been attacked and made captives. After a time George Foster was killed and eaten. Later Johnson was killed and undoubtedly furnished the savages with another feast. As to that, however, the Mexican could not say, for about that time he found opportunity to elude his captors and escape.

Captain Lewis B. Harris, also a resident of San Diego, formerly commanded the schooner Emma and Louise, engaged in the guano trade among the islands of the Gulf of California. He knows the island well, though he never stepped upon its shore, knowing the character of its inhabitants. He has frequently dropped anchor off the island and his vessel has been visited by the natives in their canoes. He describes them as hideous looking, ferocious, repulsive and utterly degraded. He says:

"I learned while in the southern country that Lieutenant R. E. Robinson and his partner, Logan, were surely killed and probably eaten by the Seris of Tiburon. I talked to a survivor of the paty, a Mexican, who gave the details of the case. When I saw the Indians I believed the story."

One portion of the island lies but two miles from the Sonora shore and the Seris have made frequent raids upon the Mexicans of the main land, stealing women and children, whom, it is believed, they devour.

One of the conditions of the sale of the island to Meadows is that he pacify the natives and establish at least 10 families upon the island within two years.

Meadows will sail with 40 men who have signed articles to aid him, around Cape Lucas and across the gulf, where he will be joined by several smaller boats and their crews, now on the Colorado river, and then this small army will move upon the island. Then, as Meadows puts it, "there will be a little benevolent assimilation and there will be some good Indians or no Indians."

The person who is always beaming of a pond of honey bordered with trees of buckwheat cakes generally dines on cornbread and scrabum.

Light on History.

Columbus, having discovered land to the westward, was making a glowing speech to his sailors about the country on which a white man had never set foot, when his attention was called to a huge sign on the shore: "Use Scrapeoffo for Sandpapering of the Bath." "Curse that Vespucci!" he growled, "this is another of his dirty tricks." However, they patched it up later and Columbus was given credit for the discovery, while Amerigo was allowed to name it.

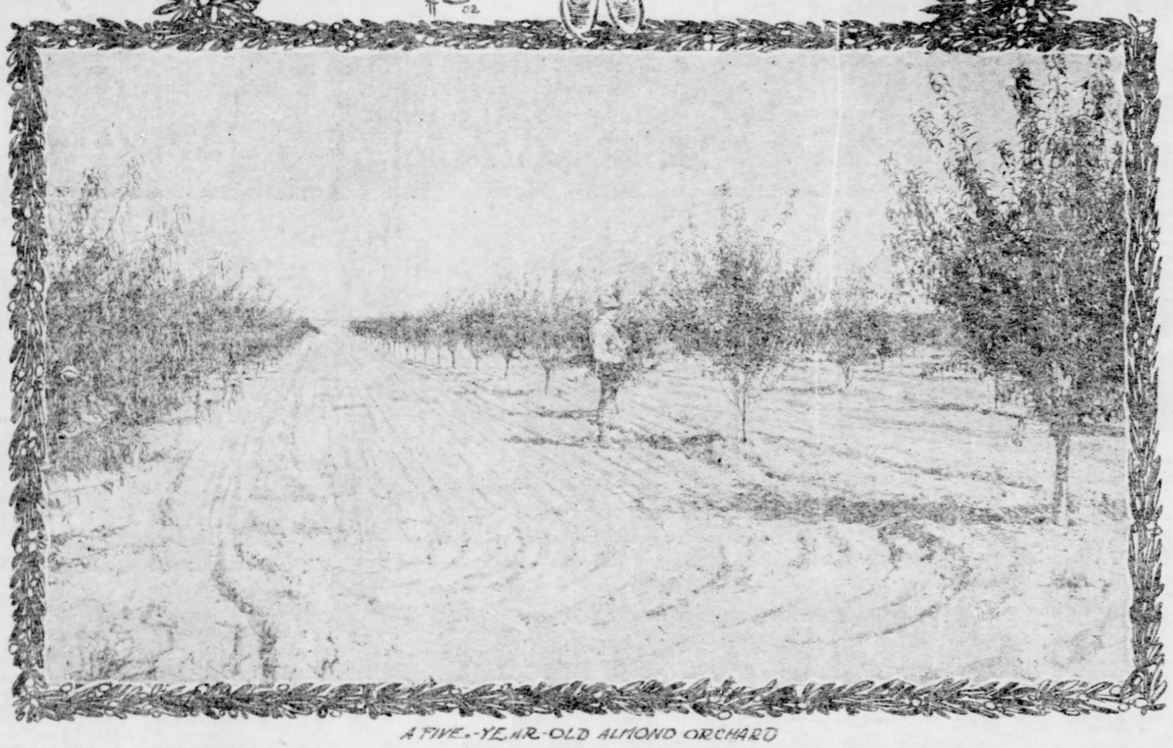
A Fastidious Eater.

Chimmie—What kinder pie do you like best?

Mag—Oh, I dunno. Pumpkin, I guess.

Chimmie—Aw, I don't like pumpkin—it musses up yer ears so!

WHERE AND HOW ALMONDS ARE GROWN.



A FIVE-YEAR-OLD ALMOND ORCHARD

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Sept. 9.—Nowhere in the United States outside California are almonds successfully grown. Furthermore, experiments have demonstrated that east of the Rocky mountains they cannot be profitably cultivated. One reason for this is the absence of "frostless belts" east of the Rockies, and the almond, being one of the first of trees to put forth bud and blossom, is rendered unproductive by visits of Jack. Another reason is that a combination of climatic conditions, suitable soil and proper altitude does not occur in but few localities.

The department of agriculture at Washington has given a great deal of attention to the almond and it is the verdict of the experts of the department that, with the possible exception of certain portions of New Mexico and southwestern Texas, it is useless to attempt the cultivation of the almond other than on the Pacific slope.

The almond, of all nuts, is the choicest. The reason for this may possibly be that, like doughnuts, you can crack them with your teeth. Be that as it may, certain it is that there are more almonds used in this country than of all the other varieties, eliminating from the calculation peanuts only.

Back to Patriarchal Days.

The almond has been a favorite from time immemorial. Jacob, when he sent his sons to Egypt with "the best things of the land," included almonds. Aaron's rod budded, blossomed and bore almonds. The beauty of its blossoms has made it a favorite with the balladist and novelist, as well as with the artist, and to the practical California rancher the profitableness of its culture has given it a place high in his affections.

The almond is one of the most peculiar of the nut family and narrowly escaped being a succulent fruit. It is first cousin to the peach and the foliage of the tree and the fruit in the process of growth are so like the peach as to puzzle any but the expert to detect the difference. The outer covering of the shell is a velvety skin, very like the skin of the green peach, while the foliage of the trees are identical. In size, shape of tree and color of bark the almond more nearly resembles the apple tree.

The almond of commerce is budded or grafted on to the stock of some other plant, usually a peach. Here it is that the almond shows one of its peculiarities. It is extremely sporty and is productive of many freaks. The slips for grafting are selected with care from the choicest of bearing trees. Nevertheless, the offspring may resemble anything save the parent tree from which it was severed. One sprout recently produced in the process of grafting grew nothing but well-developed peach pits within the shell of the almond.

Wild Almond Is Poisonous.

In a number of localities in California the almond is found growing wild. It is a rare thing, however, to find these wild seedlings bearing a nut that is edible. The fruit is usually unpalatable and often is found to be a deadly poison.

The almond best thrives in interior valleys at altitudes varying from 1,000 to 2,500 feet above the sea. It is earliest of bloomers and the latest to mature its fruit.

An almond orchard in full bloom is something to be remembered if once viewed. Each tree resembles a huge bouquet of white blossoms, tinted ever so delicately with pink—or, as one writer happily expresses it, "with hint of pink."

The almond requires as little care and cultivation as any known crop-producer. It has no insect enemies, no scale-pests, requires little or no pruning and no irrigation. The ground occupied by the trees is plowed and harrowed twice a year to keep mellow the soil and to destroy the weeds which would otherwise drink up the moisture of the earth and absorb the richness thereof. When the fruit has matured and the outer husk begins to crack open the harvest may begin.

No Danger of Failure.

Here again the almond grower has an advantage over the ordinary fruit grower, for there is no fear of his crop spoiling or being injured by reasonable delay in the gathering. He may gather it at his convenience and he does not have to carefully pick and handle the fruit for fear of bruising, but he dislodges the nuts with poles and rakes up and sacks them in the quickest possible manner from the ground beneath the trees. About the only knack or skill required in gathering the fruit is sharp eyes to detect all the fruit. In this work the Chinese are superior to other help owing to their quickness of vision.

When the fruit is gathered from the ground it is taken to the store house, where, by means of a peculiarly constructed machine, the husks or outer coverings are removed. This machine is of modern invention and has greatly lessened the cost of production, superceding the slow and laborious process of beating the nuts in sacks to loosen the outer shell. The old process, too, damaged the nuts to quite an extent by breaking the inner shells and rendering the nuts unattractive in appearance.

After the husks have been removed the nuts are sprayed and bleached, this being accomplished by subjecting them to the smoke of burning sulphur in a kiln made for that purpose. After this they are dried in the sun and are then ready to sack for market.

Much of the value of the almond depends upon its color and it is in these latter processes that the greatest care must be exercised. After color is considered the other commercial test is the proportion to weight of oil in the nut. A first-class nut should show a large percentage of oil.

Profits of the Crop.

The almond tree begins bearing when three years old, three or four pounds a tree being considered a fair crop for trees of this age. At five years the average a tree should be 20 to 25 pounds, and at this ratio they will yield the grower $300 to $400 an acre. At eight years the productiveness will have doubled and the 12-year-old orchard will produce four or five times that amount.

The almond industry in California had its inception 30 years ago in Suisun, where Mr. A. T. Hatch, as the result of observations made with some almond trees which had been planted in his grounds for ornamental purposes, set 200 imported almond trees of the Languedoc variety. His experiments with these trees convinced him that the almond could be profitably grown in his state, but the quality of the fruit did not satisfy him and he began propagating new varieties. Within a few years he had succeeded in producing 193 different varieties, but six or seven of which, however, he considered an improvement on the original variety. Finally from these were selected three varieties known as the Nonpareil, Ne Plus Ultra and the I. X. L., which are the kinds now grown and commercially known.

Nature Gave the Tip.

The almond was introduced into Southern California as the result of a hint thrown out by nature, which one man was shrewd enough to note and take advantage of. In the Antelope valley the wild almond flourishes and is abundant. A Terra Bonita rancher conceived the idea that the scattering of these shrubs throughout the valley was a tip from nature that she would kindly receive the cultivated variety and he acted thereon. It proved to be a straight tip, and that rancher now yearly harvests from several hundred acres of almond orchards a crop which nets him $1,000 to $1,500 an acre—and this man is friend to nature now.

Previous to the establishment of the almond industry in California all cut almonds were imported from the countries bordering on the Mediterranean sea. Beside the cost of the nut and the transportation we have had to pay a duty of 5 cents a pound on the imported stock. Last year the 125 car loads of California almonds had a marked effect upon the market, and the price, which had formerly ranged at about 20 cents a pound at wholesale, dropped to nearly half that figure. This year the California output will be 250 car loads, but the price will range higher than last year, owing to a heavy shortage in the foreign crop. The almond harvest in California begins about the middle of August and lasts from six weeks to two months.

THE BIOMETER AND DREAMS

Vital Radiation Turns Out to Be a Rather Indefinite Quantity, While Dream Visions Have "No Reality."

By ANDREW LANG.

SOME weeks ago Mr. Legge introduced the human electroscope to public curiosity. It is a little engine which responds to the advance of the hand, whirling round when the hand is placed near its glass shield or covering. Mr. Legge thought that electricity was the motor, and I suggested, says Andrew Lang in the London Post—after some rough and ready experiments—that heat was the cause of the phenomena, and that a hot poker produced them as easily as the electricity of the human frame. But it appears that my amateur experiments did not exclude electricity.

Meanwhile, in France, Dr. E. Branly has been making experiments, and he appears to lean to the theory that heat makes the little engine revolve. Of electricity he says nothing, the choice apparently lying, in his opinion, between heat and that rather vague entity "vital radiation." Dr. Branly's paper appears in the April bulletin of L'Institut General Psychologique, which contains other curious matter on bees, telepathy and deliberate infanticide by canary birds.

Everybody has heard that objects of considerable weight displace themselves in the presence of certain persons called mediums. Tables, chairs and accordions are particularly agile, and the phenomena are as common in savage huts and wigwams as in the drawing rooms haunted by Eusapia Paladino.

Experiments of Home.

Perhaps the only scientific experiments ever made with apparent success in this field were those of Sir William Crookes, with D. D. Home. The phenomena were attributed, by spiritualists, to "spirits," but "vital radiation," if there were enough of it, would supply a cause at least as probable, supposing that there is such a thing as vital radiation. If that force can make tables soar aloft in air, much more can it move a very mobile little needle. That is the opinion of M. Baraduc, and so he constructed what he calls a biometer, or measure of vital radiation.

On this engine, originally devised by the Abbe Fortin, Dr. Branly has made his experiments. He finds that the needle veritably wobbles when the hand is brought near its glass shield, but why, he asks, does it wobble? Is it acted on by a "vital fluid?" He thinks that heat emanating from the hands and the whole mass of the body of the experimenter will do all that is needed.

Dr. Branly has shut the biometer up, glass and all, in a wooden box lined with tin inside and outside, with a slit for the admission of the hand, which is supported on a rest and kept always at the same distance from the glass shield of the biometer. The register of its movements is read, thanks to an arrangement of mirrors, by an observer who is not the owner of the hand. Five minutes pass between each experiment to allow the needle to recover its calm and settle down. Thanks to the box, the needle is much less agitated than it is under the ordinary conditions.

Will Has No Power.

Dr. Darnley has never observed any of the brusque and sudden movements recorded by other inquirers. No effort of the will of the operator has produced the faintest effect on the needle. It is very desirable, says Dr. Branly, to discover a method that will keep heat out and let the vital radiation in. Of course, D. D. Home had vital radiation enough to make the whole apparatus dance a jig or join in a country dance with other articles of furniture. But D. D. Home is dead, and Eusapia can only do these things in the dark, which is hardly satisfactory to most minds. In short, Dr. Branly's results are purely negative; he cannot find a trace of vital radiation, which he regrets.

M. Baraduc has been more fortunate, and Dr. Branly judiciously observes that M. Baraduc must have enjoyed the assistance of operators with very peculiar psychical endowments. We may also conjecture that M. Baraduc did not operate under Dr. Branly's rather stringent conditions. Dr. Branly adds, in a sportsmanlike spirit, that, even if vital radiation does not affect the biometer, it may affect other objects (say, tables and chairs) in other conditions—or it may affect living organisms. This is kind and candid, but to friends of the biometer not very consoling. The curious thing is that Dr. Branly leaves the possible influence of electricity quite out of the question.

Such Stuff as Dreams.

Another cold douche is administered to our love of the abnormal or marvelous by Sir Arthur Mitchell, in an essay on dreams (see the Scottish Medical and Surgical Journal, June, 1902). "The mind may be said, in certain conditions, to see, hear, touch, taste, and smell without the aid of the eye, ear, or other organ of sense." This is very clever of the mind. "But the things so seen or heard have no reality."

Here one could easily break into metaphysics. What is "reality?" I have not the ghost of a notion. For example, Catherine de Medici, Joan or Arc, the Rev. Mr. Peden the Prophet, and a number of living persons known to myself have seen and described distant events, and described them correctly. Had these seeings no "reality?" Apparently the only answer is to deny the fact. The things seen were real. The experience of the seers was a real experience.

Sir Arthur calls it a "hallucination." Vesalius—who must hav been a queer philologist—derives "hallucination" from ad lucem offendere, "to sin against the light of reason."

Sir Arthur defends a position often held, and often assailed; he thinks that "there is no such thing as dreamless sleep." Here I agree with Sir Arthur. We often do not remember that we have dreamed, and I have a friend who is unaware of ever having dreamed in his life. But that proves nothing. You may hear a person talking excitedly, and intelligibly, in his sleep, so that you know what he is dreaming about, but if you speak to him on the subject in the morning he cannot remember that he dreamed at all. This does prove that we may dream and may not be conscious, on or after waking, that we have dreamed.

Sir Arthur thinks that it is the will which needs, and gets, rest in sleep; but it appears to me that in many dreams the will is pretty wide awake and directs our conduct just as it does when we are awake. I do not mean in the solution of problems, mathematical, legal, musical, or archaeological. "All such things I believe to be fables," says Sir Arthur. Yet one could give him plenty of examples for his criticism, the case of the American Assyriologist and the decipherment of the cuneiform inscription being of the most recent and best attested.

Will and Conscience Do Act.

However, I am not thinking of such dreams, common enough, in which sleep revives memories lost to waking consciousness, or collocates known facts which have baffled the waking thought. I mean that both will and conscience do act in our dreams (in my own they certainly do), but I think that such dreams always occur just before we awake.

A well-known story told by Mark Twain of himself justifies Sir Arthur's opinion that, while wide awake, we may unconsciously sleep for an imperceptible fraction of time, and in that sleep dream, and then regard the thing seen in dream as an apparition beheld by waking eyes. Thus a poor tailor, working all night, saw a customer come into his room. Looking at his work, he found the stitches long and uneven—he had been asleep; but the customer also casually happened to die, when the tailor saw him. It happened to myself, while writing "copy" at a window, to see a friend come up to my door, which I went to and opened. There was nobody there. Was I dreaming? I can only say that my copy, unlike the tailor's stitches, was consecutive, and not more irrational than usual.

Sir Arthur finds no conscience in dreams. "We are neither troubled nor astonished by the wickedness." That is not my experience. I may commit a murder in dream, but I am not subject to De Quincey's censure: "Many a man traces his ruin to a murder that perhaps he thought little enough of at the time." I think a great deal of it at the time—in the dream. However, such facts of experience, Sir Arthur tells us, do not affect his views. Really one wonders why not? The whole evidence, this way or the other, is only the statement of the dreamer.

SQUIRE BEASELY'S WATERING TROUGH

By H. S. KELLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"The new road's bound to go through arter all—"

"What's that, Slocum?"

The interruption came from Squire Beasley, who was watching Perkins weighing a big oblong lump of golden butter. "This mornin's charnin', for which Cindy wanted some groceries, dry-goods, noshuns an' sich."

"The new railroad we've he'rd so much 'bout fur two year back. It's be'n mos'ly talked 'bout 'till now. This time she's goin' through, sure pop."

"Who sez so?"

"I sez so; I seen 'em measurin' with chains, lookin' through a three-legged spy glass an' settin' stakes, 'squire! I reckon they'se p'intin' fur yer stun trough an' co'n crib—"

"Not by a durn sight! They dassant tetch thet stun trough," uttered Beasely, excitedly as he dragged his eyes for a moment from the scales-bar.

"Well, 'cordin' to my way lookin' at a thing o' the sort, an' the style o' layin' a line, thet road'll hit yer stun trough right in the middle."

Beasely could scarcely draw his breath. The idea of running a line through the middle of the trough. It was preposterous.

"Perkins, Cindy'll come an' trade out the butter. Run a line through my waterin' trough? Not much, I don't think! Almost jist as sun they'd put it through my house, dammit!" He stamped from the store, swinging his arms vigorously as he proceeded homeward.

It was all too true, as he found out upon reaching the cross-roads near his house and out-buildings. A new stake had been driven into the ground right in front of and at the middle of the immense trough. The old man's face was red and his eyes blazed as he drew near to the dapper young fellow busy with pencil and book.

"Seems to me ye're takin' lots o' liberty runnin' yer ole cowpath jist whar ye please, mister," angrily ejaculated Beasely, as he strode up. The other looked up, smiled and continued his figuring and writing.

"Ye're trespassin' on my prop'ty, young man. D'ye hear me?"

"Yes; I am not deaf. Now then, my dear sir, what's all this row about?" asked the young man calmly.

"The row's all on yer side the fence. Thet cussed road don't go through my stun trough. Hear thet?"

"Yes; proceed—I'm in a hurry."

"It'll spile the trough—"

"It evidently will—if left to remain where it now is."

"Can't ye switch off, an' take a tarn?"

"Not by any means."

"Can't; can't ye bridge yer road over it?"

"Humph! No very liable to!"

"I'll jerk thet stake out quicker than scat, young man."

Then the young man expounded the law to Beasely concerning the right of way and all that sort of thing. He also told him about the penalty of disturbing stakes or bothering with the line. Beasely's face was a study; anger gave way to a look of sadness; the fire went out of the old man's eyes, and a mist came before them as he laid his two hands upon the hard, cold curb of the trough and said, tremulously:

"If the folks who are doin' this thing on'y knowed what it all means, takin' 'way or spillin' the ole stun trough, p'raps they'd consent to shunt off a bit an' let the trough stay whar she is—whar she's sot fur fifty year—right here on this cross-road. She's been true an' squar summer an' winter. She's never failed man nor beast fur year—full o' this clear, sparklin' water night an' day, year in an' year out. Why, this ole stun trough is better than a weekly paper. The folks from down or up the valley stop here to drink an' visit an' tell the news. Here we used to come to find out the latest from the war. We he'rd o' the defeat at Bull Run, we he'rd o' our victory at Gett'burg, an' fin'lly about Lee givin' in. Here we learned fust 'bout Lincoln's death. Here we learned thet peace had be'n declared 'tween north 'n south. Here we nom'nated men fur office, from postmaster to county jedge. Here we he'rd o' births, deaths, funerals. It'd tear my heart out almost to hev this ole stun trough moved. The folks round here will miss it from its ole place, the town folks will miss it, an' the hull countr'll almost go into mournin' if it's moved. The rich feller who comes ev'ry summer to stay in his cottage over by the lake will miss it. Yes, Pembrook'll miss the—"

"Pembrook?"

"Yes; John Pembrook. He wuz born within a stun's throw o' the cross-road. Went to New York an' got rich. He'd miss the stun trough."

"Humph! I do not wonder at your disturbance, my dear sir. I can see why the watering trough is so dear to you. There! How does that strike you?" The young fellow drew the stake from the ground and flung it far.

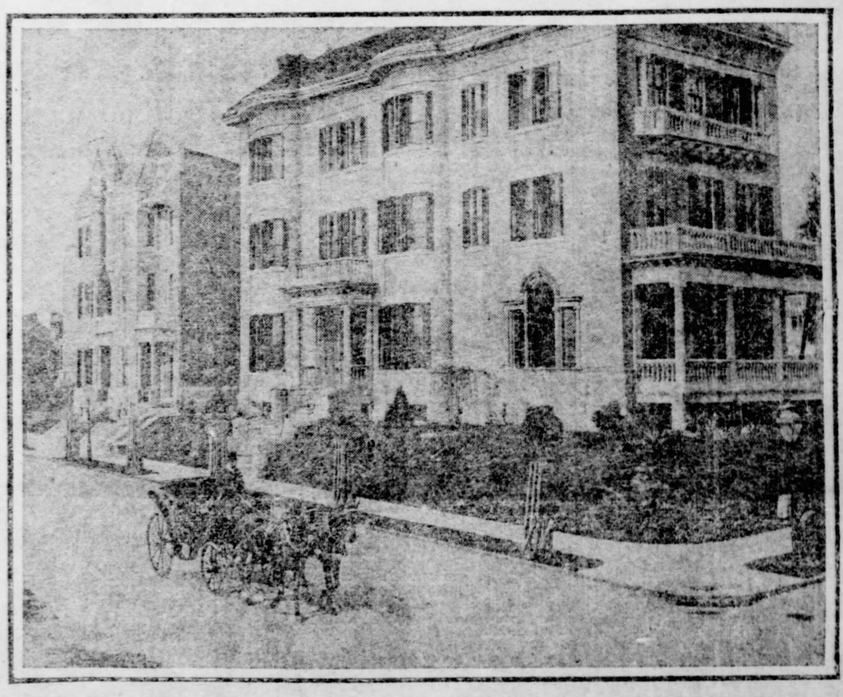
"I—I hope it will not cause you any—"

"Oh! John Pembrook will not mind when I explain it all. It is his road, you see."

"Saved, thank goodness!"

The new road did not disturb Beasely's stone watering trough, after all.

The growth of wealth in the United States from $7,000,000,000 in 1850 to $94,000,000,000 in 1900—a period of 50 years is beyond more than mere abstract mathematical comprehension. The public debt is now $12 97 per capita. Amount of money in circulation $28 40. Deposits in savings banks $53 per head of population. The volume of deposits in national banks grew from $500,010,823 in 1865 to $3,111,690,196 this year.



Residence of Mining Millionaire Thomas F. Walsh, in Washington. Built by Jenness Miller.

SPEARMAN'S RAILROAD STORIES

The Sky-Scraper

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
Copyright, 1902, by F. H. Spearman.

We stood one Sunday morning in a group watching for her to speed around the Narrows. Many locomotives as I have seen and ridden, a new one is always a wonder to me; chokes me up even, it means so much. I hear men rave over horses, and marvel at it when I think of the iron horse. I hear chatter of distances and my mind turns to the annihilation. I hear them brag of ships, and I think of the ship that plows the mountains and rivers and plains. And when they talk of speed—what can I think of but her?

As the new engine rolled into the yards my heart beat quicker. Her lines were too imposing to call strong; they were massive, yet so simple you could draw them, like the needle snout of a collie, to a very point.

Every bearing looked precise, every joint looked supple, as she swept magnificently up and checked herself, panting, in front of us.

Foley was in the cab. He had been east on a lay-off, and so happened to bring in the new monster, wild, from the river shops.

She was built in Pennsylvania, but the fellows on the Missouri end of our line thought nothing could ever safely be put into our hands until they had stopped it en route and looked it over.

"How does she run, Foley?" asked Neighbor, gloating silently over the toy.

"Cool as an ice box,' said Foley, swinging down. "She's a regular summer resort. Little stiff on the hills yet."

"We'll take that out of her," mused Neighbor, climbing into the cab to look her over. "Boys, this is up in a balloon," he added, pushing his big head through the cab window and peering down at the 90-inch drivers under him.

"I grew dizzy once or twice looking for the ponies," declared Foley, biting off a piece of tobacco as he hitched at his overalls. "She looms like a skyscraper. Say, Neighbor, I'm to get her myself, ain't I?" asked Foley, with his usual nerve.

"When Neal gets through with her, yes," returned Neighbor, gruffly, giving her a thimble of steam and trying the air.

"What!" cried Foley, affecting surprise. "You going to give her to the kid?"

"I am," returned the master mechanic unfeelingly, and he kept his word.

Georgie McNeal, just reporting for work after the session in his cab with the loose end of a connecting-rod, was invited to take out the Skyscraper—488, class H—as she was listed, and Dad Hamilton of course took the scoop to fire her.

"They get everything good that's going," grumbled Foley.

"They are good people," retorted Neighbor. He also assigned a helper to the old fireman. It was a new thing with us then, a fellow with a slice-bar to tickle the grate, and Dad, of course, kicked. He always kicked. If they had raised his salary he would have kicked. Neighbor wasted no words. He simply sent the helper back to wiping until the old fireman should cry enough.

Very likely you know that a new engine must be regularly broken, as a horse is broken before it is ready for steady hard work. And as Georgie McNeal was not very strong yet, he was appointed to do the breaking.

For two months it was a picnic. Light runs and easy lay-overs. After the smash at the Narrows, Hamilton had sort of taken the kid engineer under his wing; and it was pretty generally understood that anyone who elbowed Georgie McNeal must reckon with his doughty old fireman. So the two used to march up and down street together, as much like chums as a very young engineer and a very old fireman possibly could be. They talked together, walked together, and ate together. Foley was as jealous as a cat of Hamilton, because he had brought Georgie out west, and felt a sort of guardian interest in that quarter himself. Really, anybody would love Georgie McNeal; old Dad Hamilton was proof enough of that.

One evening, just after pay day, I saw the pair in the postoffice lobby getting their checks cashed. Presently the two stepped over to the money order window; a moment later each came away with a money order.

"Is that where you leave your wealth, Georgie?" I asked, as he came up to speak to me.

"Part of it goes there every month, Mr. Reed," he smiled. "Checks are running light, too, now—eh, Dad?"

"A young fellow like you ought to be putting money away in the bank," said I.

"Well, you see I have a bank back in Pennsylvania—a bank that is now 60 years old and getting gray-headed. I haven't sent her much since I've been on the relief, so I'm trying to make up a little now for my old mammie."

"Where does yours go, Dad?" I asked.

"Me?" answered the old man, evasively, "I've got a boy back east; getting to be a big one, too. He's in school. When are you going to give us a passenger run with the Skyscraper, Neighbor?" asked Hamilton, turning to the master mechanic.

"Soon as we get this wheat, up on the high line, out of the way," replied Neighbor. "We haven't half engines enough to move it, and I get a wire about every six hours to move it faster. Every siding's blocked, clear to Belgrade. How many of those 60,000-pound cars can you take over Beverly hill with your Skyscraper?"

He was asking both men. The engineer looked at his chum.

"I reckon maybe 35 or 40," said McNeal. "Eh, Dad?"

"Maybe, son," growled Hamilton; "and break my back doing it."

"I gave you a helper once and you kicked him off the tender," retorted Neighbor.

"Don't want anybody raking ashes for me—not while I'm drawing full time," Dad frowned.

But the upshot of it was that we put the Skyscraper at hauling wheat, and within a week she was doing the work of a double-header.

It was May and 1,000 miles east of us, in Chicago, there was trouble in the wheat pit of the board of trade. You would hardly suspect what queer things that wheat scramble gave rise to, affecting Georgie McNeal and old man Hamilton and a lot of other fellows away out on a railroad division on the western plains; but this was the way of it:

A man sitting in a little office on La Salle street wrote a few words on a very ordinary looking sheet of paper and touched a button. That brought a colored boy, and he took the paper out to a young man who sat at the eastern end of a private wire.

The next thing we knew, orders began to come in hot from the president's office—the president of the road, if you please—to get that wheat on the high line into Chicago, and to get it there quickly.

Trainmen, elevator men, superintendents of motive power, were spurred with special orders and special bulletins. Farmers, startled by the great prices offering, hauled night and day. Every old tub we had in the shops and on the scrap was overhauled and hustled into service. The division danced with excitement. Every bushel of wheat on it must be in Chicago by the morning of May 31.

For two weeks we worked everything to the limit; the Skyscraper led any two engines on the line. Even Dad Hamilton was glad to cry enough and take a helper. We doubled them every day, and the way the wheat flew over the line towards the lower end of Lake Michigan was appalling to speculators. It was a battle between two commercial giants—and a battle to the death. It shook not alone the country, it shook the world; but that was nothing to us; our orders were simply to move the wheat. And the wheat moved.

The last week found us pretty well cleaned up; but the high price brought grain out of cellars and wells, the buyers said—at least, it brought all the hoarded wheat, and much of the seed wheat, and the twenty-eighth day of the month found 50 cars of wheat still in the Zanesville yards. I was at Harvard working on a time card when the word came, and behind it a special from the general manager, stating there was a $1,000-premium in it for the company, besides tariff, if we got that wheat into Chicago by Saturday morning.

The train end of it didn't bother me any; it was the motive power that kept us studying. However, we figured that by running McNeal with the Skyscraper back wild we could put all the wheat behind her in one train. As it happened, Neighbor was at Harvard, too.

"Can they ever get over Beverly with 50, Neighbor?" I asked, doubtfully.

"We'll never know till they try it," growled Neighbor. "There's a thousand for the company if they do, that's all. How'll you run them? Give them plenty of sea room; they'll have to gallop to make it."

Cool and reckless planning, taking the daring chances, straining the flesh and blood, driving the steel loaded to the snapping point; that was what it meant. But the company wanted results; wanted the prestige, and the premium, too. To gain them we were expected to stretch our little resources to the uttermost.

I studied a minute, then turned to the dispatcher.

"Tell Norman to send them out as second 4; that gives the right of way over every wheel against them. If they can't make it on that kind of schedule, it isn't in the track."

It was extraordinary business, rather, sending a train of wheat through on a passenger schedule, practically, as the second section of our eastbound flyer, but we took hair-lifting chances on the plains.

It was noon when the orders were flashed. At 3 o'clock No. 4 was due to leave Zanesville. For three hours I kept the wires busy warning all operators and trainmen, even switch engines and yardmasters, of the wheat special—second 4.

The Flyer, the first section and regular passenger train, was checked out of Zanesville on time. Second 4, which meant Georgie McNeal, Dad, the Skyscraper and 50 loads of wheat, reported at 3:10. While we worked on our time card Neighbor, in the dispatcher's office across the hall, figured out what the wheat train would enrich the company just $11,000, tolls and premium. "If it doesn't break in two on Beverly hill," growled Neighbor, with a qualm.

On the dispatcher's sheet, which is a sort of panorama, I watched the big train whirl past station after station, drawing steadily nearer to us, and doing it, the marvel, on full passenger time. It was a great feat, and Georgie McNeal, whose nerve and brain were guiding the tremendous load, was breaking records with every milestone.

They were due in Harvard at 9 o'clock. The first 4, our Flyer, pulled in and out on time, meeting 55, the westbound overland freight, at the second station east of Harvard—Redbud.

Neighbor and I sat with the dispatchers up in their office, smoking. The wheat train was now due from the west, and, looking at my watch, I stepped to the western window. Almost immediately I heard the long, peculiarly hollow blast of the Skyscraper whistling for the upper yard.

"She's coming," I exclaimed.

The boys crowded to the window; but Neighbor happened to glance to the east.

"What's that coming in from the junction, Bailey?" he exclaimed, turning to the local dispatcher. We looked and saw a headlight in the east.

"That's 55."

"Where do they meet?"

"No. 55 takes the long siding in from the junction"—which was two miles east—"and she ought to be on it right now," added the dispatcher, looking over the master mechanic's shoulder.

Neighbor jumped as if a bullet had struck him. "She'll never take a siding tonight. She's coming down the main track. What's her orders?" he demanded, furiously.

"Meeting orders for first 4 at Redbud, second 4 here, 7$ at Glencoe. Great Jupiter!" cried the dispatcher, and his face went sick and scared, "they've forgotten second 4."

"They'll think of her a long time dead," roared the master mechanic, savagely, jumping to the west window. "Throw your red lights! There's the Skyscraper now!"

Her head shot that instant around the coal chutes, less than a mile away, and 55 going dead against her. I stood like one palsied, my eyes glued on the burning eye of the big engine. As she whipped past a street are light I caught a glimpse of Georgie McNeal's head out of the cab window. He always rode bare-headed if the night was warm, and I knew it was he; but suddenly, like a flash, his head went in. I knew why as well as if my eyes were his eyes and my thoughts his thoughts. He had seen red signals where he had every right to look for white.

But red signals now—to stop her—to pull her flat on her haunches like a bronco? Shake a weather flag at a cyclone.

I saw the fire stream from her drivers; I knew they were churning in the sand; I knew he had 20 air cars behind him sliding. What of it?

Two thousand tons were sweeping forward like an avalanche. What did brains or pluck count for now with 55 dancing along like a schoolgirl right into the teeth of it?

I don't know how the other men felt. As for me, my breath choked in my throat, my knees shook, and a deadly nausea seized me. Unable to avert the horrible blunder, I saw its hideous results.

Darkness hid the worst of the sight; it was the sound that appalled. Children asleep in sod shanties miles from where the two engines reared in awful shock jumped in their cribs at that crash. No. 55's little engine barely checked the Skyscraper. She split it like a banana. She bucked like a frantic horse and leaped feartully ahead. There was a blinding explosion, a sudden awful burst of steam; the windows crashed about our ears, and we were dashed to the wall and floor like lead pencils. A baggage truck whipped up from the platform below, came through the heavy sash and down on the dispatcher's table like a brickbat, and as we scrambled to our feet a shower of wheat suffocated us. The floor heaved; freight cars slid into the depot like battering rams. In the height of the confusion an oil tank in the yard took fire and threw a yellow glare on the ghastly scene.

I saw men get up and fall again to their knees; I was shivering and wet with sweat. The stairway was crushed into kindling wood. I climbed out a back window, down on the roof of the freight platform and so to the ground. There was a running to and fro, useless and aimless; men were beside themselves. They plunged through wheat up to their knees at every step. All at once, above the frantic hissing of the buried Skyscraper and the wild calling of the car tinks, I heard the stentorian tones of Neighbor, mounted on a twisted truck, organizing the men at hand into a wrecking gang. Soon people began running up the yard to where the Skyscraper lay, like Samson, prostrate in the midst of the destruction it had wrought. Foremost among the excited men, covered with dirt and blood, staggered Dad Hamilton.

"Where's McNeal?" cried Neighbor.

Hamilton pointed to the wreck.

"Why didn't he jump?" yelled Neighbor.

Hamilton pointed at the twisted signal tower; the red light still burned in it.

"You changed the signals on him," he cried, savagely. "What does it mean? We had rights against everything. What does it mean?" he raved, in a frenzy.

Neighbor answered him never a word; he only put his hand on Dad's shoulder.

"Find him first! Find him!" he repeated, with a strain in his voice I never heard till then; and the two giants hurried away together. When I reached the Skyscraper, buried in the thick of the smash, roaring like a volcano, the pair were already into the jam like a brace of ferrets, hunting for the engine crews. It seemed an hour, though it was much less, before they found any one; then they brought out 55's fireman. Neighbor found him. But his back was broken. Back again they wormed through twisted trucks, under splintered beams—in and around and over—choked with heat, blinded by steam, shouting as they groped, listening for word or cry or gasp.

Soon we heard Dad's voice in a different cry—one that meant everything; and the wreckers, turning like beavers through a dozen blind trails, gathered all close to the big fireman. He was under a great piece of the cab where none could follow, and he was crying for a bar. They passed him a bar; other men, careless of life and limb, tried to crawl under and in to him, but he warned them back. Who but a man baked 20 years in an engine cab could stand the steam that poured on him where he lay?

Neighbor, just outside, flashing a light, heard the labored strain of his breathing, saw him getting half up, head to the bar, and saw the iron give like lead in his hands as he pried mightily.

Neighbor heard, and told me long afterward, how the old man flung the bar away with an imprecation, and cried for one to help him; for a minute meant a life now—the boy lying pinned under the shattered cab was roasting in a jet of live steam. The master mechanic crept on.

By signs Dad told him what to do, and then, getting on his knees, crawled straight into the dash of the white jet—crawled into it, and got the cab on his shoulders.

Crouching an instant, the giant muscles on his back set in a tremendous effort. The wreckage snapped and groaned, the knotted legs slowly and painfully straightened, the cab for a passing instant rose into the air, and in that instant Neighbor dragged Georgie McNeal from out the vise of death and passed him, like a pinch bar, to the men waiting next behind. Then Neighbor pulled Dad back, blind now and senseless. When they got the old fireman out he made a pitiful struggle to pull himself together. He tried to stand up, but the sweat broke over him and he sank in a heap at Neighbor's feet.

That was the saving of Georgie McNeal, and out there they will still tell you about that lift of Dad Hamilton's.

We put him on the cot at the hospital next to his engineer. Georgie, dreadfully bruised and scalded, came on fast in spite of his hurts. But the doctor said Dad had wrenched a tendon in that frightful effort, and he lay there a very sick and very old man long after the young engineer was up and around telling of his experience.

"When we cleared the chutes I saw white signals, I thought," he said to me at Dad's bedside. "I knew we had the right of way over everything. It was a hustle, anyway, on that schedule, Mr. Reed; you know that; an awful hustle, with our load. I never choked her a notch to run the yards; didn't mean to do it with the Junction grade to climb just ahead of us. But I looked out again, and, by hokey! I thought I'd gone crazy, got color blind—red signals! Of course, I thought I must have been wrong the first time I looked. I choked her, I threw the air, I dumped the gravel. Heavens! she never felt it! I couldn't figure how we were wrong, but there was the red light. I yelled, 'Jump, Dad!' and he yelled, 'Jump, son!' Didn't you, Dad?

"He jumped; but I wasn't going to jump and my engine going full against a red lamp. Not much.

"I kind of dodged down behind the head; when she struck it was biff, and she jumped about 20 up straight. She didn't? Well, it seemed like it. Then it was biff, biff, biff, one after another. With that train behind her she'd have gone through Beverly hill. Did you ever buck snow with a rotary, Mr. Reed? Well, that was about it, even to the rolling and heaving. Dad, want to lie down? Le' me get another pillow behind you. Isn't that better? Poor Musgrave!" he added, speaking of the engineer of 55, who was instantly killed. "He and the fireman both. Hard lines; but I'd rather have it that way, I guess, if I was wrong. Eh, Dad?"

Even after Georgie went to work Dad lay in the hospital. We knew he would never shovel coal again. It cost him his good back to lift Georgie loose, so the surgeon told us; and I could believe it, for when they got the jacks under the cab next morning and Neighbor told the wrecking gang that Hamilton alone had lifted it six inches the night before, on his back, the wrecking boss fairly snorted at the statement; but Hamilton did just the same.

"Son," muttered Dad one night to Georgie, sitting with him, "I want you to write a letter for me."

"Sure."

"I've been sending money to my boy back east," explained Dad, feebly, "I told you he's in school."

"I know, Dad."

"I haven't been able to send any since I've been by, but I'm going to send some when I get my relief. Not so much as I used to send. I want you to kind of explain why."

"What's his first name, Dad, and where does he live?"

"It's a lawyer that looks after him—man that tends to my business back there."

"Well, what's his name?"

"Scaylor—Ephraim Scaylor."

"Scaylor?" echoed Georgie in amazement.

"Yes. Why, do you know him?"

"Why, that's the man mother and I had so much trouble with. I wouldn't write to that man. He's a rascal, Dad."

"What did he ever do to you and your mother?"

"I'll tell you, Dad; though it's a matter I don't talk about much. My father had trouble back there 15 or 16 years ago. He was running an engine and had a wreck; there were some passengers killed. The disptcher managed to throw the blame on father, and they indicted him for manslaughter. He pretty near went crazy, and all of a sudden he disappeared, and we never heard of him from that day to this. But this man Scaylor, mother stuck to it, knew something about where father was; only he always denied it."

Trembling like a leaf, Dad raised up on his elbow. "What's your mother's name, son? What's your name?"

Georgie looked confused. "I'll tell you, Dad; there's nothing to be ashamed of. I was foolish enough, I told you once, to go out on a strike with the engineers down there. I was only a kid, and we were all black-listed. So I used my middle name, McNeal; my full name is George McNeal Sinclair."

The old man made a painful effort to sit up, to speak, but he choked. His face contracted and George rose frightened. With a herculean effort the old man raised himself up and grasped Georgie's hands.

"Son," he gasped to the astonished boy, "don't you know me?"

"Of course, I know you, Dad. What's the matter with you? Lie down."

"Boy, I'm your own father. My name is David Hamilton Sinclair. I had the trouble—Georgie." He choked up like a child, and Georgie McNeal went white and scared; then he grasped the gray-haired man in his arms.

When I dropped in an hour later they were talking hysterically. Dad was explaining how he had been sending money to Scaylor every month, and Georgie was contending that neither he nor his mother had ever seen a cent of it. But one great fact overshadowed all the villainy that night; father and son were united and happy, and a messeage had already gone back to the old home from Georgie to his mother, telling her the good news.

"And that indictment was wiped out long ago against father," said Georgie to me; but that rascal Scaylor kept writing him for money to fight it with and to pay for my schooling—and this was the kind of schooling I was getting all the time. Wouldn't that kill you?"

I couldn't sleep till I had hunted up Neighbor and told him about it; and next morning we wired transportation back for Mrs. Sinclair to come out on.

Less than a week afterwards a gentle little old woman stepped off the flyer at Zanesville and into the arms of Georgie Sinclair. A smart rig was in waiting, to which her son hurried her, and they were driving rapidly to the hospital. When they entered the old fireman's room together the nurse softly closed the door behind them.

But when they sent for Neighbor and me I suppose we were the two biggest fools in the hospital, trying to look unconscious of all we saw in the faces of the group at Dad's bed.

He never got his old strength back, yet Neighbor fixed him out, for all that. The Skyscraper, once our pride, was so badly stove that we gave up hope of restoring her for a passenger run. So Neighbor built her over into a sort of a dub engine for short runs, stubs, and so on; and though Dad had vowed long ago, when unjustly condemned, that he would never more touch a throttle, we got him to take the Skyscraper and the Acton run.

And when Georgie, who takes the Flyer every other day, is off duty, he climbs into Dad's cab, shoves the old gentleman aside, and shoots around the yard in the rejuvenated Skyscraper at a hair-raising rate of speed.

After a while the old engine got so full of alkali that Georgie gave her a new name—Soda Water Sal—and it hangs to her yet. We thought the best of her had gone in the Harvard wreck; but there came a time when Dad and Soda Water Sal showed us we were very much mistaken.

Nothing Very Serious.

During a voyage, on the sudden stoppage of the machinery, the vessel having run aground, considerable alarm took place, especially among the female passengers.

"What is the matter? What is the matter? For heaven's sake, tell me the worst!" exclaimed one more anxious than the rest.

After a short pause a hoarse voice from the deck replied:

"Nothing, madam, nothing; only the bottom of the vessel and the top of the earth are stuck together."

OUR NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER

Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette by AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

The Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt High Coiffure—It Will Be Worn at the Grand Opera This Season and Will Be the Coiffure for Theater-Going and Receptions—Evening Waists and Novelties in Their Trimming. What the Princess Cantacuzene Is Buying in Paris—Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew's New Dresses.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—Dear Girl: New York is rejoicing in a new coiffure. It is a recent invention of Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, and is worn by that sweet-faced lady constantly. It is intended for a woman who is not particularly beautiful, but who has a face of good contour and whose features are regular.

To dress the hair in this fashion you must first make it very light and of the quality known as fluffy. It is then waved right from the roots out to the ends, with particular attention paid to the curling of the latter. The hair is now parted off in the middle of the front, and the back is dressed into a knot on top of the head. This knot is pulled out with the fingers so that it makes a high sausage-shaped roll, which is pinned in place. The front hair is now tossed over a wire pompadour and is pinned fast to the knot.

A great many stick pins are worn in their hair, and the woman of fashion when dressed for a reception looks as though she were a lady of the mikado land, for her hair is spiked with Japanese pins with fancy heads and these, instead of being placed low and tight into the coiffure, stand out in warlike fashion.

Cork-Screws and Tendrils.

Fancy runs more than riot in the matter of hair dressing, the object being to secure a good frame for the face. Beautiful pins resembling hat pins come for the purpose of trimming the hair, and, if you are fond of turquoise, you can get turquoise-headed pins; if you prefer metal you can get gold pins and silver ones, and pins of gun metal. The popular pattern for these is the filigree, and the pins are hollow and about the size of a boy's playing marble. They are fortunately very light, and do not weight my lady's head.

When the hair is all dressed then come the finishing touches. With a very small tongs you go round and round the entire face and along the forehead, putting in the ringlets. The love locks are converted into little corkscrew curls, with the aid of a moderately hot iron, and when you have finished your ears and your temples are covered with the delicate tendrils. You must curl the hair at the back of the neck in the same way.

The barrette for the back of the hair is given sanction by Miss Neilson, who is wearing one in amber just above the back of the neck. You can get these pins four inches wide and curved to fit the head. They come in gold, in turquoise, in amber and in jeweled pins set with many gems.

You can wear as many ornaments in the hair as you desire, for it is no longer considered bad form to combine metals, and you see gold and silver pins worn in the same coiffure and sometimes two kinds of flowers. Roses, daisy wreaths, big flaring poinsettas and white orchids are placed in the hair just where they will be most effective.

Mrs. Stillman, who was Miss Fifi Potter, wears over each ear a large flower, sometimes a large poppy, sometimes a rose, and sometimes a lily. It is very becoming, especially to the narrow-faced woman; and, worn by the wide-faced girl, it is piquant.

The New Dutch Coiffure.

The Wilhelmina Dutch coiffure in which the Holland queen is now dressing her hair, is very becoming to those who are not distinctly pretty. The hair is rolled over the ears and is laid in a low flat pompadour on top. The back is sometimes tossed high in a broad roll, reaching over the crown of the head, and sometimes it is rolled at the nape of the neck.

The Princess Cantacuzene has been buying a very pretty trousseau in Paris. The princess, it must be known, has blossomed out since she was quiet Julia Grant, and is now one of the leaders of St. Petersburg. She dresses almost exclusively in black, trimmed with pink or blue, and one of her recent gowns is a charming confection in black and green. The black is treated in French style, cut out in spots with green set underneath, and over the whole gown, from neck to the tip of the train, there is a heavy Russian embroidery in green and gold.

It does no woman any harm to have in her outfit one handsome gown. It is surprising how often this gown comes into use and the number of times it actually saves one's social life can hardly be counted.

A woman of Gotham has one handsome dress, and she often declares that this dress is her saving grace. This year she is getting one up in a lovely shade of brown. The gown is brown peau de soie with a suggestion of pink embroidery. There are black stitched bands upon it, and the waist, which is buttoned in the back, is stiff with embroidery in pink and gold across the bust.

Such a gown must be copied stitch by stitch from a handsome fashion figure, and there must be a great deal of time spent upon it. When it is completed the sleeves are stuffed with tissue paper, and the skirt, hung up with sachet bags, is put away under a cover. When wanted this gown is brought out, and if properly made it can be worn for evening as a decollet or for dinner as a half-high neck. It is also good as a calling dress and is excellent for receiving guests.

It really pays to have one elegant gown, for when one is dressed in it one certainly does look as though one had money; and this from a standpoint of dress is the highest of all ambition.

Mrs. Depew's Imported Gowns.

Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew, who is back in the United States looking rosy and younger than ever, wears a handsome gown in black cloth, very soft and very fine. Its collar is black, setting off very sharply Mrs. Depew's prematurely gray hair. Its collar is a study in turquoise and silver, for a lattice of these colors is placed over a lining of white, while steel beads dot the stock here and there. The belt repeats the motif, and the skirt, which is one of the undulating flounces, is beaded with an embroidery to match the stock.

You may say that the flounce has gone out, and indeed it has, but the tails of skirts are trimmed in flounce fashion with embroidery bands and with groups of

Very Dashing Are Some of the New Furs, and the Wider the Collar the More Striking It Is.

tucks, placed flounces high, and looking for all the world as though there were a flounce.

Dresses are very elaborate indeed, and groups of tucks are used as much as ever. The tucking instead of going out, is in more than ever, and tucks are conducted on a more elaborate principle. Many of the tucks, say of one-half inch in width, have an immense cord set in the tuck, so that the tuck is like a cording; at the base there is a cross-stitch embroidery or the entire tuck is outlined with French knots.

The French knot comes in all sizes, and in its small size it looks like pepper, for it is so small. Its big size is as large as a small pea, and the shot-sized French knot peppers many a bodice.

There are a great many novelties in the trimming of evening waists—one being the paded bow. A bow of made silk is stuffed with cotton and sachet until the loops are fat and the ends are heavy; the whole, which when well made resembles a fat-bodied butterfly, is placed upon the front of the bodice, and little bows of the same description are on each shoulder.

The Bow as a Trimming.

The bow will play a very important part in evening decoration, and bows are made of pink and blue with knots of black. There is a new bow which consists of no loops at all, but of myriad ends, with each end tied in a knot. To make this, you can tie a bow with 20 loops and fan-tail them, making nothing but ends. This strange rosette of ends is used for trimming the up-to-date evening waist.

Strange things are to be observed in the dressing of the neck. Bands of silk are made on the bias. These are hooked around the neck of a decollete gown to take the place of a necklace. They are fastened in the back and there is pinned here a big made silk bow with smart outstanding ends.

Such a silk band and bow makes a very nice neck trimming and is really more becoming to the skin than the glaring diamond necklace.

Sara Bernhardt declares that she will never wear jewels next to her face. "I will never dim the glory of my eyes," declares she, "nor do I intend to rival their luster. I shall wear jewels and always have worn them, but they will be upon my hands and in my belt."

The great Sara wears, sometimes, the silken band around her throat put on as though one were tying a ribbon around one's neck. Then she fastens a bow at the back. There is not the sign of a jewel, unless across the front is drawn a long, low buckle through the ribbon.

Madame Bernhardt wears always a remarkably elegant belt, and in all her pictures you will notice this belt in much glory adorning the front of her gowns. It is sure to be jeweled, and in the most brilliant colors, though the tones never clash with madame's gown, which is usually black, though sometimes it is in blue, which is a favorite shade of her's. The belt is of the girdle style, with long hanging jeweled ends.

The Latest in Belts.

They arrange handsome belts now to hook right in the middle of the front. Here there is fastened a chatelaine with bonbon box, with dangling pencil, with vinaigret and other trifles and the whole hangs right down in front, not at the side, as formerly.

In the way of neck trimmings for the low neck or evening gowns you see the embroidered band, which is very pretty for the young girl of society. The prettiest one of these was worn by Miss Swan, who is a Newport debutante, the daughter of Mrs. Elisha Dyer. Miss Swan's necklace was in pink panne velvet. Her gown was a pink peau de soie. The pink velvet neckband was embroidered with small pink roses and green leaves with French knots peppered all over the whole.

A velvet neckband worn by Miss Cynthia Burk Roche was more elaborate. A narrow edge of jeweled passementerie bordered the velvet on each edge and the middle was embroidered in white flowers with silver worked into the flowers and leaves.

The plain black velvet band is very effective and can be dressed at the back with a big splashing bow of blue tulle. In case the tulle bow is worn there must be the wide buckle of turquoise upon the front.

For birthday gifts young women are receiving turquoise sets in the clear turquoise or in tourquoise matrix. The come in the imitation set in pure gold. In this shade they are almost as effective as the real, and few can tell the difference.

The loveliest of all turquoise sets consisted of an oval brooch of the mock turquoise set around with tiny mock pearls. A bracelet matched it. Then there was a four-leaf clover in turquoise and half a dozen little blue pins of different sizes, all surrounded with mock pearls. The cost was insignificant, but the effect was beautiful.

Trimming the Black Gowns.

It is up to the girl of society to make for herself some of the new lovers' knots. She can make them out of the silvered ribbons, wired and stiffened so that they resemble guimpes and passementeries. These come in inch widths, just right for tying and when tied they are used for trimming the busts of evening gowns and for the adornment of the fronts of shirt waists and bodices.

A lovely gown in black cloth with a very satiny finish, worn by the Princess Cantacuzene, received its entire trimming from eight or 10 lovers' knots made of wide silver and green braid and appliqued to the skirt at intervals. Each knot was bigger than your hand and sprawled wider than your fingers upon the skirt. The waist had three, one in the middle of the front and one at each side, nearer to the throat. The princess has also a gown in white cloth trimmed with black knots.

For lining materials the woman of fashion is up to tricks. She is taking velvet and sewing little black tails in it to make it look like a real ermine lining, and she is using brown soft panne or plush and bordering it with real seal, so that the whole looks like seal. The cheap or imitation furs are very good this year, and with a little study one can do a great deal.

The old fur coat belonging to a woman who cannot afford to wear an old coat is being remodeled by cutting it over into a Directoire coat, with tails and a tight-waist line. The front is very wide open and does not even meet the belt line.

A vest of tan-colored cloth, very wide and hooking right to the throat, is being set in. The woman will have her seamstress embroider pink edelweiss upon the tan colored broadcloth front. This makes a novel finish for a coat of fur and can be warranted to dress up any garment.

The Postillion Back.

The development of the belt is a matter which can be watched with interest and attention. Belts that have the postillion are now being arranged in new ways, one of which is with the windmill finish.

To make a belt of this kind, construct your belt band of silk. You can use ribbon, if you prefer, but the made and shaped belt is the thing that looks best. Fasten the belt in the middle of the back and over the fastening set on a windmill bow, large and with its four loops pointing four ways, two up and two down. Another way to use the windmill bow is with one loop pointing up and one loop pointing down, with a loop pointing each way. The front of this belt is pulled down and fastened with a fancy pin.

There is the new postillion belt with the two short upstanding tabs, and the two long ones falling below the belt. The two that fall below are very long and reach almost to the hem of the gown. They are made of silk, lined, of course, with the ends cut so that they gradually widen. The tips are cut slanting and there is a suggestion of zigzag embroidery upon them.

The prettiest belt of the season was in black taffeta, with a shaped band. At the back the belt had two smart fat little loops of taffeta pointing up. Then there were two very long ends made of silk, and at the very bottom of these long ends there were applications of stuffed chiffon roses with embroidered leaves. The roses were on both ends of the taffeta ends, and if the sash turned over there was no resulting harm.

A Season of Dangiers.

This will be so thoroughly a month of dangiers that the woman of style will look windblown constantly. Her hat is to have streamers six or eight inches wide, and if they be of veiling even wider.

The taffeta streamers are often 10 inches wide and those of liberty silk look like sashes gathered at the back of the hat brim. When they are made so very wide they are very short and only fall upon the coiffure to the depth of the nape of the neck.

The dangling sash is one of the season's features, and some of the smartest of London tailored styles show the long sash of silk or of cloth, narrow but widening toward the end and flying in the breeze.

The end, whether it be of silk or of lace, seems necessary to the soft effect of the gown and you may see many ends dressing up the costumes of the autumn.

By way of explanation, it may be said that lace ends trim the sailor collars and fall down the front in stoles. Then there are the new stocks that tie in a chou with myriad ends falling from under the chou. There are choux for the bust and for the bodice and little choux that trim the undulations of the lower part of the skirt and from them all there dangles a tiny end or two.

Where it was once thought trimmer to have no ends flying at all, it is now quite the thing to finish everything with a fall of lace.

The finish for the neck of the tailored gown, where the gown is cut neckless like a shirt waist, is about decided upon. You can wear a handsome adjustable stock with it, if you prefer. Otherwise, you wind your throat with silk or with ribbon and over the ribbon you turn a little collar of handmade lace. At the back you place a bow of silk or of tulle.

A Black and White Chou.

It is the newest thing to intermix the two, a loop of silk and a loop of tulle, all in white or all in black.

A charming chou for the back of the neck was worn by one of the prettiest of fashion leaders. It was a combination of black taffeta and black tulle. The outer loops were in taffeta, but the inner ones were in tulle. Right in the middle there was a dear little clasp in Brazilian coffee stones, resembling opals.

The tulle choux is so perishable and so common, if one may make the suggestion, that it is really better to go to a little more trouble and a little more expense and make one for yourself of two materials. Salmon colored panne with salmon colored tulle of just the same color made up into the loveliest of choux. If salmon color is not becoming to your style you can combine it with black and make a black stock of panne with an edge of salmon.

In making up new articles of dress, be they little as the stock and belt, or large-like skirts and bodices—remember that you can use three materials just as well as one, and that Dame Fashion is perfectly willing to have you use five or six. You need not have them all of different colors, but you can give a garment a marvelous cachet by having them all of precisely the same tint.

A dress which is far too elegant for words to do it full justice is made with a delicate crepe skirt falling over a peau de sole drop skirt. The crepe is trimmed with stitched bands of taffeta, all jetted, and there is a satin belt with chiffon choux, and the waist is a mass of silk embroidery upon crepe with a vest of black chiffon and a wired stock of lace.

Just how many different kinds of black materials there are in this gown it would take a mathematician to decide, but you can figure that there are six or eight, for one of the daintiest of the bits of detail was secured by the scattering of the tiniest thumb knots of black velvet ribbon at the head of the plaited chiffon bands which were set in the skirt.

Fans and Flounces.

They do not set fans in as much as they did, but they use bias flounces instead. These have the fan effect, however, and look very nice. You can set these flounces in of real lace and the results will surprise you.

A woman who always secures a dress novelty is now the owner of a navy blue ladies' cloth walking dress. The skirt is slashed around the foot, and in the slashings she has set colored lace, in fan fashion, choosing a deep shade of tan. The drop skirt is blue with a blue kilt plaited ruffle.

There is a navy blue Eton with a tan lining, and the tan is repeated in a beautiful tan colored belt and hanging bands. The hat is tan and a tan umbrella, tied with blue ribbons on the handle, is carried for rain and for shine. The lady's jewels are blue, and she has a cunning buckle set in the two blues, sapphire and turquoise.

It would be a very beneficial thing, from fashion's standpoint, if a woman could go down town to shop with a pocketbook lined with money. And it would be decidedly to her advantage if all the money could be spent upon the small things of dress, the belts, the stocks, the buckles, the bow and the jewels, with perhaps a few hats thrown in as accessories.

There can be so much done with the little this year that, somehow, one forgets how little the things are, and one grows to think of them as very large and very important articles of dress.

THE NEW YORK COUSIN.

Busy Bees.

The busy bees have to visit 3,000,000 blossoms in order to gather a pound of honey, and do not get it themselves at that.

Maud—I think that it is just too horrid for anything. Here I've been standing over the side of the vessel for half an hour and can't see it.

Ruby—Can't see what, my dear?

Maud—Why, the equator. The captain said we were crossing it.

$1,000.00 IN GOLD FREE!

THE PARROT HAS ESCAPED FROM THE CAGE—TRY TO FIND HIM.

Boys and girls over twelve years of age who will cut out this picture and mark plainly with pencil or pen the missing bird, if they can find it, MAY SHARE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF $1,000.00 WHICH WE ARE GIVING AWAY IN FIVE MONTHLY PREMIUMS for doing a little work for us. This is a contest where both brains and energy count. We have determined to make the name of our coming monthly magazine a household word, and we take this novel plan of advertising. This and other most liberal offers are made to introduce one of the most entertaining New York magazines into every home of the United States and Canada. WE DO NOT WANT ONE CENT OF YOUR MONEY. There is only one condition, which should take less than one hour of your time, which we will write you as soon as your answer is received. After you have found the missing parrot, send it to us at once. It may take an entire evening, but it will pay you to do it. WE WANT TO TRY TO GET YOUR SHARE OF THE $1,000.00. A sample copy of the MAGAZINE WILL BE SENT FREE to everyone answering the advertisement. Try to solve this puzzle. Do not delay. Send your answer immediately. We positively guarantee that this missing Parrot can be found. Of course, like all problems, it will require some thought, patience and time. But the reward is well worth striving for, especially when as a lot ask you to send us no money with your answer. The golden prizes of life are being gained by brains and energy nowadays. Lazy people and the drones and loafers are always complaining of bad luck. Now here is a GOLDEN CHANCE for anyone who will strive hard, and the pleasing part of it is that it does not cost you one cent outside of the letter you send us. Our magazine will please you. It delights us to please our readers. We are continually giving away large

ARRANGEMENT OF FLOWER A SCIENCE

The Jinrickisha.

For A Pretty Basket

GIRLS IN JAPAN have an advantage over their American sisters in one branch of study taught in their schools which it might be well for us to copy. It is called the science "of the arrangement of flowers," and is a carefully planned and exact theory, with strict principles and rules for the proper disposition and placing of flowers in all kinds of vases, jars, bowls and the pretty flower-sticks which hang in corners and beside doorways.

The main feature with the Japanese is not, as with us, the massing of colors, combining and contrasting them, but their principal idea is to show the beauty of line and balance of parts. What they are taught in arranging flowers is to show the way the flowers grow in the season of their growths, making a special study of each particular blossom. So they always show the stems, leaves and blossoms just as they grow, never put many together, and show great skill in arranging branches of budding trees, the maple and pine being great favorites, and the blossoms of the cherry and plum trees.

They do not cut off the flower heads and work them into masses of color as we do; they love nature too well for that. They know how much the charm of the flower depends upon its natural setting and mounting, its relation to leaf and stem, so they select a single branch or stem just as nature made it and then by careful adjustment, using little sticks fitted into the mouth of the vase to hold the stems in position, they display the plant in all its original grace and beauty.

The Morning Rose

Often on festival nights one sees in the streets of the cities an admiring and perfectly silent crowd pressing closely in front of a small booth to look at a few vases containing sprays of flowers or branches freshly cut from blossoming trees—an exhibition of master skill in the arrangement of flowers. They heighten the effect by placing a white or pale blue screen back of th flowers when shown by lamp light, for the special purpose of showing the exquisite plant shadows, and the sharp silhouettes of each leaf and blossom is a revelation to any decorative artist.

It is considered a pretty compliment to a favored guest to invite her to arrange flowers in some choice vase. The one so honored is left alone with the tray of flowers, leaves and branches to choose from; the scissors, knife, vase and water are placed near her, while no suggestions or advice are offered. When she has finished the hostess and other guests gather around and praise her taste and skill, and the vase is placed in the most honored position in the room, while the successful artist deprecatingly apologizes for the faulty arrangement and begs that it may be removed.

Girls are taught that the following virtues are associated with skill in arranging flowers:

1. The privilege of associating with superiors.
2. Ease and dignity.
3. Serene disposition and absence of care.
4. Amusement in solitude.
5. Gentleness of character.
6. Familiarity with plants and trees.
7. Respect of mankind.
8. Health of mind and body.
9. A religious spirit.
10. Self-abnegation and restraint.

How would our American girls like to win all these virtues by adding the study of the arrangement of flowers to their school course?

Elaborate Device.

Window Decoration.

Only Japs Can Arrange A Bouquet

THE CULTURE OF ROSES

By NELLIE G. COLEMAN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IF YOU are going into the rose culture business on a small scale, now is the acceptable time to set out the slips. Of course they can be planted at any season of the year that a person chances to obtain them, but August and September are considered the best months for the purpose, as the warmth in the earth and the intense heat of the sun conduces to their rapid rooting and growth; all the conditions are then favorable for their being hardy before cold weather sets in.

These slips can be started in pots, using a mixture of rich soil and sand, if the bushes are wanted in movable receptacles for the house, or for changing about from place to place. But if their final location is to be out in the yard, and it is ready for their reception, it is just as well to plant them at once where they are to remain permanently. The ground is dug up and rendered smooth and mellow by pounding; if heavy the earth is lightened with sand, and enriched with chicken manure, which is claimed to be the very best for making roses grow strong and luxuriant. Over each slip or group of slips a glass jar is placed, the mouth being firmly pressed into the ground to prevent its accidentally falling or being knocked off. Ordinary preserve jars are the ones generally utilized, but large sized bottles with the neck broken off are available for the same purpose. The globes are put over the cuttings immediately, and by keeping the heat and moisture inside the glass thereby accelerate their growth now, and in the winter protect them from injury by the frost. If possible give them a position where the sun will shine on them all winter (or the most part of the day, but this need not be an imperative rule to follow, simply advised as the better way if found practicable. Do not remove the jars until the spring brings balmy air, and if you find that they need water—which will be but seldom—pour it around them and the roots will absorb a sufficient quantity through the porous soil without pouring it directly on the plants. After this they can be left alone, utterly ignored if you like, and regardless of your seeming inattention will grow away as happily as you please in their little glass houses, even if the world outside is wrapped in snow and the temperature at zero. It is true that there frequently comes extremely severe spells that catch the tender roots and nip the pretty green foliage in spite of its protection, but this is by no means a common state of affairs, and usually they go through the winter all right.

It is best not to let your roses bloom the first year, not until they get big and strong, as the vitality which must be put forth in the formation of the blossoms takes it from the bush, therefore it is advisable to pick the buds as they form, thereby keeping the strength in the bush where it does twofold more good. When the slips have developed to that point where they may be allowed to bloom with impunity, the less buds you permit to mature the larger and more perfect they will be. It is in this way that florists obtain their choicest specimens in the flower world, sometimes leaving but a single blossom to attain a gorgeous perfection. This, however, is valuable to the florist from a commercial standpoint, but as a general thing the amateur raiser of roses would rather behold a number of bright cheery blooms, and forego with the glory of having them attain a remarkable size. By watching and training the delicate little branches you can shape them as you desire them to grow. If you wish your bushes to be low and full, pinch off the leaders causing it to send out new shoots along its length. For tall slender plants let several leading branches remain and break the lateral ones; the result will be just the reverse of the former operation. If the gardener goes in for a systematic and fancy rose beds and borders, he plans accordingly, and for the borders trains a double row of them, the high ones behind and the bushy fellows in front; in beds or rockeries the tall are arranged in the middle and the low sizes graduate downward to the edge. Rambler and climbing roses are of course, given something to run on, an artistic trellis, posts, fences, anything you wish. They look beautiful when left to trail over old stumps carelessly, twining and coiling into great branches, or wound about conical shaped ornaments. If a slightly elevated framework is laid along the ground the rambler roses can be trained on it, and in this way form an exquisite margin of other kinds of roses, or for flower beds of any description.

As for the slips themselves, the raiser will naturally want only the very nicest varieties to bestow care upon, and also those that are monthly bloomers, such as American beauties, Marschal, Neil, La France, etc. These are always procurable from nurseries, but I know a great many rose lovers who have made quite pretentious collections of the finest kinds simply by exchanging with other growers, and by requesting friends to save them their first cast-off boquets of roses from which source several slips are often rescued. One can frequently secure them in parks and similar places without anybody caring.

Precocious Child—Papa, tell me what is humbug?

Parent (with a deep-drawn sigh)—It is, my dear, when your mamma pretends to be very fond of me and puts no buttons on my shirt.

The Ethics of the Hammock

By LADY DENTON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Now, do you really think, Miss Summergirl, that the hammock, ethically considered, is a benefit to the human race?"

Miss Summergirl looked up sweetly and said she felt sure the hammock was a great benefit, ethically or otherwise. She had lately come from a finishing school, where burglary would have been taught as soon as ethics, but where she had learned to mask ignorance in a manner of extreme profundity and wisdom.

"But won't you explain, Miss Summergirl?" Whereupon she advanced these remarks. They have nothing to do with ethics, but a great deal with hammocks and they are authoritative as coming from one with a wide experience.

Miss Summergirl loquitur: There are hammocks and hammocks. A hammock on the front veranda should only be used in the evening, so that every old cat in town won't be calling on your mother the next day and murmuring sweet nothings about "really fearing your daughter is a bit indiscreet."

A hammock should be strong and its ropes and supports sound. Some men are heavy.

When sitting in the hammock with a man make him sit facing you from the other side, like a tete-a-tete chair. It's heaps more comfortable and it's a more becoming attitude for the girl.

Never, never, never lie at full length in a hammock, no matter if you know there isn't a soul for a mile. It's a most awkward position and one never knows when someone will appear, and to get out of a hammock gracefully requires the suppleness of a Bernhardt, the discretion of a Puritan mother and the determination of a Russian Catherine. Even then the hammock is a treacherous weigler, and instead of alighting safely you may greet the intruder with a suppressed shriek and a pair of hesis in the air.

To permit more than two persons to occupy a hammock at one time is worse than battle, murder or sudden death. It outrages all the tenets of the code.

Never let a man know he is being led toward a hammock. He'll kick, for he wants to do the leading. Ten to one he will avoid you afterward. If you are not clever enough to make him think he has brought you there almost against your will avoid both hammocks and men. You would better go into the parlor and play duplicate whist with Great Uncle Jenkins.

Always select a hammock with a valance, and always, always be perfectly confident of your lingerie and hose.

"And oh!" cried Miss Summergirl earnestly, "we can give these rules and precepts, but there is a skill in controlling the fiery, untamed hammock that cannot be acquired save by practice. There is a delicate finesse, a finished subtlety which comes by instinct. To hammock successfully a girl is born, not made. The hammock of ethical value? Does it not promote the close communion of souls, the glorious confidence of the heart, that are uplifting to everyone? Let me tell you the hammock is a powerful lever for the advancement of the world. Goodness gracious, it just makes me long to get in one this minute."

And with a swish of rose-colored ruffles Miss Summergirl went down the garden walk just as a big Yale junior entered the gate. It is believed that Miss Summergirl will do her part to advance civilization.

Girls Scarce.

In all but 11 of the 52 states and territories the male outnumbers the female population. These 11 states are along the Atlantic seaboard. California contains the greatest excess of men, the recorded number being 156,000; Minnesota comes second, with 113,586; Texas third, with 109,000, and Pennsylvania fourth, with 108,000.

Probably.

"What did Mr. Johnson mean by 'a clubable man?'"

"A police victim, I suppose."

THE PITTSBURGH Gazette.

SUNDAY SEPT 28-1902.

COON HOLLOW FOLKS VISIT THE ZOO FOLKS AND THEY HOLD A PICNIC IN THE WOODS

ANIMALS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SCARE LITTLE FOLKS IN THE WOODS

ALL AROUND THE MULBERRY BUSH

ALL ANIMALS NOT IN THE ZOO BY SIX O'CLOCK WILL BE SOUNDLY SPANKED
E. TRETOW-KEEPER

HASN'T IT BEEN SCANALUS WEATHER THIS SUMMER?

HURRY UP!

I'M NEXT!

I'M THE CHAMPEEN

IF IT RAINS TODAY YOU WILL NEVER SEE PUNXSUTAWNEY AGAIN!!

BRER GROUNDHOG WEATHER PROPHET

I ALWAYS DID LIKE GEESE

OH, YOU FLATTERER

REMEMBER YOUR MANNERS FATHER AND DONT TAKE ANYTHING THE LION WANTS

THAT'S A JOKE ON YOU!!

GET UP, MISTER ELEPHANT, MOTHER LEFT A PIE WHERE YOU ARE SITTING!

R-R-R-R!! I EAT LITTLE COONS!!

GWAN, MY BROTHER CAN BEAT YOU TO A WHISPER!

WHAT THE DICKENS IS THAT?

WHAT A FUNNY LOOKING BIRD!

Rayner

The Gazette's Girls' and Boys' Own Story Page

THE ADOPTED KITTEN

By ADDA E. FERRIS.

"Oh, mamma, mayn't I stay home from school and 'muse Nellie this morning, 'cause she feels so bad?" Susie cried, rushing into the breakfast room.

Mamma didn't hear at first. She was rocking baby and giving 5-year-old Robbie his breakfast, and telling Mrs. Clay from next door how she made gooseberry pies, not forgetting to see that Willie got his hair properly combed for school and directing forgetful Minnie about her lunch, so perhaps it was no wonder Susie had to pull her arm and repeat her question.

"It's Nellie Wilson, mamma. The poorhouse man is coming over for her this morning, 'cause she hasn't anywhere to go now, her mamma and papa are dead, and Nellie's awful 'fraid. She just sits crying and crying and mis'rable as she can be, and can't I stay home and 'muse her? Maybe I won't ever have another chance."

"The poor little thing. Yes, I suppose so. Take her a cooky and tell her it isn't half as bad at the poorhouse as she thinks, and somebody will be sure to want a nice little girl like her before long. Then take her out to see the kittens and help gather up the eggs and maybe she will forget her troubles for a little while. Don't forget the cold meat, Minnie. Finish up your porridge, Robbie boy. It makes one's heart ache to think of that poor motherless child," she said to Mrs. Clay. "Such a tidy, thoughtful little woman, too, her mother's right hand in everything—not like my forgetful young folks who have to be told everything every time."

"Oh, she is sure to get a good home somewhere. How much sugar did you say?" asked Mrs. Clay, more intent on the gooseberry pies than on Nellie's troubles.

Susie was dragging the forlorn little figure in shabby black out to the brush pile where Furry-purry had hidden her kittens.

"She don't mind our looking at 'em," she said eagerly, reaching under the brush for one. "It's the boys and dogs she hid 'em from. Look, aren't they pretty? 'Most big enough to drink milk for themselves now. My, I guess Furry-purry will be glad when they can, 'cause they're so hungry and she's so little that mamma says they most eat her up alive. Just look how thin and poor she is!"

Nellie obediently wiped the tears from her swollen eyes and looked, trying to show some interest. It was not easy, with her heart so sore and full of dread, but Susie was so kind, and the dear little kitties so soft and cunning they won her in spite of all.

Furry-purry watched them contentedly. She was not much more than a kitten herself and really ought not to have tried to bring up four healthy, hungry babies, but she cherished them all proudly, and nursed them, too, though it left her wretchedly thin and poor—a tired, worn-out mamma, indeed. But presently with loving pats and soft caresses the little girls restored her treasures to her and scampered off to the barn to hunt eggs.

Into all the usual nooks and corners they peered, then scrambled up on the hay papa had bought three days before, and Susie cuddled down in it, making believe she was a bird, and trying to chirp. But suddenly Nellie asked: "Why, Susie, did you bring one of the kitties out? I hear a mewing."

"'Course I didn't. You don't, really?"

"Yes, I do really. Listen."

Yes, there certainly was a smothered, distressful little mew down somewhere in the hay. "Furry-purry's bringing them out here 'cause we 'sturbed her in the brush pile," Susie decided promptly. "Let's see where she's put 'em."

They scrambled over to the other side, listened again, looked all about but could find nothing. "She's got a hole away down in the hay—I else it's slipped down itself. Kitty! Kitty!"

Still no answer, but that faint, distressed mewing that brought the tears to Nellie's eyes. "It's lost," she said. "And it's so little and crying for its mother. Can't we get it out?

"'Course we can and we will," Susie answered promptly. And they did, though it was not so easy. Such digging into the hay till half smothered by the dust, and listening and then digging further. But at last Susie joyfully grasped something soft and warm and brought it out into the light—and both cried out: "Oh, the poor little thing!"

"Why, it can't see out of its eyes, they are so full of dust," Nellie said, pityingly. "And how thin it is, and so rough! It looks as if it was 'most starved to death."

And Susie exclaimed: "Why-ee; it isn't one of our kitties at all!"

"Why, Susie! Whose is it, then?"

"I don't know. But it's littler than Furry-purry's—and bluer—and her's are so plump and this looks as if it never had anything to eat. It's most like her's but it ain't. Let's go show it to mamma."

Into the house they ran. Nellie forgetting her own sorrows in pity for the dusty, blinded, scrawny, little waif, mewing so distressfully in her arms. Mamma looked at it curiously. "No, it's not Furry-purry's. Looks as if it were part Maltese. Found it in the hay, you say? Then it must be Mr. Dean's cat had her nest in this haystack, and he loaded it in with the rest of the hay without knowing it."

"I remember now, papa said he thought he heard a kitten mewing out there yesterday. Then the poor little thing must have been there three days without anything to eat. I wonder it's alive now."

"Oh, can't I give it some milk?" Susie cried, making for the pitcher.

"It's too little, dear. It hasn't learned how to drink. I'm afraid we can't do anything for it." Mamma tried to blow the dust out of the blinded little eyes, then took a soft cloth and tried to wash them out. But still kitty wailed piteously. Susie brought some milk in a spoon, but though the hungry little one smelled it, it plainly did not know how to drink. The tears gathered again in Nellie's eyes.

"Can't we do anything for it? Must it starve to death just the same as if we hadn't found it, when we have the milk right here to feed it?" she asked pitifully.

"Take it to Furry-furry. She may take it for one of her own and take care of it. That is the only thing we can do," mamma said. She didn't believe Furry-purry would. What Mamma Kitty could not tell the difference between this forlorn, starved, dust-blinded little thing and her own plump, healthy family? But she could not hurt these tender little hearts by saying that there was no hope.

Susie carried the kitten tenderly out on the steps and called, "Furry-purry! Kitty! Kitty!"

Furry-purry came running, expecting something to eat. Susie set the kitten down and stepped back. Mamma came to the door to see.

Furry-purry looked at the little starveling, walked around it, smelled it over inquiringly. The waifs mewed piteously and tried to totter to her. Perhaps she took the new-comer for her own mother, but Furry-purry made no such mistake.

"She's just thinking, 'Why, where in the world did you come from, and why didn't your mamma take better care of you? I never saw such an object,'" Nellie said mournfully. "She isn't fooled one bit. She knows it isn't her's just as well as we do."

Yes, evidently she did. Once more she smelled the unhappy little waif all over, then suddenly picked it up by the neck and ran away with it to her nest. Nellie clapped her hands in delight.

"She says, 'You poor little thing, you're not mine, but you're a baby kitty, and you're starving, and you can't see, and I'll take you and take care of you.' Oh, I'm so glad."

The little girls followed and peeped under the brushpile, presently returning to report that Furry-purry had taken the waif to her bosom, was nursing it and gently washing the dust out of the blinded eyes with her soft tongue as if it were her very own. "She's just 'dopted it," Susie said. "I didn't know cats were so good."

"Downright Christian of her, considering that her own were really too much for her," said papa, who had just come in and heard the story with much interest. "You'll have to teach your own kittens to drink just as soon as you can, Susie, or such a large family will be the death of Furry-purry."

"They will be able to drink in a very few days now, or I should not have thought of adding to her cares," said mamma. "I didn't think she would take it anyhow."

"Mammas have tender hearts," smiled papa. "Hello, here's Davis from the poor house! What does he want here?"

Nellie knew. The light faded from her eyes, a great sob rose in her throat. Mamma saw the big tears flooding her eyes again, and gathered the forlorn little figure in her arms. "He has come for this motherless little girl," she said with a queer little shake in her voice. "But we can't be outdone in Christianity by a cat. Please go tell him he can't have her. We'll take care of her."

Papa whistled—a lone soft whistle. Then he looked at Nellie, and then at the poor house wagon. "Well," he said, "all she will eat and wear won't cost so very much, and the work mainly comes on you. Just as you say—only don't work yourself to death."

"She will help and teach Minnie and Susie to be more helpful," said mamma. "And anyway we can't be outdone by Furry-purry."

The Gentle Art of Omitting.

"It was this way," was explaining a quite fresh and young appearing gentleman to a much older companion, as I took a seat near them in the restaurant. "I thought it was quite a clever short story, and as the professor had asked me to read it to him for the purpose of criticism, he listened patiently for the thirty minutes that it took me to go through it.

"'Good for the first writing,' he said, 'but you must learn the art of omitting. You have unnecessary sentences. Find them, omit them and come and read it again.'

"I followed his advice, and the next time it took me 20 minutes to read it.

"'Better,' he said. 'Try it again, for there is more you can omit.'

"I didn't show the annoyance that I felt, but did some more cutting and condensing. Then I read it to him again, in 15 minutes.

"'That is nearer to the correct thing,' he said, with an approving nod, 'but there is chance for a little more pruning.'

"It was with an effort that I restrained myself, but knowing that he is an authority in literary matters, for the third time I went to the slaughter of the innocents, and returning the next day, read it to him in ten minutes.

"'That is something like it,' he exclaimed, slapping me on the back. 'Another little omitting seance will fix it.'

"'This is a little too much,' I answered, as I seized my manuscript, with a show of feeling, 'you had better tell me to omit every word of it.'

"'That's it, my boy, that's it,' he replied. 'It is too much. Omit the rest, and you will never hear a word of adverse criticism.'

"I'll be hanged if I didn't take his advice again, and threw the story in the waste basket."

The Gypsy Changes.

The gypsy has always been known as a horse trader. Possibly he is about to change his business from horses to automobiles. At any rate, says the Worcester Spy, a band of gypsies is this season traveling across the country in a gayly decorated automobile car. It is divided into three compartments—bed room, dining room and kitchen. The body of the vehicle is painted a deep green and the running gear is red. The decorations are in gold. The chief of this 20th century gypsy band is enthusiastic over the automobile. He is able to make 50 miles a day without any trouble. As yet he is still dealing in horses, but his successor may prefer to abandon horses altogether and to go through the country with a number of automobiles, which he will be ready to barter in horse-trade fashion.

"Here are five bright shillings," said the old man to his young grandson; "one for each of your birthdays. What more could a little shaver like you wish?"

"Only that I was as old as you, grandpapa, then I should have a good many more," replied the young financier.

THE BORK.

A Bork isn't like a Gorilla
Who wears a high hat
And a spotted cravat;
Nor a Bork isn't like a Chinchilla.
And not the least bit like a Sprat.

A Bork isn't much like a Beetle,
Who rides on his sled,
With his skates on his head;
A Bork's like a Peacock, a leetle,
Or say, like a Tiger, instead.

A Bork's not the least like a Beaver,
Who eats up the moon
With an old pewter spoon,
The hen said—but I can't believe her—
A Bork's like a feathered Raccoon.

A Bork isn't like a Mud Turtle,
Who dances all day
In a humorous way,
Then picks a half bushel of myrtle
To make him a little bouquet.

The truth is, a Bork's like a Pheasant,
Except, as you see,
He has four legs, not three;
His smile is exceedingly pleasant,
And his tail's like the branch of a tree.

A Bork is a dignified creature,
Good-temper and grace
Are shown in his face,
Refinement is seen in each feature,
And his bonnet is made of point lace.
—By Carolyn Wells.

THE PRINCESS

By MARY C. RINGWALT.

Tatters had been standing on tiptoe for so long a time that his poor hindlegs were shaking from the strain. But it was the only way that he could peep into the fairy garden, for the railing inclosing it was raised from the sidewalk by a low stone wall.

Within, the sunshine gathered in bright patches on the lawn, as if it loved to touch the velvety grass. Tatters' brown eyes grew big with longing. If only he could stretch himself out in one of those soft warm places! Circumstances over which he had no control has pushed his bones into such prominence that a hard bed hurt him, and he was so tired that he ached, for, the night before he had been kicked from a doorstep where he was innocently sleeping, and had afterward walked the street for hours.

Beyond the lawn, Tatters could catch a ravishing glimpse of two kennels standside by side in a backyard. It was too much just then for the homeless little dog. With a cry of resentment he turned away, despondently dropping on all fours. What was it that made him so different from the Trilby and Fauntleroy of the fairy garden that the world should give them everything dog could desire, while he had nowhere to lay his poor little head? He critically inspected his legs. A wan smile crept over his saddened face—they were longer, stouter than either the pug's or the skye's. He craned his neck, carefully looking himself over. He remembered with a pang that an insulting sley dog had called him a "strawberry blonde." If his hair was only long and silvery like Fauntleroy's perhaps the color could be forgiven—but, alas, his short, stiff bristles put that ambition out of the question. Why couldn't he be loved, though, if he wore his tail curled up on one side like Trilby's? The inspiration dazzled his imagination with wonderful possibilities. He lifted his tail from between his legs, and twirled round and round in a flashing circle. Dizzy, he paused for breath, glancing hopefully over the shoulder. His caudal appendage had not attained the first kink in the coveted puggish knot. With a new respect for Trilby's accomplishments, Tatters rested a moment before making another attempt.

Suddenly his listless ears stood attention. A sweet silvery voice floated on the air. "Trilby! Trilby! Fauntleroy!" it called.

In an instant Tatter's eyes were shining between the bars of the railing; his body trembling with excitement; his heart beating time to the worship in his soul. The princess had entered the fairy garden.

Her dress and her eyes matched the blue sky, and her long fair curls were as a flood of sunshine. In one hand she playfully waved a bunch of roses, and it seemed to Tatters that her pretty cheeks had caught their pink from the beautiful flowers. But her smile was like nothing else in the world, for her own dear heart gave it its winsome grace.

And this princess, with all her enchanting loveliness, had noticed him—poor little Tatters, who had never a kind word spoken to him in all his life! As he adoringly watched her his mind went over the wonderful experience for the hundredth time. The morning of the miracle, he had passed the fairy garden and was approaching the long flight of marble steps leading up to the palace. There was a carriage standing at the curb, and a lady sitting inside, but its door was still open. Then down the marble steps came hurrying feet, and the princess was hurrying across the pavement to the carriage, when her bright eyes discovered Tatters, and she stopped and smiled at him. "Doggie! Doggie!" she said softly. Imagine it—a princess calling him something so tender so beautiful as that! A princess smiling at him as if he never was a thoroughbred! He had tried to run up to her; at least to wag his thanks, but the rapturous wonder of it overwhelmed him, and then the carriage door shut with a bang and she was gone. They had never met after that, but the sunshine had been sweeter to Tatters ever since, and some times, in his dreams, he could hear the princess say "Doggie" again.

Trilby, with her beautiful collar, and Fauntleroy, radiant in a red neck ribbon, were dancing about the princess. Tatters dared a pleading whine, but the other dogs were barking too boisterously for the princess to hear. By and by she ran away to return with a plate heaped with bones. As the princess gaily threw them one by one across the yard, and Trilby and Fauntleroy raced after them in a whirl of delight, Tatters licked his chops with a pathetic desire.

Suddenly the princess threw back her head and held out an upturned hand. "Trilby! Fauntleroy!" she called authoritatively, and all three vanished into the palace. Then Tatters discovered that the bright patches of sunshine on the lawn had shivered away into shadows and felt the rain splash into his face. With a sigh he turned from the fairy garden, and pattered down the avenue, past the long flight of marble steps leading to the palace door.

The shower was over at last, but he was drenched to the skin, for he had walked many blocks. Shivering, he paused at a crossing for a heavy, rumbling wagon to pass. But it did not pass. It stopped. An instinct of terror pierced Tatter's brain even before he caught a glimpse of a long pole with a hideous net flapping at the end, projecting out of the wagon. Turning on his heels, he flew up the avenue like the wind.

He heard awful footsteps giving chase, and was frantically conscious of the gathering shouts and jeers of boys, but he saw nothing—except a vision of ignominy and death.

The hardships, privations, cruelties of his existence were borne away from his remembrance by that passion of life itself that sweeps the brute and the human into a pathetic kinship. The steps of his pursuer drew nearer. Desperation gave birth to cunning. Tatters began to juggle with a fate which he now knew he could never conquer or escape. He slyly swerved toward the curb, dashed across a block, then as suddenly dashed up the middle of the street—finally back to the pavement again, on that side of the avenue where he had began the hopeless race. But the real gain from this pitiful craftiness was slight. He was still a hunted animal in the open, without goal or covert. His little body had become one vast pant. His legs began to totter. His strength was almost spent. His blurred eyes were conscious of a white glare that pained them, then—he fell.

In an instant he was snatched up and borne away. Perhaps he was too stunned to realize the fierceness of the pound-man's grip, but he felt a vague surprise at the gentleness of touch. The man's voice indeed was harsh and surly, like a rumble of thunder—yet, to Tatter's numbed sensations, it had a strange sense of distance, as if he were lifted above the storm. He opened his eyes, but a misty film clouded his sight, and he closed them, wearily. The thunder rumbled again, and now he could make out the harsh threats: "The dog ain't yours, and if you dont' give him to me I'll have to come up and take him from you."

Something soft and tender tightened around his quivering body, then close to his ears a silvery voice rang out clear—compelling: "They are my steps! Don't you dare come up one of them! Besides, the dog is mine—I've adopted him!"

Tatters opened his eyes again. The mist was gone. It was the princess who held him in her arms, and she smiled down at him and said: "Doggie!"

The German Emperor's Six Sons.

Back row: Frederick, born 1883; the Crown Prince, born 1882; Adalbert, born 1884. Front row: Oscar, born 1888; Joachim, born 1890; August William, born 1887.

A QUEER DEFENSE

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.

It is hard to imagine this country as it was 200 years ago, when there were no cities, such as we have today; no broad roads running across the country in every direction; no railway cars, no telegraph wires and in fact nothing very much at all, except dense woods and many Indians.

Yet the boys and girls of those days managed to have some good times, although even when they were enjoying themselves the most, they did not forget to keep a quiet, but sharp lookout for the red men who might be hiding around.

Some queer things happened then, and one of the very strangest occurred in this state near the place where Philadelphia now stands.

Abigail Austin's father went away early one morning with all the other men in the settlement to hunt for some bears which had been killing the sheep and calves, and which the men were afraid would soon kill the children, too, if they were not themselves killed.

Abigail walked a little ways with her father, as he started toward the log cabin in which his next neighbor lived—all of the men had agreed to meet at that one place.

"Father, suppose the Indians should come while you are gone?"

"I do not think that there is any danger of that kind to be feared, daughter," and yet Abigail thought that her father looked a little troubled, even as he spoke. "The Indians are such cowardly wretches that they generally attack any place at night. We shall be home before evening—but, yet, one never knows what those rascally red skins may do." He stopped a moment, looking perplexed," we must get rid of the bears, but perhaps we do wrong to leave you all unprotected here. Now, listen, Abigail. Our house is nearest to the church that we built this spring, and in case of trouble that is the place you must go. Now send your brothers to your Aunt Susan and your Aunt Rachel, and tell them to bring the children and stay at our house until we all get back this evening. You must keep a sharp lookout, all of you; if you see any signs of the Indians hurry to the church, close the doors and shutters, and ring the alarm bell. We shall not be far off, and we could probably hear the ringing."

Abigail looked rather pale as she listened to these direction: "Do you truly think that there is any danger, father?"

"No; I do not; else I should not go a single step away from home. After, all, though, it is best to be on the safe side, and if the red skins should be lurking around here, and find out that we men are all away today, they would be apt to plan some mischief. Now can you remember what I said."

"Yes, sir."

"Then hurry back to the house and start the boys off," and Mr. Austin went on to the neighbor's home, while Abigail darted off in search of her brothers.

An hour later both of her aunts had come, bringing their children, so that there was quite a crowd in the little log house. The day was warm and pleasant and as the women were busy people, they rather objected to this summary stopping of their home work.

"I tell you what we will do," declared Mrs. Crawford, "we will make a big lot of soft soap; we might as well do that as to sit here idle, and it is something which we are all in need of just now."

The idea was a good one, and before long the immense kettle was swinging from a strong pole out of doors, and under it a great fire had been built. The women took turns watching the soap and stirring it, and even the children helped in the work. The shadows were growing longer; the soap was almost done and the men could soon be expected home, when Abigail rushed into the house with white face and trembling lips. She had been gathering brush wood for the fire at the edge of the woods, and her quick eye had caught a glimpse of an Indian hidden in a clump of bushes.

"He did not see me, I am sure, mother, and I waited to get an armful of wood, so that if any other Indian were watching me he would not think I had seen anything. Mother, mother, what can we do?"

"Not so loud, my daughter; if they are watching we must not run away at once. I suppose that they are waiting until it grows darker. We will carry the kettle around to the back of the house, just as if we were going to put the soap into the crocks there; then we must slip off through the woods to the church, just as your father told us to do. If we can manage to get there once I think that we shall be all right."

So the children were quietly summoned, and while Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Austin carried the huge kettle of boiling soap, the younger ones scurried quickly through the forest to the strong church which had been built to answer the double purpose of a place of worship and a fort.

As they reached the edge of the woods Mrs. Crawford said, "Shall we leave the kettle here, Mary?"

Mrs. Austin shook her head. "We can manage to carry it to the church and I have no mind to lose the labor of all day."

So the kettle was carried on, and soon safely deposited in the church, which was surely a queer place for it. The doors and shutters were securely closed and barred, but they hesitated about ringing the bell. As yet the Indians had not seemed to learn of their flight, and the ringing of the bell would apprise them of it, as well as tell the white men of the danger.

While they were still debating what to do there was a low cry from Jonathan Austin. Looking out from one of the loop holes left in the logs, he saw the Indians quietly approaching.

They were certainly discovered and there was no time lost then in ringing the bell.

The Indians gave a yell of rage and rushed up to the door to batter it in.

But the white men had built too well for them and they could make no impression on the strong logs.

Two of them hurried away through the forest, and soon Abigail saw them returning with bunches of blazing twigs which they must have gotten from the fire which had been built under the kettle.

They evidently intended to set fire to the church. Jonathan pulled vigorously at the bell rope; help must come some way, else they all would be burned to death.

The Indian was stooping over the step by the door, when Mrs. Crawford snatched up a dipper and, filling it with the soft, boiling soap, flung it out of one of the upper loopholes onto the Indian's unprotected head.

There was a yell of pain as he sprang back. Soon another Indian cautiously approached, but he received a similar greeting. Dipperful after dipperful was flung out of the holes with unerring aim. This was a kind of warfare the Indians did not understand—and they did not like it.

Some of the redskins were suffering intensely, and these withdrew from the contest and hurried away to the creek near by to bathe their wounds. The rest stood out of reach and planned a new attack.

But even while they were doing this there came a rustle in the woods, a sudden shout, and Mr. Austin with his friends rushed upon the Indians. They were taken so completely by surprise that they had little opportunity to defend themselves and the white men killed all of them but one, who managed to escape to his tribe.

What remained of the soft soap was carried carefully back to Mrs. Austin's, and Mrs. Crawford remarked energetically, "that she was very glad, for her part, that they had thought of making soft soap that day."

A Few Conundrums.

What has only one foot?—A stocking.

How do bees dispose of their honey?—They cell it.

What game do the waves play at?—Pitch and toss.

What soup would cannibals prefer?—A broth of a boy.

What sort of men are always above board?—Chessmen.

Who is the oldest lunatic on record?—Time out of mind.

When is a man more than a man?—When he is beside himself.

What is a muff?—Something that holds a lady's hand and doesn't squeeze it.

A BOYLESS TOWN.

A cross old woman not long ago
Declared that she hated noise.
"The town would be so pleasant, you know,
If only there were no boys."
She scolded and fretted about it till
Her eyes grew heavy as lead,
And then, of a sudden, the town grew still;
For all the boys had fled.

And all through the long and dusty street
There wasn't a boy in view;
The baseball lot where they used to meet
Was a sight to make one blue.
The grass was growing on every base,
And the path that the runners made,
For there wasn't a soul in all the place
Who knew how the game was played.

The cherries rotted and went to waste—
There was no one to climb the trees;
And nobody had a single taste,
Save only the birds and bees.
There wasn't a messenger boy—not one—
To speed as such messengers can;
If people wanted their errands done
They sent for a messenger man.

There was little, I ween, of frolic and noise;
There was less of cheer and mirth;
The sad old town, since it lacked its boys,
Was the dearest place on earth.
The poor old woman began to weep,
Then woke with a sudden scream;
"Dear me!" she cried; "I've been asleep,
And, oh, what a horrid dream!"
—St. Nicholas Magazine.

THE STORY OF DANDY

By H. S. KELLER.

They called Dandy a mongrel; whatever sort of a dog that may be I cannot stop to tell—only this: if Dandy is a mongrel he's better than some fine-blooded dogs that hold their noses above him, and sniff scornfully at his dull, dingy coat.

Most of his life has been spent among horses, for when he quits one master and takes up another the first friends he makes in his new surroundings are the horses. Always, he attaches himself to one horse in particular, and as the horse easily becomes acquainted with the little fellow frisking about his heels or sleeping under the manger, the tie becomes so strong that neither is at ease away from the other.

When Dandy came down the shady lane one bright afternoon the little fellows who were watching the pollywogs in the shallow pond gave a cry of delight and ran toward him. But the four-footed tramp was a bit backward about making their acquaintance, so he trotted off a few yards, sat down upon his haunches and eyed the lads as much as to say:

"Say, you fellows may be all right, but I've been fooled before. It will take more than shouts to win my favor. If you want to make my acquaintance, just offer me something to eat. I'm hungry."

The boys seemed to guess what Dandy had in that wise, dog head of his.

"Here, doggie, some get a cracker," uttered one as he pulled a couple of crackers from his pocket and held out his hand.

"There, that looks more like friendship. We will be friends," or I suppose that is what Dandy meant to say as he walked very sedately to the boy, took first one and then the other cracker. After disposing of them he looked from one boy to the other, wagged his stumpy tail and awaited.

"Poor boy; he's hungry." Pockets were quickly emptied, and Dandy became their fast friend at once. When they went to the big house where a fountain spouted in the nice yard, he trotted along after them. When they were asked where they got the dog one of them said:

"We didn't get him. He just came along and got us. Isn't he a dandy?"

Others who have had anything to do with this fuzzy-wuzzy dog must have said the same name before; for he barked and frisked about the speaker in delight. At first it was a question—should he be allowed to stay or not? Dandy seemed to know all about the serious affair for when the man who urged the boys to send the dog about his business spoke Dandy went and laid down at his feet and whined, as he fastened his soft eyes on the man's face. And when the boys begged to keep him, that he was a fine dog and such a dandy, he jumped about them and barked as though his heart was filled with glee.

"Well, if you want to keep the tramp dog, do so." And as the man turned to go Dandy jumped up and licked his hand as much as to say: "Thank you for the kindness."

After that Dandy and the boys became firm friends, and the three had many a fine frolic in the woods and along the shady lanes. And as usual, Dandy made his horse-friend acquaintanceship, this time attaching himself to a spindle-legged, half-grown colt. The colt was a frisky fellow, and one had to watch those heels of his, for he would strike out somewhat wickedly with them. Of course he meant it all in fun, but it would not be funny to receive a blow from one of his heels. But he fell in love with Dandy at sight and would permit the dog to crawl all over him when he was lying down, or even curl up and go to sleep within reach of those heels that were so dangerous to others.

Dandy made the acquaintance of the other horses, but the spindle-legged colt was his dog love. The two would chase about the pasture, the colt sometimes chasing the dog, and sometimes Dandy did the chasing. When Dandy would bring a bone the colt would eye him curiously and say, in horse talk:

"I could never eat such a thing as that. You are a dandy." And when the colt would munch his grass Dandy would sit close by and say, in dog talk:

"Goodness! I don't see how you can get any satisfaction from dry stuff like that. You are a queer creature."

One day Dandy and the colt were scampering about the pasture having a good time. The folks seated upon the veranda could see them at their play, and they thought it was very jolly. The dog was chasing the colt, who was kicking up his heels and flirting his tail merrily. Over a small hill the pair went, and out of sight. Suddenly Dandy's barking ceased. The playing pair did not come in sight, but remained beyond the hill. Then, suddenly, Dandy came running and barking over the hill, and toward the house he rushed as rapidly as his legs could bring him. Over the fence without waiting to go through the gate he sprang. He jumped up to the knees of the man and pawed him and whined as though he wanted to tell him something. He followed the boys about. Told them that he wanted them to go back to the pasture with him. He ran to the fence and back to the porch. Then, as though he was determined about the matter, he took hold of the man's trouser leg and gave it a good, hard tug.

"That dog wants us to go with him. I can read it in his eyes, for they are almost tearful. Here, John, come along. Something is the matter." The man in the garden quit his work, and Dandy led the way to the pasture, followed by the two men and boys. Dandy almost jumped out of his skin as he ran before them, barking all the while.

When they reached the top of the hill they saw what was the matter. Sticking up from a newly-dug drain were the four legs of the poor colt. In his frolic he had stumbled, fallen into the drain and landed upon his back.

Those heels were very quiet and peaceful while the men with the help of the boys were getting him out of his uncomfortable quarters. After he found his feet again and felt quite like his old self he sniffed Dandy and then ran as swift as he could to his stable home.

The dog received much praise for his clever deed and plenty of good things to eat. And that night when he curled up to sleep close by his dear old friend's side, very likely that colt told him over and over again before they really went to sleep: "You are a dandy."

The Word "Meander."

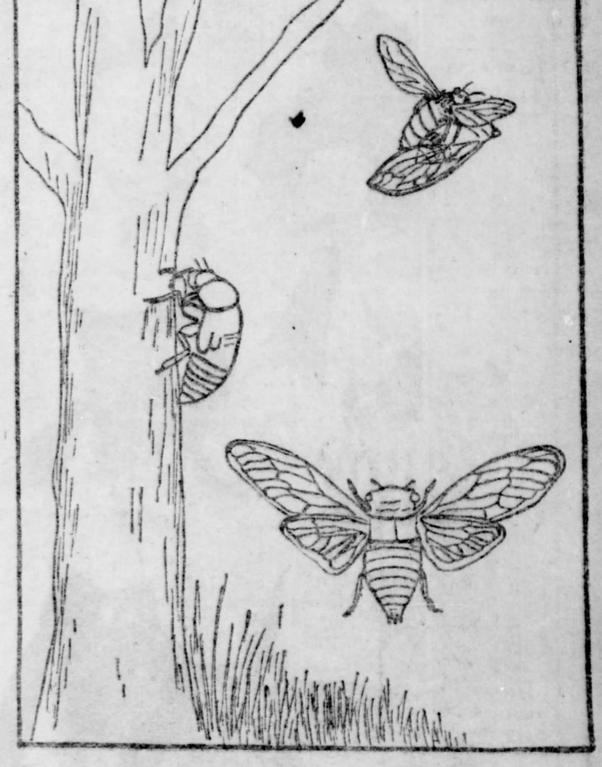
The word "meander" comes from the river of the same name, whose course was so devious that it furnished nearly every modern language with a new word.

A Bee's Home.

Some reels of thread in a factory at Braunton, Devonshire, have been chosen as a home by a solitary bee, which is now actively engaged filling them with honey.

A boy can have a world of fun with a new hat by throwing it up and lodging it in a tree and then chinking it out with bricks.

IN INSECT LAND * * * *



Harvest Fly.

Directions for coloring. Body black, with a dark green band just back of the head and two round white spots on the first ring or segment of the abdomen. The eyes, legs and antennae are green. The veins of the wings are green near the body, gradually shading into black at the tips. The wings are transparent. The wasp, which is carrying off a dead harvest fly, is brown, the color of bronze. The pupa, or young harvest fly, in the is brown also. The tree trunk is dark brown; the grass green. The heading, "In Butterfly Land," may be colored in any way you choose.

The harvest fly, or cicada, often incorrectly called locust, is usually the herald of hot weather. He comes out in August and the hotter the day the more energetically he sings. He is own cousin to the 17-year cicada, and it takes him two years to reach his growth. He begins life as a tiny egg, hidden away by his mother under the bark of some tree. When he hatches out a tiny grub he begins eating into his surroundings and often does much damage. Soon he changes to a pupa and falls to the ground, in which he immediately buries himself. Here he remains for two years. At the end of that time he crawls forth and climbs part-way up a tree. His brown coat now splits open down the back and he slowly works his way out. His wings at first are very small and crumpled, but soon expand and carry him up to the treetop to sing his monotonous song.

The cicada has one deadly enemy—the wasp. One day last summer I heard a big cicada singing near at hand, just over my head. Suddenly the song stopped abruptly. A faint buzz at my feet attracted my attention. There on the ground lay the poor cicada. Over him crawled a huge sand wasp, energetically stinging him again and again. When she had completely stunned her victim she grasped her prey firmly with all six legs and flew away to her home in the sand bank. Here it should serve as food for the baby wasps in the spring. For the wonderful part of this is that wasp does not kill the cicada, but only stupefies it, as one knows exactly how. Then she puts it in a little cell in which an egg is laid. In the spring the egg hatches out and the little grub feeds upon the cicada, so mysteriously embalmed.

"Fine Feathers Make Fine Birds."

Woman's Work and Woman's Ways

A GUIDE TO HAPPINESS

For the Rejected Lover.

By DOROTHY DIX.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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IT IS A SAD FACT that the world is full of people who are miserable when they might just as well be happy as not. They go out of their way to borrow trouble at compound interest, they cultivate depression, they hunt for grievances and brood over misfortunes until they incubate calamities.

This is all wrong. It is a confidence game. Most sorrows are gold bricks that will not pan out genuine grief in the assay, and not one person in a hundred has a right to indulge in melancholy. Of nothing else in the world is there such a sinful waste as there is of tears, and we should be just as much ashamed of being unhappy as of being unwashed. Both states indicate a slovenly submitting to the grime of life, instead of an energetic ridding ourselves of its unpleasantness.

Of course, if an individual enjoys being miserable no one should interfere with his amusement by trying to cheer him up. Undoubtedly, however, there are many people who go about with a dust-and-ashes taste in their mouths who would gladly be happy if they only knew how and had somebody to point out the road to them.

Take, for instance, the Rejected Lover. For ages a dark and romantic sorrow has marked him for its own. Custom has demanded that he go through life with a sad, sweet smile, or else be converted by a girl's "No" into a Demon, with a sardonic laugh and a mocking sneer.

So convincing is this picture that whenever a man's best girl turns him down he feels that he has a right to be miserable and nurse his broken heart for all it is worth. In pursuance of this he neglects his appearance, lets his beard grow, and if the wound does not hurt quite enough rubs in a little ginger by picturing the false fair one as Another's.

Naturally, this would rile anybody, and if persisted in will produce a bilious melancholy that will unfit a man for business and drive him to drink. Ypt how foolish—how almost imbecile—for one to let a woman upset his heart and his digestion for more than 24 hours, when the antidote for the trouble lies right to his hand, and by the exercise of a little philosophy and common sense he may bear his defeat not only with fortitude, but with positive rejoicing.

In the first place, instead of dwelling upon his misfortune in not getting some particular girl, let him give thanks that he has made such a hair-breadth escape. It is clear that she is not the woman he thought her, or else she would have accepted him.

If she had had any heart she would have responded to his wooing, so full of sentiment and poetry. If she had had any soul she would have appreciated his noble and chivalrous devotion. If she had had any taste, intelligence or sense of humor she would have been fascinated by one who cannot help knowing that he is agreeable, good looking and witty, and as none of these attractions appealed to her he should bless heaven that he was miraculously preserved from marrying a wife who could never have understood him.

Then the Rejected Lover should also find hope in the fact that previous attacks of this nature have never proved fatal. Of course, this is the most serious case he ever had. Every time we have a cold we say it is the worst we ever had, but we survive. In time we even like to tell how we suffered, and the Rejected Lover will live to describe how he "was hard hit by that Mills girl—regular stunner, you know." There are no people toward whom a man feels kinder in after years than toward the women who didn't marry him. Indeed, getting married may be said to be like buying a bargain. We may want it awfully at the minute, but we are generally thankful to the person who drags us away from it and saves our lives.

Furthermore, it should be a source of comfort and happiness to the Rejected Lover that he who loves and gets left is still left in a world full of women. Adam was the only man who ever lived who should have been justified in being seriously cast down by a woman's "No." All others should take another try. There are just as good wives in the matrimonial sea as were ever hooked out, and they will rise to almost any kind of bait. Because one woman was unappreciative is no reason another one will be. Many a man is preserved from being henpecked to become the Cock of the walk.

The Rejected Lover should also take comfort in the reflection that he probably hasn't missed as much as he thought he had, anyway. No guarantee of happiness goes with a marriage certificate. No human prophet can foretell whether the fairylike creature who fills his dreams will develop into an animated skelton or a feather bed, or whether the wit and brightness that enchants him now will be converted into the milk of human kindness or mother of vinegar. Most old bachelors who meet their loves again after a lapse of years cease to rail at fate and go home and burn up the yellow glove and the faded rose they had cherished. They are reconciled.

It may be said this is a kind of negative happiness that is recommended to the Rejected Lover. Not at all. He has missed an uncongenial marriage. He is still free. There are plenty of other pretty girls. He is still safe. And sometimes it is better to be safe than to run the risk of being blessed.

Designing Conveniences For Milady's Toilet Pays

Written for The Sunday Gazette by Zaza Belasco.

LITTLE conveniences are always being designed for women. Now it is a mirror whereby she may view the back of her head as she twists and loops her hair into a modish coiffure. This latest novelty is in the form of a small mirror, which is so arranged that it may be fastened to a corner of the dressing chair.

This device leaves both hands perfectly free for the puffing of the full pompadour and gathering all stray locks into a very neat twist, while the effect of the front, as well as the back may be seen by the aid of the double mirrors—a decided advantage when one hasn't a maid to rely upon.

When treating the face the mirror is also an excellent accessory. By attaching it to the window sill or casing the best possible light is thrown on the skin, so that blemishes and disfiguring marks are clearly shown up.

Altogether this adjustable mirror will be found decidedly useful among my lady's up-to-date toilet articles.

Since curling irons were declared harmful to the hair and nobody but an experienced coiffeur dares to manipulate them, all manner of devices have been invented for the purpose of imparting a natural looking as well as a lasting undulation to one's locks.

While some of these arrangements are really good, others are absolutely worthless and in the end do more harm than singeing irons.

A new shell hairpin which seems to supply the much-desired wave is recommended as being perfectly safe and simple to manage.

Tortoise shell, of course, is far better than wires or irons, as it does not break the hair, and this little affair is made to hold the hair, which is loosely woven around the shank, while a small clasp holds it in place at the top.

Another equally simple contrivance for producing soft waves in the hair without heat or injury is made of rubber in colors to match the shade of the hair. This resembles a bodkin more than anything else, for it is flat, about a quarter of an inch at the broadest part, and has a small ring at one end, while a tiny knob finishes the other and through the center runs a narrow slit. The strand of hair is first drawn through this opening, and with the uneven ends firmly held in place the hair is loosely wound around the curler, while a rubber cord loops into the ring and is pulled out and caught on the opposite knob.

The soft rubber does not break the hair and it will be found that undulations are secured in a much shorter time with this curler than by means of ordinary methods.

Perhaps there are no two things of more vital interest to fair femininity than complexions and avoirdupois. More lotions are concocted for beautifying the former than one could possibly enumerate, while new exercises to produce or reduce the latter are constantly being recommended.

It is quite a new idea, comparatively speaking, of course, to use a cream mixture which has the double advantage of improving the texture and tone of the skin, while at the same time extra tissue is dissolved, without apparent disfigurement. No flabbiness or wrinkles result, which is a tremendous advantage, surely in fat-reducing agents.

A double chin, which mars the beauty of any woman, may quickly be made to disappear without taking any of the roundness of any part of the throat or face away.

Double chins are apt to develop in any women after she has passed the age of 35, and she should begin to guard against the gradual appearance of this unappreciated fat at that age. An excellent preventive is a little contrivance which may be worn at night and consists of a strap fitting under the chin and fastening over the top of the head. Any wrinkles which might form during the daytime are smoothed out, while the band holds the flesh firmly in place.

Wrinkle removers of all kinds are interesting to the fair sex, for each is conscious of the inevitable approach of these tiny disfiguring lines.

Shaped plasters for forehead and around the eyes, where crow's feet like to leave their traces, are much in vogue as a means of getting rid of these evidences of time and worry. They may not be particularly comfortable to wear, but they accomplish their end, which amply repays one for the discomfort.

Quantities of new and excellent bath accessories have been launched on the market, but women are generally reluctant to try new things for fear of finding that they do more harm than good.

Among perfumery novelties there is nothing so exquisitely refreshing and soothing as the fragrant sachets, which seem to possess a wonderful rejuvenating power. One may choose whatever kind appears to suit one best, for each has a different effect in its invigorating or soothing qualities. Women are fond of delicate perfumes, yet they like to conceal the fragrance in such a way that only the tiniest insinuating odor is noticed. Small filigree charms which inclose bits of condensed fragrance, are swung on the fashionable woman's long chain, which she loves to wear. As she moves along only the most deliciously vague odor of her favorite blossom follows in her path.

Sponges for bath purposes are a matter of taste, yet any one who has tried the new rubber affairs will forever dispense with the genuine deep sea article. This rubber novelty is manufactured to resemble a sponge as closely as possible, even to its yellowish tint and open cells, but it is a vast improvement in every way.

In the first place it is thoroughly sanitary and is rough enough to produce friction and stimulates to a right degree the circulation of the skin, yet it is soft enough not to harm the most delicate texture. Try it once and you will soon find the real fungus growth inferior to this new invention.

THE FLOUNDER WHO FAKED HIS FRIENDS

By DOROTHY DIX.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by W. R. Hearst.)

ONCE upon a Time there was a most Intelligent Flounder who thus communed with himself:

"I perceive," he said, "that there are two ways of Making a Living. One is by Working Yourself. The other is by Working your Fellow Creatures, and as I opine that it is less fatiguing to Pull the Fins of your Acquaintances than it is to gather Sea Weed it is me for a cute little Bunco Game.

"Furthermore, as I have an Artistic Soul, and hate to see a Good Thing bungled, I shall pass up the Gold Brick Swindler and pushing the Imitation Long Green, which are mere children's games and only fit for Pikers. I shall devote my talents to the Star Graft of being a Good Fellow, for I have not paddled around in the Swim all of these Tides without getting next to the fact that doing your Friends is a Lead Pipe Cinch that cops the cush, and is as safe from Police Interference as a Roulette Table in a Swell Gambling Joint.

"To do this, all that one needs is a Winning Smile and a Glad Hand, for while the Sour Visaged Hustler always has to pay double price for everything he gets, the Amiably Helpless are passed through the Gate on their Face."

With these words the Wise Flounder went forth to find some Soft Mark, who had cast his Bread upon the Waters that he might Devour it, and it was not long before he discovered a Hashery kept by a Respectable Widowed Lobster.

"Ha," said the Fish, "this looks like a Receipted Bill from the Waldorf, for while I apprehend from the cut of my Landlady's Jib that she would set the Dog on a Beggar, and adulterate a Blind Man's Coffee, she will not be hard on one who is a Perfect Gentleman, and would pay his Debts if he had More Money than he knew what to do with," and in this Mr. Fish showed his great sagacity.

"It is True," reflected Mrs. Lobster, "that Poor Mr. Flounder is Way to the Bad on his Board Bill, but I have not the Heart to Put him out or seize his Trunk, for he is such a Good Fellow, and it is Clear that it is his Misfortune and not his Fault that he was not born a Millionaire."

With his Masculine Acquaintances Mr. Flounder's little scheme also went through like it had been Greased. Whenever anything was doing in the Hilarity line he always butted in, although he never had the price in his Jeans. Somebody always had to put up for him, but instead of hurling the Harpoon at him for being a Dead Beat and a Bum, they gave up their Dough for his Drinks and Dinners without a murmur.

"It is a Shame, a Measly Shame," they cried, "for such a Good Fellow as Old Flounder to be Strapped, for we have no Doubt he would be as Free-Handed with his own Money as he is with Ours, if he only had any!"

Nor did they resent his frequent touches.

"Sure Mike," they would say, when he held them up for a Saw-buck, and then they would say among themselves, "It is a pleasure to lend to Mr. Flounder, because he is such a Good Fellow and so Generous that he would divide his Last Dollar with a Friend," but no one was Foxy enough to Reflect that there was never any way of Getting Even, because he never had anything to lend.

Unfortunately Mr. Flounder was also addicted to tumbling off of the Water Wagon, but this was not held against him either, although he lived in a Long Island pond, where all the Liquor traveled under the alias of a Health Food, and the Barkeeps were called Prescriptionists.

At last, however, a Mackerel, who was an old Salt, swam into these waters, and perceiving that the Flounder had doped up all the other Creatures in the Aquarium he got out his hammer and began knocking the Scales off of him.

"Why this throwing of bouquets?" he asked, "at one who is the main Sponge on the Reef? It seems to me that a Creature who Grafts his board from a poor Widow, Holds Up his Acquaintances, and whose only Labor consists in working his Friends, does not call for so much Lime Light and Applause."

"But he is such a Good Fellow," replied the other Fish.

"That may be," replied the Mackerel, "but what is he Good for?"

And nobody answered.

Moral: This Fable teaches that not all the Dead Beats move in Tramp Society.

Miss Helen Wilmer Kemper.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Kemper, of Albemarle county, Va., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Helen Wilmer Kemper, to Mr. Robert Lawrence Ahles, of New York city, the wedding to take place in October. Miss Kemper is a social favorite in Richmond and is popular in Washington, where she has spent several of the winter months of the past three years. At Cold Sulphur Springs, Va., where she is spending the present season, she is a great favorite. Miss Kemper is a grandniece of the late Gov. James Kemper, of Virginia. Mr. Ahles is the president of the Eagle City Iron Ore Company, of New Jersey, and one of the best-known of the young men of the country.

Decorating the Table

Written for Sunday Gazette by NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

MAYBE you do not feel much like eating these warm summer days, for the appetite lags as do the energies when Old Sol blazes away at the earth and the mercury insists on hugging the top of the tube, but at least one can admire the dainty and artistic without any particular exertion, and find pleasure in pretty table appointments even though the desire for substantial food is not as robust as in cooler weather. A floral touch given to the board, a mere tracery of green, costing perhaps nothing, aids wonderfully in rendering a meal enjoyable, a treat to the eye as well as an inducement to the palate.

Don't think that the time spent in raising plants for table use has gone for naught, or the few minutes expended in fashioning a bouquet or an ornament for it are wasted, for such is not the case. It is just these little things of every-day occurrence, seemingly trifling in themselves, that tinge life with much of its beauty and color. It is well to instill in young and old a love of nature and nature's beauties and cultivate a taste for all the refinements of society which by right ought to be the heritage of every man alike, no matter what position in life fate has ordained him to occupy. For my own part I would prefer a pretty table to one heavily laden with gastronomic good things, and I'm quite sure it wouldn't be as expensive, either. Do not imagine that I advocate decorating the table by curtailing the needful quantity of food; that is not the idea at all. Man must eat according to the irrevocable laws of nature, yet it is not necessary to cater entirely to the animal part of him, but consider his mind in the feeding process as well as his body.

Everyone has in their soul a love for the beautiful and a capacity for enjoying it in its myriad forms, for if it be not one thing it will be another; still that love may remain undeveloped because it does not receive nurture, just as it can be blighted by certain evil influences; to appreciate beauty one must see and know it. And they who underrate the value of giving attention to these small items in the home lack a clear understanding of the effect of beauty and culture on the mind and character of men. About the family board at least once in the day is the gathering place for every member of the household, and it should be made as attractive and cheery as possible within the means. Don't wait until you have company to use your dainty napery, china and bowl of flowers; make the table bright for your own people; they can delight it in the same as visitors. If there are children in the family teach them to respect your pretty things, rear them with good manners, both by precept and example, then you will not need to fear for their welfare from small hands. There is no reason why a child should be allowed to pull at everything within reach of its fingers, to spill its food, soil the cloth or break dishes, or otherwise cause annoyance or destruction. It would not be tolerated in the house of a stranger; why permit it in your own? Train children properly and you will have no occasion to complain of their conduct. Good manners are just as easily acquired and just as easily practiced as rude, vulgar ones, and youngsters can learn to be polite as well as they can learn other lessons. Firmness and discipline are all that is necessary.

Whatever excuse there might be in winter for not having the table adorned at mealtime, none can be pleaded during the summer and autumn when nature is so generous with her blossoms. Even her weeds growing by the wayside, free for all to gather, are many of them available for decorative purposes for room or table or both. There is the purple thistle for instance, growing in wild luxuriance right at hand on the city commons or in vacant lots; you could not ask anything brighter or more picturesque in flower or foliage. Goldenrod is also a beautiful weed, whose yellow plumes rear themselves in almost every fence corner, and run riot over unused fields. Hundreds of more equally attractive ones could be enumerated. Besides the flowers there are any amount of pretty leaved plants and vines to be had free of charge and look as well as lots of the hot house varieties.

But while all of these are within reach of the country or suburban resident, the city housekeeper is more or less handicapped since she cannot secure them conveniently. Neither is everybody blessed with a yard in which to do a little gardening. We live in an age of tenements and flats, and in our cities ground is too valuable to leave any of it for unprofitable flower beds. Remembering these difficulties there remains still another way to possess plants at home and all the year around, and that is by cultivating a window garden. There are plenty of flowers that do as well indoors as out, and where there is a dearth of sunshine owing to the position of rooms, or the location of a house, then such plants as do not require much sun, and more that thrive best in a cool shady place, should be the ones to have. Some demand all the sunlight you can give them, others will wither and die in it; aquatic plants want a great deal of water, while the same amount would kill many other plants that need dryness and heat, say the cacti family, which does best in those climates where the soil is sandy and where rain is almost an unknown quantity. The thing is to understand the nature of plants somewhat, and select such as are suited to growing in the place you have for them. This does not necessitate the study of botany to obtain the desired knowledge on the subject, but simply that you ask a person who knows, a florist or nursery man, or consult a floral catalogue that frequently gives brief but thoroughly comprehensive hints on the culture of certain flowers. Experience will soon teach the observant how to care for the plants, and to treat the different kinds so as to gain the best results.

A little judgment used and no one will have cause to complain of ill success with flowers, and they create such an exquisite atmosphere in the home, the cottage as well as the castle, that the trouble incurred attending them should not count. A box of pansies with their sweet varihued blossoms, so like fair faces in miniature, will serve to brighten up the dullest sitting-room, and a handful of them picked fresh and sprinkled over a white cloth previous to sitting down to table will lend to the service an added charm. United with feathery foliage they may be made up into a more pretentious ornament, a mound perhaps to grace the center of the board, or a boa to encircle it near the covers. The hands least skilled in floral decorative work can make either in a few minutes. Nasturtiums are likewise easy to grow in pot or box, are prolific bloomers, and remain fresh a long time when kept in water which has a pinch of salt or borax in it. The nasturtium, with its round, white veined leaves is particularly effective when the several colors are combined and used for decorating at informal luncheons and teas. Besides being ornamental it is also useful as the leaves are in high favor for garnishing dishes, and for seasoning salads either in the fresh or dried state. So when the blooming period of the nasturtium is over take whatever leaves are on the plants and dry them in the sun for winter use. You will find them an aquisition to your mixed spices.

Phlox, petunias in all their varieties, cornflowers, carnations, etc., are as happy in a window box as in an acre garden and with their long stems are nice for upright bouquets, and if the owner of them does not wish to sacrifice the blossoms she may instead place the receptacle containing them on the table, concealing its outlines with mosses, vines, or even parsley or water-cress; banks of fruits, grapes especially, serve the same purpose artistically, and where natural greenery is not convenient, the resourceful housewife can make an artificial decoration of fancy paper or cloth. Ground ivy, ivy geranium, myrtle, wandering jew, plumosa and the like, are vines that do beautifully for baskets for indoor life, and such a basket is a cheering sight in the middle of the dinner board after its handles have been trimmed with gay blossoms and wee ribbons, and a small mound of them laid into the basket itself; with this as a centerpiece, a scattering of prettily shaped leaves over the cloth, and perhaps a candelabrum with tinted candles and shades, at either end, and you have a table to please the most fastidious taste.

There are any number of ornamental green plants that can be on hand all the time and require only a large sized pot to do splendidly; there are the palms and ferns of different kinds; the asparagus fern is very easily cared, and exquisite for decorations; the yellow striped auricoria is another evergreen plant that might be mentioned, likewise dusty miller, azalea century plants begonias and myriad others.

Mother and Child.

Marion Foster Washburne in Harper's Bazar.

Her husband comes home from work in the cool of the evening and pauses beside her to watch the frolicking children. With a shout they fall upon him and drag him, only half protesting, into the game. Tired as he is, he tosses hat and coat aside and romps with them. His wife sees the boyhood she never knew and arrives at an understanding wifehood. So he, too, was a boy like these? Yes; and he is one even today; yet how faithfully he labors at hard tasks! He tires soon and throws himself, breathless, at her feet. She slips her hand into his, stooping to do it, and they look into each other's eyes with a smile.

The long bright day of childhood draws to a rebellious close. Sleep, the conqueror, comes to take possession of a recalcitrant foe. It is hard to drop the riotous joys, to still the tingling nerves, to relax the tense muscles. The children must stop playing, it seems; they must speak to God a little, they must resign their sovereign wills. With what jaunty irrelevance it is done! And the mother smiles to herself, and feels for a moment as if she had looked into God's eyes, as she did into her husband's, and shared an intimate tenderness with Him.

At last, asleep! The tossing limbs have suddenly stilled at some unheard word of command. A stray curl still waves upon the pillow.

Silence steals into the room—silence, and the reach of the great star-filled spaces. The mother's heart, thrilling as Mary's thrilled, lifts itself in a wordless prayer, too deep for any utterance but the long service of the years to come.

Music and Women.

Palmistry, graphology, phrenology, even pedology and kindred sciences which reveal, or are said to reveal, character are popular enough, particularly among English-speaking people. An Englishman now seeks to show that a woman's character may be judged by her fondness for the compositions of the great musicians. For instance, a passionate adulation of Beethoven's music proves a faithful, reliable, capable character. Lovers of Mendelssohn are tender, with a certain disposition toward melancholy—a delight in what Byron calls "the ecstasy of woe." Practical, methodical, excellent housewives may be found among the followers of Sebastian Bach. According to this observer, Chopin enthusiasts are sentimental, dreamy, romantic, while those who show a fondness for old ballads and simple music possess shy and retiring souls. Finally, he regards ladies who are content with the every-day music of musical comedy as dolls without head or heart.

Of the female fanatics of the Wagner craze he says nothing. After all, that is hardly necessary; we know what these are.

New Models in Jewelry.

Except when intended as evening dress decorations brooches in the new jewelry are quite small and take few gems in their designing. Scenes, heads, figures, all make the new models, their special points only claiming the assistance of jewels such as one that depicts a rough sea, the foam of each boisterous wave glistening with powdered diamonds, and the seagull skimming over the surface taking wings of pearl. Pearl is specially favored, for many a pendant has one, three, or even five odd-shaped pearl drops suspended from its lower points. Opals and diamonds probably come next in favor and renown.

Practical Suggestions.

A suggestion to prevent the slipping of rugs on polished floors is worth passing on, as this is often a source not only of annoyance, but of positive danger by causing falls. A man who sells rugs at one of the large shops in New York says that if a rug is thoroughly wet on the wrong side and put face downward till dry it will not slip. The explanation is that the wetting moistens usefully the slightly gummy substance with which the wrong side of the rug is dressed, and which, becoming too dry, causes it to slip. Obviously this suggestion is only of value in case of rugs that have a wrong side.—Harper's Bazar.

Her Limit.

Miss Mark—Does she patronize bargain sales?

Mrs. Down—Does she? Why, she would buy eggs at one.—Harper's Bazar.

Mabel Merriman and Her Dogs.

She is the daughter of the director of the census, formerly governor of Minnesota, a great belle in Washington.

PUNKINVILLE SNOOZER

VOL. 11-44-7-11 ENTERED PUNKINVILLE POST OFFICE AS 2ND CLASS MATTER. PUNKINVILLE SATURDAY SEPT 4 1908 AD. PRICE $1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. PUMPKINS NOT ACCEPTED ALL OTHER VEGTABLES EXCEPT APPLES AND STRAWBERRIES.

ADVERTISEMENTS
FOR THIS COLUMN IF LEFT AT THE HOLLOW TREE BY THE CROSS ROADS SCHOOL HOUSE WILL BE PROMPTLY INSERTED

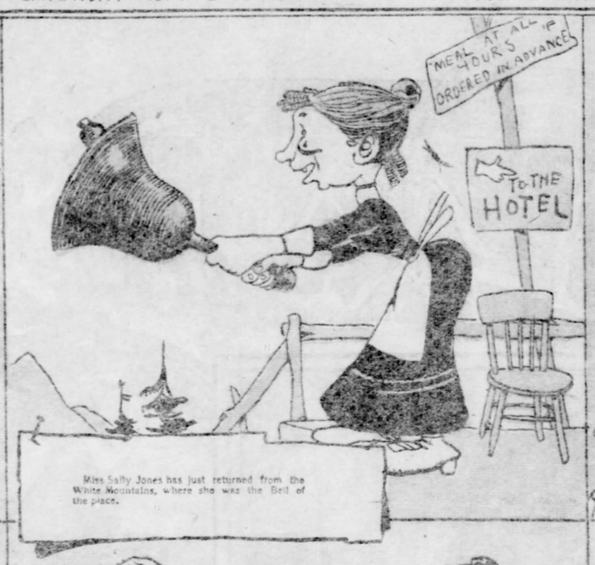
WEATHER
RAIN YESTERDAY AND SHOWERS MOST OF LAST MONTH.

OUR OWN MAKE HAVANA CIGARS & TOBACO
THE CREAM PUFF TOBACCO STORE
IF YOU SMOKE ONE OF MY CIGARS YOU NEVER WILL SMOKE ANY THING ELSE.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FRESH LOT of FISH.
HELLO RUBE!!!
AIN'T SHE SWEET!!
SHAKE OLD CHAP
NOTHIN' TO SAY!
ICE

SOMETHING QUITE NEW IN CALICO.
NARROW WIDTHS STRIPES AND CHECKS.
AT KID'S EMPORIUM.

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Young, of Pittsfield, N. H., formerly of East New Sharon, saying they have two cows that made from March, 1901, to March, 1902, 739½ lbs. of butter.



Miss Sally Jones has just returned from the White Mountains, where she was the Belt of the place.

We are told that Bobby Smith holds the highest place in school

We learn that our esteemed citizen, Deacon Prettel, opened a candy store on Main Street last night.

We are informed that Sam Farmer's baby is developing a fine set of teeth.

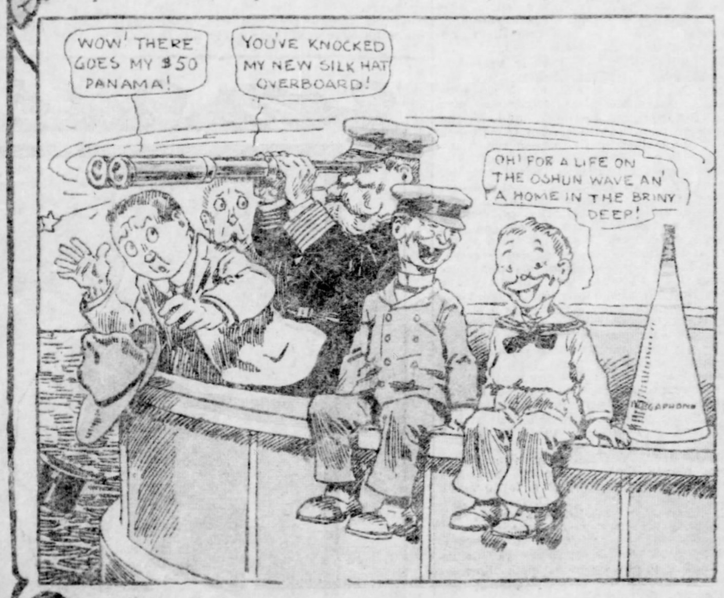
A rural mail inspector was here last week and expressed much interest in the way they run here.

THE CAPTAIN SWEEPS THE HORIZON AND MAKES A CLEAN JOB OF IT

Captain—Now, don't you kids fall off that rail or you'll git drowned!

"Think I'll sweep the horizon to see if I can strike anything."

"Not a sail in sight——"



——Not even a cat-boat."

"——Don't seem to strike a bloomin thing——"

"Well! Well! I told those kids not to fall off!"

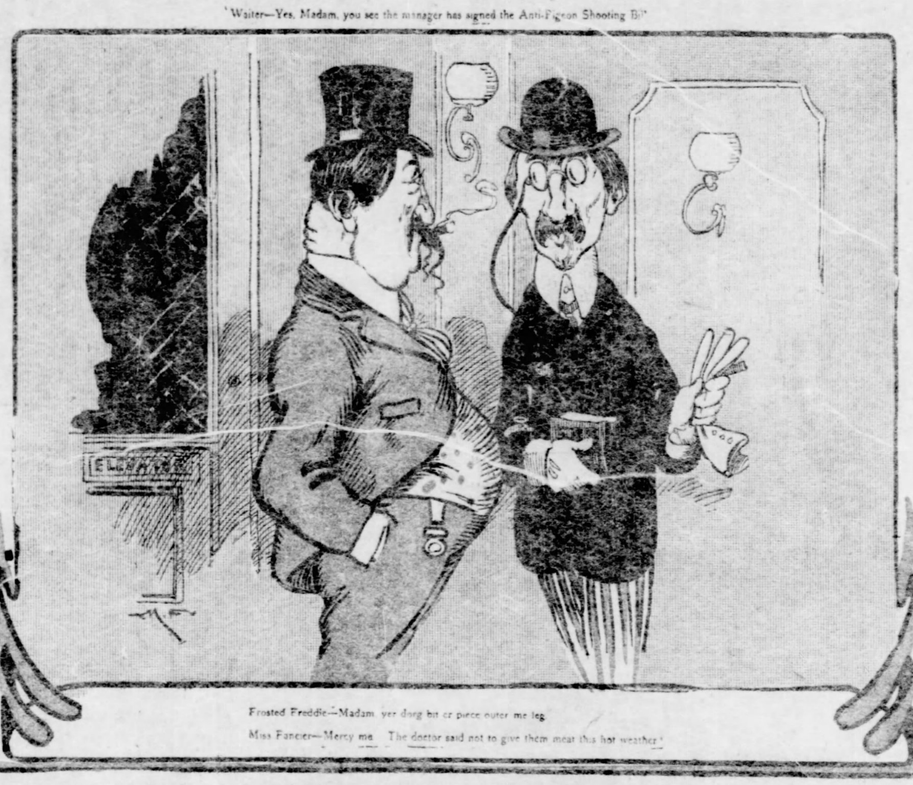
Noah—Who are you, anyway?

Voice, from below—I am the stag.

Noah—Well, you can't come aboard. This isn't a stag party.

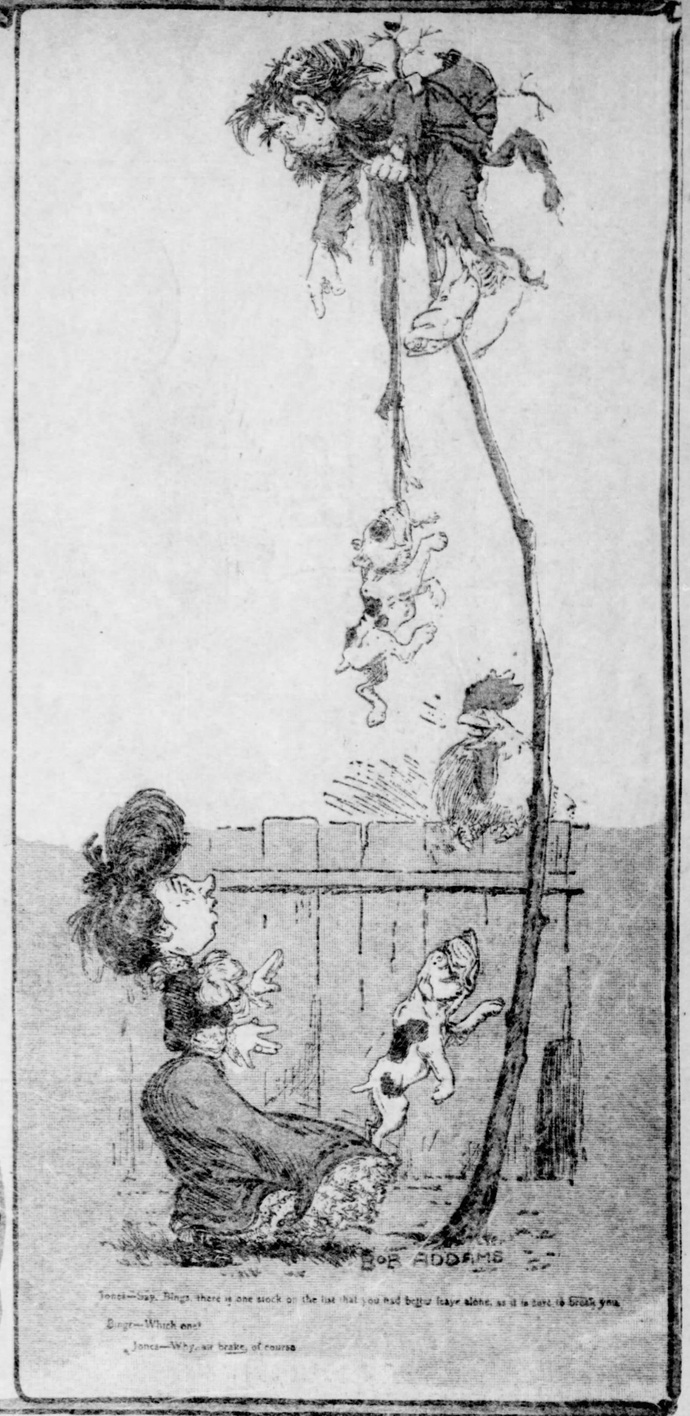
She—Why, you have raised your price on Quail to three dollars.

Waiter—Yes, Madam, you see the manager has signed the Anti-Pigeon Shooting Bill.



Frosted Freddie—Madam, yer dorg bit er piece outer me leg.

Miss Fancier—Merry me. The doctor said not to give them meat this hot weather.



Jones—Snap, Bingo, there is one stock on the list that you had better leave alone, as it is sure to break you.

Bingo—Which one?

Jones—Why, our brake, of course.

UNCLE PIKE SHOWS WHAT THE CHAMPION OF PIKE COUNTY CAN DO

Fakir—Here you are, ladies and gentlemen. The Great Continental Automatic Checker Player. $100 to any one who can win a game. Pay 10 cents and win $100.

Fakir—Ha! ha! ha! So the machine got you stuck, eh? And you farmers are supposed to know something about the game.

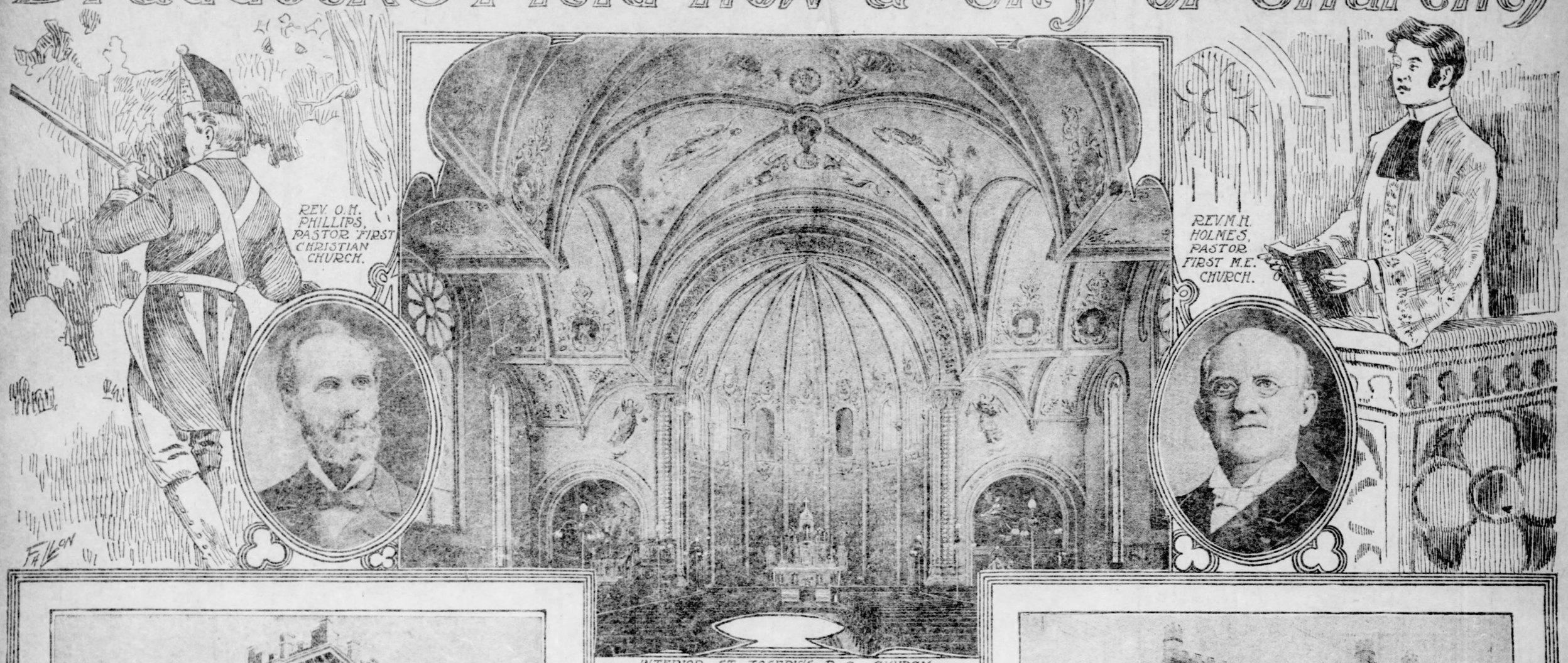
Uncle Pike—Here, Mandy, I never could play with my coat on, and I ain't going to let no old modern machine beat yer Uncle Pike.

Uncle Pike—There you are, now, git out of that pen if you kin.

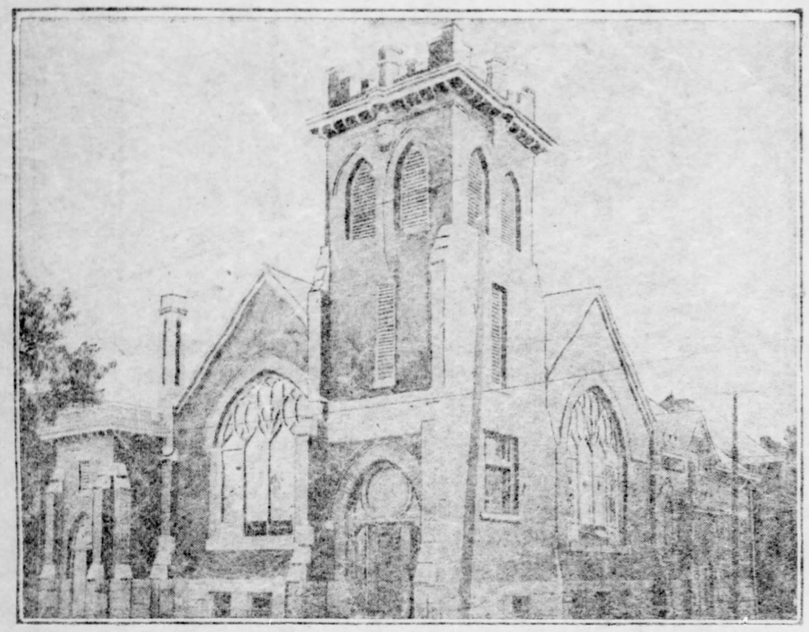
"I win, by hookie; say, Pard, just let me have that $100 in bills, will ye?"

Uncle Pike—Well, Mandy, I guess that galoot didn't know yer uncle was the champion of Pike County.

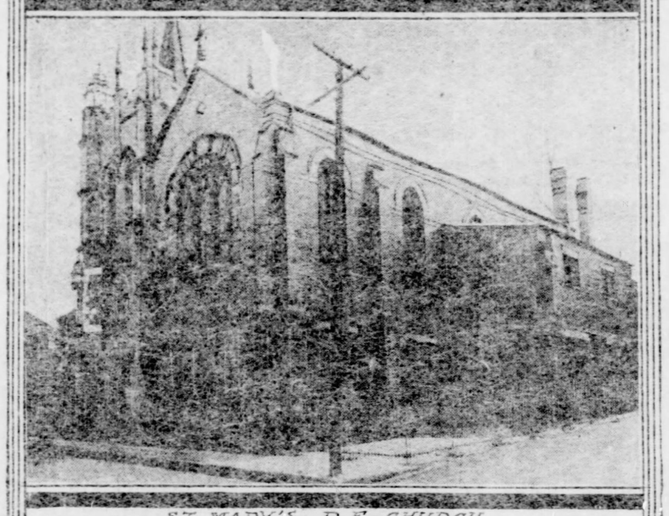
Braddock's Field now a City of Churches



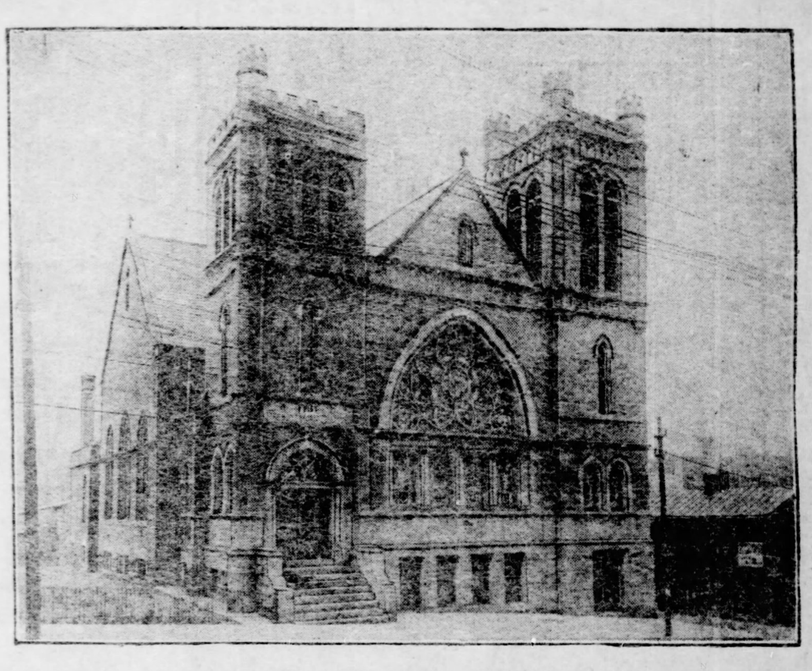
INTERIOR ST. JOSEPH'S R.C. CHURCH.



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.



ST MARY'S R.E. CHURCH.



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

BRADDOCK is not only a city of steel, but is also a city of churches, excelling perhaps, any similar sized community in the United States in the number of churhes and the remarkable small amount of debt on the buildings.

Thirty-nine congregations representing the various creeds have church buildings in the borough as follows:

First Presbyterian.
Calvary Presbyterian.
United Presbyterian.
St. Thomas' Catholic.
St. Joseph's (German) Catholic.
St. Brendan's Catholic.
St. Michael's (Slavonic) Catholic.
Sacred Heart (Polish) Catholic.
St. Mary's (Italian) Catholic.
Creation Catholic.
Sts. Peter and Paul (Greek) Catholic.
First Methodist.
First Christian.
First Congregational.
Slavonic Congregational.
First Baptist.
St. Paul's (Slavonic) Lutheran.
English Lutheran.
German Lutheran
Trinity Lutheran.
Evangelical Reformed Lutheran.
Swedish Lutheran.
First Reformed.
First United Brethren.
Fourth Street Methodist Episcopal.
Camp Avenue United Brethren.
St. Mary's Episcopal.
Swedish Methodist.
Mt. Hope Methodist.
Corey Avenue Methodist.
Wesley Free Methodist.
Hawkins Avenue Free Methodist.
Methodist Protestant.
Agudath Achim (Hebrew).
Polish Methodist.
Bethlehem Congregational.
Mt. Zion Baptist.
St. Luke's Reformed.

REV. FATHER JOHN HICKEY.

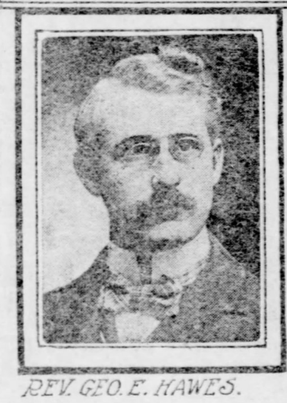
The above list represents congregations that have their own church properties and does not include a number of congregations that hold services in various halls in the borough.

Thirty-nine churches for a population of less than 16,000 people is thought to be a record hard to equal.

Not only are there an abundance of churches, but the buildings in nearly every instance are elaborate structures and represent every style of architectry known to church builders.

Unlike most congregations who have erected costly churches, the Braddock congregations, with the exception of one or two, are absolutely free of debt. This has been made possible in most cases through the generosity of Charles M. Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation, who got his first start in the steel business in Braddock; James Gayle, a former resident of the borough, now high in the offices of the same company, and a number of others who by their liberality have enabled nearly every Braddock church to rid itself of debt. Not all of the churches, however, have been freed of debt by individuals, as many of the congregations erected churches of the finest type and paid for them by the regular subscriptions received from the members.

Mr. Schwab has been the most liberal donater to Braddock churches and has given many thousands of dollars to congregations who were erecting houses of worship. His latest and largest gift to Braddock was the handsome new church building which he is having erected for the congregation of St. Thomas' Catholic congregation as a memorial to the Very Rev. Father John Hickey, the rector who officiated at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Schwab. The building is to cost, completed, $70,000, exclusive of a pipe organ. This gift to a church was the largest given by Mr. Schwab in Braddock and makes a total of nearly $200,000 that he has given to churches there.



REV. GEO. E. HAWES.

Many of the older congregations have outgrown their church buildings and are having erected new ones to replace them. At present there are three large churches in course of construction within a few squares of each other, and many others are planned for the near future. The foreigners, which form a large portion of the population of Braddock, during the past few years have made wonderful strides in the matter of church buildings in Braddock and at present a number of the finest churches there are owned by the Slavs, Greeks and Hungarians.

In keeping with the number of churches in the borough a corresponding number of pipe organs are installed in them, each a gift of the man who, to use his own words, Braddock made famous—Andrew Carnegie.

All the organs are of the finest type presented by Mr. Carnegie and came to the congregations unsolicited.

Aluminum-Gold is Valuable.

New remarkable properties of aluminum are being discovered. Its lightness, ductility and strength are well understood, but even these qualities are being constantly developed and enlarged. Mixed with a small quantity of gold a beautiful ruby-tinted metal is produced that can be used for decorative art. It is said that a comparatively thin sheet of the metal will turn a bullet. Wire has been drawn from it as fine as and not much heavier than a fine silk fiber. In violins it produces a tone as fine as the most perfect Stradivarius. The racing shells made of it are constructed of sheets of onely one-nineteenth of an inch thick, that are as strong as an inch board and less liable to break. It does not tarnish and acids have no effect upon it. Race horses are shod with it. Wounds are sewn up with the wire.

TERRIBLE TERRISHAULT SCARED THE LUMBERMEN

Frisky Demons of the Maine Woods Demanded Tobacco and Whisky Tribute.

By WINIFRED PERCIVAL.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CUPSUPTIC LAKE, SPIRLEY, ME., Sept. 26.—No one knows who invented the devil tales of northern Maine and Canada. They were afloat when the first missionary penetrated the wilderness between Portland and Montreal, spotting out the path for Benedict Arnold and his hungry men to follow when they marched against Canada at the outbreak of the revolution.

The original Indians were pantheists and all the French settlers in Canada were Catholics, so it is hardly possible to derive the flying Terrishault and his associate demons from any mixture of the two faiths. Men with knowledge who have investigated the subject believe that the tales are a survival of old stories told by the French people years ago to keep their children from running into the woods and meeting dangerous animals.

Within the past week John Armstrong has learned to his disadvantage how deeply these ancient beliefs are rooted in the minds of Canadian woodsmen. Armstrong has a drive on the West Branch and sent up a crew of new men in June to help in hurrying the logs to market.

They were farmers from New Brunswick, who had never worked in the woods before and were therefore easy prey for the hardened woodsmen. First, the woodsmen told them that the mountain sides around Churchill lake were infested with Wetherlicks that were capable of pulling down a log hovel and carrying off a horse. As a rule the Wetherlick was not an enemy to men. If a new man, on coming to camp, would leave a pound of plug tobacco on the hovel steps in the first week of his stay no Wetherlick would harm him.

As soon as the old hands had made a levy of tobacco in this way they began to tell about the sidehill winder, a beast that was half rabbit and half panther, and could run as fast as a cloud shadow when it raced before a west wind across the lake. It was clad in scaly armor, so no bullet could kill it, and when very hungry it had been known to devour a campfull of men at one meal.

If a new man wished to escape the wrath of this dangerous enemy he must deposit a quart of liquor at the forks of the logging road on the side of the mountain. After drinking it the sidehill winder would feel so gay that it would try to run around the base of the mountain from right to left, thus bringing its short legs on the downhill side and causing it to travel so slowly that a swift man could catch it and choke it until it promises to reform.

No sooner had the late arrivals paid the price of safety from the sidehill winder than they were made acquainted with the punishment the flying terrishault could inflict unless it was kept supplied with both whiskey and tobacco. According to reports made by the lumbermen the flying terrishault is a modern griffin with leather wings, a long bill with teeth on both jaws, and eyes so bright that they could be seen across the lake on a dark night. It had but one leg, which terminated in a monstrous cloven hoof, showing conclusively that it was closely related to Beelzebub.

The newcomers had by this time been among their associates long enough to know that they did not always tell the truth, and when fresh demand for whiskey and double thick plug was made, they suspected a hoax. To convince them the old lumbermen got the carpenter to hew a gigantic cloven hoof from a pine log. With this a series of tracks was made in the mud along the stream.

The next morning when the cook went along the stream in the wagon boat to deal out the second breakfast to the crew, he met fourteen very pale men wading waist deep in the water and hastening to the camp. He recognized them as the crew lately sent in by Armstrong and asked them what they wanted.

"Ze flyin' terrishault," they cried. "Heem bin jess down stream—heem bin dam hungry, too."

The cook told them that there was no such creature, and tried to get them to understand that the old hands had been having some fun at their expense. When he had done the leader of the party replied:

"You don' bin fool me. Ah'm bin see him tracks."

They settled up before noon, and walking 30 miles to the lake, took a boat to the nearest railroad station, whence they hurried back to their homes, leaving Armstrong's drive to wait until he could hire new hands to fill the places they had left vacant.

Platinum.

Platinum has long been mined in the Similkameen, about 150 miles east of Vancouver. It is said that Chinamen have been earning living wages for the past 15 years by recovering platinum from the placer deposits of the Tulameen river and also of Granite creek.

San Jose is lighted by power gathered 173 miles distant. Over these miles of aluminum wire strung on high masts there is harnessed and carried a force that moves the street car lines of the city, the printing presses, the big and powerful machinery of manufactories and even the delicate manipulation of the dentists' instruments for drilling teeth.

Last year the United States produced 261,677,961 tons of coal and 15,473,595 tons of steel.

BRITISH AIRSHIP MEANS BUSINESS.

Doctor Barton So Confident That He Undertook the Work at His Own Risk.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Probably a good deal more will be heard of the airship which Dr. Barton is building for the British war office, for it is the first flying machine to be constructed in a really business-like way. The vessel—which will take the form of a navigable balloon—will be built, so to speak, in public. From the time it is begun, which will be almost immediately, until it is finished, in December, anyone who wishes to visit the great shed in which it is to be built will be able to do so. This shed, which was begun yesterday, will stand on a high piece of ground near the Alexandra palace—it being intended that one of the first flights made by the airship will be from the palace, which is several miles out of London, to St. Paul's cathedral, round the dome of the great church and back again. The shed will be of timber inclosing an immense iron case, inside which the airship will be built. The building will be 180 feet long, 50 feet wide and 60 feet high.

Dr. Barton submitted the plans of his airship to the war office last spring and the government promised to buy it, if, when built, the machine proved capable of fulfilling several severe conditions. The doctor felt so much confidence in his invention that he agreed immediately to construct the airship at his own risk. When seen at the Alexandra palace yesterday he said he felt certain his vessel would meet all the government's requirements.

"My airship," said the doctor, "is to be the largest the world has yet seen—considerably larger than any of Santos-Dumont's. It will travel at the rate of 30 miles an hour."

The Barton airship will be equipped in the beginning with aeroplanes, but the inventor says that, after experimenting with them and finding how far they and the machinery can be trusted, he intends gradually to decrease the size of his balloon. In this way he hopes eventually to arrive at the ideal flying machine. English experts on the subject of aerial navagation—whether or not they believe that Dr. Barton's airship will prove a success—are feeling much encouraged over the British government's having at last followed the lead of European ones in giving official assistance in the task of discovering how to fly.

BALFOUR'S OVERTHROW NOW FORESHADOWED

Signs of a Political Reaction Are Making Themselves Felt in England.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Although the present government got a tremendous majority at the last election, and has nominally four years more of office ahead of it, there have been signs of late that there is a big reaction coming on in favor of the opposition. An English bye-election in which the majority of the government candidate is cut down to far below his majority at the general election has the same significance here as the election of a Democratic congressman to fill the place of a Republican who had resigned would have in the United States. There was such an event here recently.

The Balfour government affects to be unconcerned, but I have it on the best of authority that the officials at the crown office were quietly ordered, before departing for their holidays, to prepare two sets of royal proclamations, and two sets of election writs, so as to be ready for emergencies. It is unusual to do this except in cases where the government is in danger of defeat, or when it has nearly finished its term of office. The Liberals are laying increasing hopes on the government's obnoxious education bill to bring about Mr. Balfour's overthrow.

Thirty thousand tons of coal have been contracted for in Wales to ship to the United States.

ENGLISH COAL MINERS JOIN WITH STRIKERS

First Move Is Made Toward an International Federation of Labor.

By CHARLES BOWEN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Important steps have been taken at the international trades congress here toward the greatest labor combination ever made—an offensive and defensive alliance between English and American workmen.

The first step had reference to the Pennsylvania coal strike. Owing to the anthracite coal famine in America big shipments are being made at Swansea, in South Wales, in response to American orders. The American delegates to the trades congress called attention to the fact.

Patrick Dolan, president of District No. 5 of the United Mine Workers of America, said:

"The Miners' Federation of Great Britain agreed a few weeks ago to support us to the extent of $50,000, and they have already mailed $5,000 as a first installment. Surely they do not mean to take away with one hand what they give with the other. I am afraid this congress thinks a great deal more about politics than it does about labor; politics, in fact, dominates everything in it, yet the English delegates who go to America each year tell us an entirely different story."

An informal meeting of the mining delegates to the congress was held to consider the matter, and the standing counsel to the parliamentary committee of the congress was invited to attend. Although much secrecy was imposed as to the result of the meeting, I was informed that it was decided to advise the coal trimmers and porters at Swansea to stop work on American ships.

Charles B. Stanton, a miners' agent and delegate from South Wales, being interrogated on the subject, said:

"This is the first step in the direction of a universal federation of labor. The interests of English and American workmen are becoming so nearly identical that its consummation cannot longer be delayed."

On the last day of the congress the American delegates laid their views before the officials of two of the largest industries in England—the miners and the tin plate workers. Both agreed that the question required urgent action. The delegates had decided to remain in England for some time to visit some of the important industrial centers, but the situation of the workers in both countries was considered so critical that it was found expedient for Delegate Blackmore of Chicago to return to America at once.

As a second step toward the Anglo-American combination it is understood that the tin workers of South Wales, who supply vast quantities of cans to the Standard Oil Company, will come to an understanding with the American workers by which one will not undercut the other in price. It was explained to the South Wales men that their action in producing work for the Standard Company cheaper than it was done in America was an encouragement to the company to fight the American workmen for lower wages. A working arrangement between the men employed in the two industries will be ratified as soon as Delegate Blackmore gets home and completes the terms.

An American coal buyer, who has come over to arrange for shipments from Swansea, says he is sending 1,000 tons of anthracite to New York next Saturday, is chartering 1,000 tons more for New York and Boston, and is arranging for other shipments. The producing capacity of the Swansea collieries is limited, however, and even if the workmen should not strike the available surplus of coal will soon be exhausted at the present rate.

CORONATION RELICS ARE NOW BEING SOLD

Westminister Abbey Will Make $100,000 Out of the Leavings of the Big Show.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Westminster abbey's trustees, who have been in need of money for repairing the abbey, are going to make a good thing out of selling coronation stuff to relic hunters. Most of the Chippendale chairs have now been sold to the titled folk who occupied them. The great blue carpet, specially designed for the sacrarium, has been cut up into small lengths that have gone off like hot cakes. Applications for pieces of hangings measuring anything from two to 10 feet are pouring in and prices altogether inconsistent with their intrinsic value have been offered for them. It is expected that the whole of the articles which will be disposed of will realize $100,000.

The strangest thing, however, in connection with the disposal of coronation mementoes is that some of the poorer members of the nobility have disposed of their robes at high prices or traded them off for needed supplies of everyday dress. A theatrical costumer has purchased all he could get hold of at prices varying from $1,000 to $2,500, according to the status of the individual who wore them. Many of the robes worn at the coronation were hired from this same costumer, and jewels which lent brilliancy to the scene were also hired from the same source. This man says he cleared about $10,000 over these transactions.

It is said that the duchess of Marlborough was the buyer of some of these coronation robes and that she took them to America as gifts to friends there.

JIMMY JONES

The Autobiography of an Office Boy

Written for The Sunday Gazette by ROY L. McCARDELL.

CHAPTER III.
"Hittin' de Grit."

WHEN I look back now, as I sits comfertable in de outer office tellin' business lies to all comers, an' t'ink of me adventures an' me travels, it all seems like a dream. Dare I wuz peggin' down dat dusty Pensilvania country road wid de pore little t'reelegged dog, Haggery, at me heels. Tramp, tramp, tramp trew de dust, de sun beatin' down an' de road stretchin' miles an' miles ahead an' not a soul in sight. I t'ought of de boys on West Twenty-ate street, of me dear mudder wot wuz gone, of me good old Uncle John sick in de hospital, an' of me chum Awther. Guess I cried a little, too. I know I felt a big, heavy lump in me t'roat an' I know I jest aked to see dose dat had been good to me. Once de road dipped down into a hollow. It wuz shady dare, an' cool an' damp. A little run of water crept under a little bit of stone bridge. A fence run along one side of de road an' it dipped down into de hollow wid de road. Dare wuz a faint, sweet smell of crab apple blossom dat came frum a little patch of woods at one side an' I trew meself down on de bank by de road an' I cried a hole lot. Den I felt somet'in' warm an' wet on me face, an' I opened me eyes an' dare wuz de little old dog lickin' me face an' sayin' jest as plain as words: "Don't cry, I'll stick by you!" I hugged de ugly little dog to me an' I said to him: "An' I'll stick by you, Haggerty!" Den we had a drink frum de run an' I didn't cry no more. Haggerty chased a ground squirrel, an' so we resumed our travils.

I had de old clothes I had bin made to put on at Mr. Jim Wilson's happy home, an' I didn't look like young Vanderbilt in dem, neder. But I felt better, doe I wuz getting' hungry, an' I walked faster, makin' up me mind I'd ast fer someting to eat de foist farm house I struck, wen about a mile down de road someone hollered: "Hello, young Coxey, marchin' to Washington?" I looked up an' dare, back a piece frum de road, wuz a fire, an' by de fire sat a hobo. He wuz de fattest hobo I ever saw. He had short fuzzy whiskers jest like de funny tramps at Tony Pastor's wen Awther Benton an' me used to go dare in de good old days. He had on an' old brown derby too little fer him, an' although it wuz hot weather he had on two coats, but day wuz both open, an' so wuz his shirt. I looked at him an' we both laffed. "No, I ain't goin' to Washington," I said, "little old New York is good 'nough fer me!" "Beware de temptashuns of a grate city, boy," he said, an' stirred de fire. "Wot have you got a fire fer a day like dis," I said. "Fer culinary perpusses," he says. An' den he rakes a big lump of clay, de size of a football, out of de fire. It wuz burnt hard. He put it on a rock an' wid another stone he crocked it open. Inside of it wux a chicken. De feathers an' skin of de chicken stuck to de baked clay an' de chicken wuz cooked t'rough an' t'rough. It smelt so good I smacked me lips an' Haggerty sat on his hind legs an' yelped. De hobo shared de chicken wid me an' Haggerty, an' after dinner he got out a pipe an' smoked it. I told him all about meself an' he said he guessed I had been sent to de wrong Bradford an' had struck de wrong James Wilson. Den he told me de story of his life. "Me name," he said, "is Throckmorton. I come of noble blood. One of me ansesters wuz Strongbow, who wuz made king of Ireland by de Pope. 'Dare is yer kingdom,' said de Pope to me ansester,' " said de hobo, " 'go an' git it.' But what do you t'ink?" says de hobo, "dem Irish would never let me ansesters have it, an' so here you see me a homeless wanderer wen I shood me rain' in a palis!" Den he told me dat people now-adays called him "Comical Jim" an dat dare wuz a song made up about him among de hobos. He sang de song to me, but all I can remember of it is:

"I'm Comical Jim of Vinigar Hill,
I never worked an' I never will."

Den he told me he wuz on his way to Altoona, P. A., where dare wuz a hobo convention. After de convention he wuz goin' north an' would take me wid him. "You can come if you like, or you can go yer own way," he said. Well, I wuz lonesome, an' I told him I'd go wid him.

It wuz more picasant travelin' in company, an' although Comical Jim told me hobos had no use fer dogs becaws dey wuz in de way jumpin' on an' off frate cars, he got very fond of Haggerty an' we all jogged alon' as comfortable as yer please. Comical Jim wuz a grate singer, an' he'd look around at me an' Haggerty an' laff an' sing:

"We are t'ree bums, t'ree good old chums,
We live like royal Turks,
We have good luck in bummin' our chuck,
Who cares fer the man wot works"

Wen we struck a farm house, he'd sen' me to tell dem I wuz an orphan an' wotever thayd give me I'd brin' out to him. But his speshulty wuz ketchin' chickens. He'd walk alon' never pretendin' to notice a chicken, an' all of a sudden he throw de tick short stick he carried, an' whack!! it would knock de chicken every time. Den he'd make a clay ball an' cook it jest like he had wen I foist come across him. I am back in civilizashun now, but I never get any chicken like Comical Jim could cook in a clay ball.

Wen night came we'd sleep in haymows, if none wuz handy—it wuz jest after harvest time—we'd creep inside de shocks of wheat stadin' in de fields. Dese were nice, almost as nice as de haymows. We'd be wakened early in de mornin' an' get out frum de haymow or wheat shock an' stretch ourselves. Everythin' wud be wet wid dew an' mornin' fog. An' we'd run 'round a bit to git warm. Fer no matter how hot de day would be or warm de nights it would always be cold towards mornin'. Sometimes we would be in a lonesome place where dere would be neether barns nor wheat shocks. Then we'd build a fire. But a fire is no good. You have to wake up to put more wood on it every half hour an' one side of you is roastin' an' de other side of you is chilly. Still, I must say I wuz happier on dat tramp with Comical Jim than I wuz de whole time I had been wid de Wilsons.

A couple of times we stole rides on frate trains. But we would git cauwt an' put off, although a cupple of times de trainmen laffed at Comical Jim an' me an' Haggerty an' pretended not to see us. One jolly big fat conductor leaned down over from de top of the car we wuz in wen de train stopped at a water tank an' handed us a lot of pie an' pickles an' bread an' meat. But wen de car got into Altoona yards, an' de train master wuz looking, he fired us off an' cussed us an' pretended to kick Haggerty. But he didn't, an' even Haggerty new he didn't mean it.

De hobo convention met in a lumber yard on de outskirts of Altoona. Dey had a keg of beer an' everybody seemed to know Comical Jim. De convention met t'ree nights. Durin' de day de hobos slept amon' de lumber piles or hustled around different parts of Altoona fer somethin' to eat. Somehow dey always seemed to beg enough money wen dey put it together to buy a keg of beer for de night. One of dem had a fiddle an' dey'd sit around drinkin' beer an' telling stories an' singin' songs. Everytime dey sang a song about home an' mudder, Comical Jim would cry. He said he did dis becaws he'd never had a home or mudder an' if he had he'd be livin' in a palis an' his mudder would be queen of Ireland, becaws Ireland belonged to his ancesters—only de Irish didn't know it. He had a fight about it with an Irish hobo named Lazy Lafferty. Den dey shook hands an' sparred another round jest friendly. An' Comical Jim said he wuz a gentlemen an' Lazy Lafferty said he wuz a gentlemen, an' another fellow with one arm dere called "Charley de Hike," said dey wuz all gentlemen as none of dem worked an' den dey all danced an' sang. One of de songs went like dis:

"Dear friends gaze upon me in kindness an' pity,
I once was a banker in New York's grate city,
Like a good many others I've been ruined by rum,
Now I'm down on de list as a ragged old bum.
Chorus (which dey all joined).
Cold blows de blast, down comes de snow,
No place to shelter him, no place to eat,
No mudder to guide him, in de grave she lies low,
Pity, don't censure, de poor old hobo!"

I fergit de other verses, but dey wuz about t'irty of 'em. One night dey had jest startid on de keg of beer an' Comical Jim had'nt commenced to cry yet wen somebody hollered, "Cheese it, de cops!" an' we all scattered. I don't know which way Comical Jim went, but me an' Haggerty scooted down de railroad track an' den across dem under some frate cars an' den t'rough a dark alley an' into a brick yard. Frum here I struck back to Altoona, an' behin' a big warehouse I found a large barrel full o' straw. It wuz as big as a house, an' Haggerty an' I crept into it an' slept sound all night. In the mornin' out we crawls, an' a colored woman give us somethin' to eat. We walked aroun' town and den we followed a lot o' kids who were playin' hookey frum school. Dese kids wuz all excited about a circus dat had jest come to town, an' pretty soon we come to some vacant lots by de railroad tracks where dey wuz unloadin' elephants. Dare wuz a lot of men hollerin' an' drivin' stakes an' digging' a rig. Den dey put up de tents, an' de circus wuz all ready. One of de kids dat wuz playin' hookey, whose father wuz a butcher, told de udder kids dat de circus had bowt a ton of meat from his father to feed de lions an' de Wild Man of Boreo. De Wild Man, he said, et more dan de lions, an' dey dassent cook his meet or he'd have fits. De butcher boy bragged about how many free tickets his father wud have, an' he put on so many airs he made me sick. I guess I must have looked it, fer he pushed against me an' said, "Who're you shovin'?" "Gwan!" I said, "or I'll soak you one!" Den all de udder Altoona kids looked at me an' dey said, "Who is dis country jay?" caws I wuz dressed in Mr. Jim Wilson's oldest boy's old clothes. Den one of de kids said, "Punch him, Scotty," which wuz de butcher's boy's name, an' de next minit we wuz into it. He wuz stronger den me, but I had de science, an' I put it awl over him. Awl de circum men gathered around to see de fight, an' wen de butcher boy found his nose wuz bleedin,' and he wouldn't fight any more, some of de circum men said, "Bully fer de little feller!" A cupple of Turks or Arabs wuz with de circus fellers, an' I stepped up to one of dem, and said, "Hello, Hassam Ali!" He looked at me an' said, "Who are yer?" an' I sed, fer I hed recognized him, "Don't yer remember me? You lived in our house last winter in Twenty-ate street, New York, an' me mother made castoons fer yer." Den Hassam Ali turned around an' jabbered in Arab talk to sum of his gang dat stood dare, an' den Ali said, "Would yer like to go wid de circus?"

Awl de udder kids stood rubberin,' an' altho I new what it would be with dem Arabs, I didn't back out, but I said, "Sure!" I found out afterwards dat de young Arab dat wuz de top of de human pirimid had got hurt an de act wuz spoiled. An' so I becum an Arab. I hed no Uncle John to pertect me now an', say, didn't I git it? But I wouldn't stand fer dem tryin' to do away with Haggerty, an' he joined de circus too. I wuz about a week before I could do stunts enough to go on wid de Arabs. But they worked me in, an' little by little I learnt de biz, an' before do season wuz over I wuz billed as "Little Ben Yussef, de Pride of de Dessert." I don't know what fairy story dem Arabs give de circus people about me. But, say, no more circus fer me! It wuz even worse den at Mr. Jim Wilson's. Dem Arabs never left me out o' sight. I tried to run away a cupple of times. But dey cawt me, an' gee! how I wuz licked. Don't talk to me about clowns, either. De clown with dat show used to enjoy to see dem Arabs lickin' me. He used to tell de same old jokes an' do de same old stunts in every town, an' de jays would laff fit to bust. I saw how lemonade wuz made, I found out de Wild Man of Boreo wuz nothin' but a nigger wot used to drin' jin awl de time, an' a lot of grafters went along wid de show an' de show people would have dem to help dem fight in towns when a kick wuz made about dem robbin' de jays. De town toughs jumped on us after de show at night more den once an' den you'd hear de circus men hollerin' "Hey Rube!" an' den de awfullest fights would take place. De circus men used stakes an' billeys an' you could hear the heads crack. No siree! no more circus for me! De grafters who followed de show used to pay de boss an' once when de show wuz seized by a jay sheriff they put up de money dat got us to de next town. Hassam Ali used to put red stuff on me to make me look like a little Arab, an' I wuz nothin' but skin an' bone. I used to cawf terrible an' me breast seemed on fire. De Arabs thawt I wuz goin' to croak anyway an' they kept me at work harder den ever, hopin' I'd last out de season. I got so I didn't notice much. Lights used to dance in front of my eyes an' me ears would ring. I used to lay in me bunk in de sleepin' car with Haggerty, de dog, until it wuz time to go on with our act, an' den I paint up an' put on me Arab clothes.

It was gitten near de end of de season. De nights wud be cold an' I shivered a good deal. We struck a little town an' I got t'rough with me stunt awl right that day. But wen night come I was all to de bad an' told Hassam so. But he hit me a kick an' put me clothes on, an' wen the band struck up our music I come tumblin' on wid de Arabs. I got threw awl right, awtho I cud feel me head going round an' round an' de lights was dancin' in front of me eyes. But at our grand finally, wen I was to turn a back summerset from de top of two of de Arabs to Hassam Ali's shoulders down below, I sprung out, I don't know how, an' he missed. I could feel all me bones go t'rough me skin, an' den de lights went round an' round, an' I woke up in a clean white bed awl tied up in bandiges.

De circus had left de town. But dey told me dat my father had cried over me an' said he would pay ten t'ousand dollars when I got well, an' dey had left promisin' to write. I didn't say anything. I wuz so glad to lay dere in dat white little bed. Dey told me I had been insensible for nearly a week with concussion of de brain, an' a broken arm an' other hurts. But dey wuz puzzled becaws after dey washed me dey found I wuz a white boy. I didn't say anyt'ing. I wuz thirsty so much an' me head hurt me. But I got better an' better. People used to come to see me an' bring me orangis an' flowers. An' de Sunday school children in de town had took up a collection to convert de little Arab boy in de hosspital an' to get his close. Dat wuz me. I jest laffed, but it wuz too good a graf to give away. I wuz afraid if dey found out I wuz only a little American boy maybe dey would fire me out of de nice hospital. But now I don't b'leeve dey would. Dey wouldn't let me talk fer a long while, but finally I said "where's Haggerty, I want Haggerty." "Maybe de little Arab boy means de clown. De clown wuz so sorry dat he got drunk an' didn't catch up wid de show fer t'ree days!" said somebody. "He wuz only sorry I wasn't killed, then," I said. "I hate him!" "We mustn't hate anybody," said a kind old gentlemen, who set by me bed wid a bunch of flowers. "I'll hate everybody, if you don't lemme have Haggerty," I said. "Nurse," said de nice old gentlemen, "I knew it. I knew it! De boy means dat little t'ree-legged dog dat we haven't been able to drive away from de hospital since de night dis lad wus brought here. You see dose scoundrels (My, he muz a hot old member) have fed an' gone away an' left de boy to die among strangers, an' de best an' truest friend, his little dog, we have tried to drive away. Den somebody whistled an' a cuppel of doors wuz opened an' I heard "hippety-hop," de paiter of pore old Haggerty's flat whesi, down the white scrubbed floor of de hosspital." De next minit dat little ugly old dog wuz on de foot of de bed yelping short little yelps an' tryin' to lik me hurt hand threw de bandages. "It's against all orders, sir!" said de nurse, looking at me an' den at Haggerty. "I don't care a dashed blankitty if it is!" said de hot old gentleman; "I've never made a brag before of how much I've given toward sustainin' dis hospital, but it will never get another cent from me unless dis dog stays just whare he is!"

An' dare he stayed.

The old gentleman cum to see me every day, an' what between him an' Haggerty an' de doctors an' de good grub an' de kind nurses, why I got better an' better. Dat old gent he was de best ever. He had snow-white hair, short and a little curley. His cheeks was rosy an' he looked like a jolly old angel. Every day he cum an' he brought with him his daughter. De sweetest little girl you ever saw.

At last dey told me I would soon be able to leave de hosspital. "Dose Arabs have deserted you," said de old man, "I cannot believe you are any kin to dem. But Ben Yussef, my lad, I shall send you back to Arabia myself! Dash it, I'll take you dare of you want to go, or I'll adopt you an' make an American man of you!" he says.

"My name ain't Ben Yussef," I says, "I am an American; I ain't no Arab. Me name is Jimmie Jones of West Twenty-ate street, New York."

The old man put his arms around me an' kissed me.

"Why bless me, boy," he said, "I am your Uncle James!"

Holly Gee! dis was de right town of Bradford; wasn't I de lucky guy, after all?

(To be continued next week. Copyrighted, 1902, by Roy L. McCardell.)

Egg Collections.

The fine series of eggs of the extinct great auk (Alca impennis), collected by the late Mr. Sampley of Scarborough, has been acquired by Rowland Ward of Piccadilly, says the London Globe. Several of these eggs are unique in their markings, and thus of more than ordinary interest. Two of the specimens were formerly in the possession of Howland Ward's father. It may be noted that the great auk eggs have risen considerably in value since Mr. Campley began collecting; fine examples now sell for 300 guineas or over, and even a cracked specimen realized the former sum at auction in 1880. At the sale of the above mentioned cracked specimen it was stated that there were 81 great auk's eggs known to be in existence, of which considerable number are in museums.

Life is short and art is long. Most men resemble life rather than art.

Logan, the Mingo, or the Forest Messengers

(Continued from last Sunday.)

Written for The Sunday Gazette by EDWARD S. ELLIS.

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CHAPTER IV.
A Teacher and a Pupil.

IT was an alarming discovery, the full meaning of which flashed upon Arthur Oakland. The Indian, when he appeared on top of the bluff was too cunning to show more of himself than the head and shoulders, since any further display would have revealed his disguise to the keen eyes of the youth. Having effectually deceived him, the warrior quickly withdrew.

It was a terrifying situation, for at the very opening of the singular meeting, the lad was taken at a disadvantage. A score of questions flashed through his mind, all of which were difficult, if not impossible to answer. Why had the Indian shown himself at all? Manifestly, nothing was easier than for him to remain unseen, and taking deliberate aim from cover, pick off the youth before he dreamed of danger. In truth he might have done the same, not only before detection, but afterwards.

The only theory that presented itself to Arthur was that his enemy, feeling absolutely sure of his victim, was disposed to play with him as a cat does with a mouse.

The lad had halted midway between the bluff and the point where he pulled the canoe up the bank, and grasping his rifle with both hands, peered cautiously around in quest of his foe, debating with himself what was best to do.

Off to the left, as he stood, the wood was quite dense, and he was among a number of good-sized trees, capable of affording him fair protection. A feeling that whatever peril threatened was from the forest in that direction with its rocks, bowlders and undergrowth, caused him to scrutinize that portion of his field of vision with the greatest closeness.

Something flickered, like the passing of a shadow, and also at the same moment the twilight was lit up by a flash, there was a sharp report, and he distinctly felt the bullet whizz past his cheek as it skimmed across the stream behind him, and then it was that Arthur did a thing that displayed a woodcraft which was wonderful in one of his years.

You need not be reminded that percussion or repeating firearms were unknown during this period we have in mind. The flintlock was universally used with musket and the clumsy pistols, and when one of the former weapons was discharged, the most expert hunters needed considerable time, the circumstances being considered, in which to reload. The charge was poured from the powder horn into the palm of the hand, and then allowed to stream down the inclined barrel; the wadding was hammered on top with the ramrod, the spherical bullet was pressed gently but firmly upon that; powder poured into the pan, and the hammer, clasping the flint, drawn back before the weapon was ready for use.

All this was well known to Arthur Oakland, who also knew that he could dash across the span separating him from his enemy before the latter had time to reload. The charge was in the gun of the youth and had the Indian been visible he would have returned the shot on the instant; but the savage had fired from cover, seemingly behind the trunk of a large oak. Arthur could not mistake the spot and without a second's hesitation he broke into a run, leaping over the smaller boulders, dashing around the larger ones and the gaze fixed upon the place and his rifle held ready to raise and fire the instant he caught sight of the redskin.

His heart beat fast, for he felt that the crisis was at hand. A few moments more and the dusky miscreant would be at his mercy.

Slackening his pace as he drew near the oak he shifted his gun so that it was held at his side, the muzzle pointing forward, the left hand grasping the barrel with the forefinger resting on the trigger. In this position he could shoot unerringly across the slight space without raising the stock to his shoulder.

"I suppose he is reloading as fast as he knows how," was Arthur's thought, "but he can't save himself. He came pretty near hitting me, but that miss means his death."

But lo! again! Carefully skirting the tree Arthur Oakland awoke to the amazing fact that the Indian was gone! With inimitable dexterity he had dodged to cover upon seeing the failure of his shot.

"That beats all!" exclaimed the disgusted youth; "he has tricked me again."

He glanced here and there, but saw nothing of the redskin. His straining sense of hearing caught a faint clicking sound, but it was so indistinct that he could not tell from what part of the compass it came.

There was, however, no mistaking its meaning. It was the noise made by the Indian reloading his rifle, and the miscreant was crouching somewhere within a stone's throw of the youth who saw him not nor could he guess where he was. A few more seconds and he would be ready for another shot, which could not fail of its aim.

One thing was clear, it would not do for the lad to stand a moment longer in the open. The faint noise was scarcely heard when with one bound he placed himself behind the very trunk of the oak that had screened the Indian.

But the fearful fact confronted him that he could not know whether as he stood there he was not in as plain view of his enemy as when in the open, for though all his senses were keyed to the highest tension it was out of his power to locate the spot whence came the faint sound whose meaning could not be mistaken.

Like an animal at bay, beset on all sides, Arthur glanced here, there and everywhere, ready to dart to the other side of the trunk the instant he learned whence his deadly peril threatened.

He reflected that his enemy must aim his weapon at him before firing, and he hoped he would detect it in time to make a lightning shift of position. The chances of doing this, however, were so overwhelmingly remote that his real self-reliance was on his sense of hearing. The old-fashioned flintlock gave out two dull clicks when the hammer was drawn back, and in the perfect stillness the youth was certain of hearing them.

And so he did. They pierced the air with startling distinctness, and with a shiver of dread he identified the point whence they came as directly behind him. He was in as plain sight of the Indian as was the trunk of the oak itself!

Did he whisk around to the other side of the shaggy column of bark? No feat of legerdemain was ever performed with more surprising quickness.

"Now, confound you!" grimly muttered the youth, "get the better of me if you can!"

And the Indian straightway proceeded to do it!

In truth, Arthur Oakland was the pupil and his enemy the master in this remarkable test of woodcraft.

The lad, having definitely fixed in his mind the spot where the Indian had finished reloading his rifle and was awaiting another chance to fire, saw that in the remarkable encounter it was the first shot that would decide the issue.

In the second instance the Indian had not used a tree for refuge, but dropped behind a boulder, barely two feet in height and less than three times as wide. It was impossible for him to fire from behind and over this stone without exposing his head and shoulders, and Arthur was confident he could anticipate him.

But the situation was peculiar, though it has been repeated hundreds of times since, as it was hundreds of times before on the frontier. Every reader of these pages is familiar with the story of the white hunter who, from his concealment behind one tree, drew the fire of the Indian screened by another by cautiously thrusting his cap, resting on the muzzle of his gun, into sight. Then when the redskin, with a "wild whoop," leaped into view and rushed forward to scalp his victim, that victim calmly raised his gun and dispatched the warrior to the happy hunting grounds.

Now, I do not believe any such occurrence ever took place, for no Indian trained from infancy in the devious tricks of woodcraft, could be deceived by so simple an artifice. Neither Arthur Oakland nor the warrior a few rods away resorted to it, for had the thought of that plan come to either, he could not have failed to see the uselessness of it.

However, there must be an end of some nature to the strained situation, for no two enemies can harm each other, so long as they are mutually beyond reach. Arthur was disturbed by the thought that night was at hand. In the impenetrable gloom of the woods the Indian would have the mastery and the boy knew it. The curious encounter must be decided soon, or, if undecided the youth had to find some way of withdrawing from the spot and placing himself beyond reach of the redskin.

The temptation to glance from behind the tree was irresistible but instead of gradually shoving his head to one side, Arthur made a quick flirt, the movement being so rapid that the most alert enemy had no time in which to aim or fire.

The lad saw nothing, which might well be, since it was to be presumed that the Indian was waiting for him to expose himself.

"He's too smart to be fooled, and I'm too smart for him——"

Again the report of a rifle rang through the forest arches, and for a moment, Arthur Oakland believed he had been fatally hit.

He was stunned and blinded by the tiny fragments of bark that were showered into his face, but, although the bullet which did this had passed as near as the former, he was not struck.

His first thought was that a second Indian had appeared on the scene, and while it was remarkable that the two had missed the target, yet, if two enemies confronted him, the situation of the youth was hopeless, since the trunk of no tree, even as large as the giants of the Yosemite can effectually interpose against more than one foe holding widely separated positions; but brief reflection convinced him that he was confronted by the same Indian, who by his marvelous woodcraft had made an important change of his own position without giving a knowledge of his action.

So certain was the lad of this that he moved around the trunk so as to place himself directly in range of the warrior, provided he retained his former place. No shot, however, was fired—proof that our young friend's supposition was right—though, glance whithersoever he would, he was unable, in the gloom of the wood, to detect the faint wreath of smoke that in the sunlight would have told him the lurking place of the enemy and opened the way for a rush upon him before he could reload.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

ESSAYS BY THE EAGER AGITATOR,

Truth and Some Liars.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by HIRAM MOE GREENE.

IN THE ordinary run of life the deep sea navigators of philosophy have divided liars into tribes—the positive liar, the comparative liar and the last and the joy of the bunch, the medical expert. These several bevies are again cut up into so many kinds and subdivisions that a common mortal with a short skein of memory would fly off the loom to keep tab on them.

But philosophical pilots often run aground, so we will not take any observations from their chart, but will, on the contrary, cut into the sea of science and do a little sounding with our own lead.

The painful truth is that truth is a back number and the man who tells it is a reprint of an old edition that has dropped below par by reason of lack of demand. It is well enough to admit that there are people that are going down the road and making the hurdles in the steeple chase of progress that think they tell the truth, but if they keep it up they will fall by the wayside, and there will be no band at their funeral.

Truth wears so many disguises and funny clothes that you never try to pick it up. It is useless; and if you did get it no one would believe it anyway. When you hear several tales about somebody or something you never try to dig up the truth but accept that which gives that somebody or something the biggest jolt, and then hand it to your neighbor as the truth. The generous neighbor accepts, if it does not set him back any, puts on a summer kitchen and hands it to the next. Another addition is pounded on, and, when it backs up in front of your door, as it always does in time, it will have grown so that you will not recognize it, and you are forced to quitclaim all title to it.

A man cannot help lying. It is born in him and what is not born in him is taught to him. Take a child for example. Long before that soft spot in the top of its cranium gets hard papa and mamma start in to make the kid a good liar. About the first thing they spring on the youngster is that old, worn-out, wormeaten chestnut about Santa Claus cavorting around over the house tops, shinning down chimneys and leaving jumping-jacks in socks. Of course, the child being young, swallows the whole thing, reindeers and all, without a murmur. Next they dish out that rabbit Easter egg story. The poor thing chokes a little on that, struggles some, and then, down it goes.

Now those are lies—pure and unadulterated distortions, and, after the child gets to kicking into kilts, he is on that it is an untruth, but, true to his parental teaching, he amuses dear papa and lovely mamma by putting the talk to his baby brother. Naturally, papa and mamma jolly it along. They smile, look at each other, and seem to be amused. That simply encourage the child to lie.

But it does not stop there. There are other things that teach the child to lie, that are due to parental indiscretions. Papa will say, "Now, Willie, if you do not stop pinching the baby, I'll spank you." Willie, wise Willie, waits until papa gets to reading about somebody challenging somebody, and then he lends baby a pinch. Baby, as most babies do in a pinch, imitates a coyote. Then dear, kind papa looks fierce and says in villainous voice: "What did I tell you about pinching the baby? Didn't I say I'd spank you?" Willie looks sorry and replies in a guttural affirmative. Then loving, tender papa, who wants to bring his children up to be honest, truth-loving men, will say, "If you do it again, I'll spank you sure." Then he asks Willie if he heard him, and honest Willie acknowledges that he did.

Time passes. Papa has now reached the birth and death column, and now Willie sends a swift nip into the baby again. Baby makes the neighbors hate the family by yelling in strong tremolo. Papa throws down his paper, takes baby in his arms, and constantly repeats that Willie is a naughty boy to tease baby that way. That is all there is to it. Willie thinks that because papa lies, it is a good thing, and starts right into the business.

Of course, mamma will not be denied her share in ruining the child. This is the way mamma has to make Willie honest and truthful. Some one knocks, and mamma rushes in from doing the dishes, pecks from behind the window curtain and ascertains that Mrs. Jones is the knocker. Mamma does not care to meet the knocker, so she sends little Willie to the door to tell Mrs. Jones that mamma is down to the dressmaker's. Willie lies like a little man to Mrs. Jones, and, his dear mamma, who loves her little boy, oh! so much, rewards him by washing his face and presenting him with a generous hunk of bread and butter smothered in raspberry jam. Willie sees that it pays to lie, and accordingly, keeps it up.

Those that mean to tell the truth find lying so much more interesting and easier that they give way to temptation and soon become adepts. The causes are many. Sometimes it is pride, sometimes business sagacity, sometimes it is a fertile brain, too imaginative, sometimes it is enthusiasm, liquid or otherwise, will cause it, but as a rule it comes from long practice fraught with success.

A proud man will tell you that his hand-me-down suit that fits something grievous was made by Poole in London. His pride will not admit his telling that it cost 12 something, and that he is aware that the fit is disheartening.

The business sagacity liar carries an India rubber conscience as a side line. Lying to him is but an incident to business. His motto is "Good Lies Good Deal, Good Bye." And the way he lives up to that motto is great. He is often found in the note trimming business, and, after he gets through shaving, what you get out of the note will not cover a flea's eye. He will tell you that a note that is good as the wheat is dubious. Then he will get generous and take it off your hands at half its face. If you care for yourself at all, never let any of those business sagacity boys get generous with anything you've got.

The imaginative, fertile-brained liar is the head pin of them all; when he goes down, just tally up a spare or a strike. He gets so that he sees things that never happened. Buy that boy a short steak and a bottle of ale, and it is the mint to a cigarette that he will wander around to the drug store, get a dyspepsia tablet and tell the boys that you went from soup to nuts with several bottles of Mumm's on the side. He knows that they do not believe him, but he does not care as long as it seems real to him.

The liar with the liquid enthusiasm is not much, as he only lies when he is cutting into the stuff. But when he is cutting in he lets go of some beauty brights. Nothing can happened to any one but he had the same experience, or one very near like it, but worse. He does well, and throws out some nuggets that make yellow covered novels read like mission tracts. To hear him tell it, he has seen all that is to be seen and he can give all the other story-tellers the half-Nelson when it comes to naughty Chicago. He finally reaches his limit and his friends tenderly bear him off to his nest.

There are other liars, but these are the princes.

The reason that truth is stranger than fiction is because there is less of it.

A POTATO PLANT AS HIGH AS A HOUSE

PASADENA, CAL., Sept. 24.—Uplifting its luxuriant foliage toward a summer sky in a stanch effort to outrival the climbings of its rose vine and grape vine contemporaries, a mammoth potato vine, the biggest ever known, is beginning to make its owner wonder if it will cease its aerial pilgrimage before becoming tangled in the clouds.

This remarkable growth has reached the unprecedented potato plant stature of 12 feet, while the trunk at the base measures one and one-half inches in diameter.

It is in the gardens of S. K. Sewell of 522 Lincoln avenue, this city, and the most remarkable thing about it is that no one knows the source of its origin, whether it sprung from a parent that was accidentally dropped, or whether a whole potato fell from a Chinese peddler's basket and was trampled under ground. It owes its being entirely to its own spontaneous and unaided efforts, and in growing and expanding ever since its birth without cultivation it has exhibited a thrifty independence and an imperious desire to erect its head far above its kind.

Within four feet of this monarch is a plant that came up about the same time, and in the same unconventional manner, but unlike its twin brother it is most ordinary, being only three feet in height, producing potato bugs, looking untidy and unkempt, sprawling awkwardly on the ground, and showing in every leaf and twig and blossom the unpoetic instincts of its race. The two are like statesman and rag-picker side by side; one eager, intense, aspiring, the other content to creep and crawl and wriggle among lowly vicissitudes.

Early in its career the plant showed such lively tendencies that it was tied to a stake so it should be supported and protected against the winds, or any other malicious elements that might be roaming at large, but aside from this bracing it has received no care or cultivation whatever. By digging cautiously about the base of the big plant, so as not to disturb the growth, a goodly crop of spuds was revealed. The foliage is most luxuriant, and is unusually large, being rich, deep green in coloring, and clean and sweet as that of the rose bushes near by.

In the chamber of commerce in Los Angeles there is a wonderful Burbank specimen on exhibition 27 inches in length and weighing 10 pounds, while near by is a sweet potato that weighs 16¼ pounds; but though many remarkable potatoes have been produced in California and elsewhere, this Pasadena plant has attained the distinction of being the champion grower of the tuberiferous kingdom.

This mammoth is of the Early Rose variety, and now, after five months of soaring, is crowning itself with a snowy mass of blossoms, beautiful, clear and crisp enough to adorn a banquet table. Like gray hairs, however, these blossoms may be the heralds of dissolution; but as the plant has heretofore shown a remarkable individuality, it may continue to do on indefinitely, thriving, blossoming, by the customs of its ancestors and live growing and bearing fruit.

Mr. Sewell and His Big Potato Plant.

The Hat Market, Cobo-Rojo, Porto Rico.

THE AUTO CRAFT

By CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE prefix "auto," which has been Anglicized directly from the Greek, bears the meaning of "self" or "same." It is the prevailing custom in these days, when every month a dozen or so new names must be coined for various inventions, to take one or more of the meaning-fraught Latin and Greek forms and from the combination declare a new word ready for our dictionaries. The Greek remains Greek to many, while the Latin fares but little better. And on this premise it would be safe to wager that not more than one out of the hundred knows that the word automobile is an example of this wholesale purloining from the Greek and Latin. From its construction the term means a "self-mover," hence its adaptability to the recent electrical contrivance which graces the streets and highways of at least two continents.

Like all other novel inventions it must serve the American people first as a fad, then as a prime necessity. Just now it is the fad, and so expensive a luxury that none but the wealthy can well indulge in it. The streets of our national capital teem with these winged but wingless vehicles, with the metropolis and other large cities in close competition. Just how long it will take the average American to convince himself that the automobile is a time and money saver is a question of but a few years. Already some of the large mercantile and retail houses in our leading cities have adopted them as delivery wagons, so that the inventor who studies the needs and demands of the business man may count his time well spent.

One question which most concerns the electrician in regard to these motor cars is the storage of power sufficient to justify the amateur or even the professional automobilist in attempting long or isolated journeys. Another is the cheapening of the automobile itself, so that the general public may be justified in purchasing it. None but the master electrician can solve such problems, and thousands of prospective purchasers are awaiting his decisions. But there are other problems connected with the craft which the auto-faddist would do well to consider.

The leading point at issue is the condition of the public roads, and the adapting of the auto mechanism to rough highways. In the cities, where the chauffeur may direct his vehicle at will over asphalt streets for miles without a thought as to the safety of the machine, it is genuine pleasure to ride. Rain and snow are the main impediments, and even then he may venture just a little so long as the streets are not heavy. Destruction awaits his pneumatics if he attempts a run over rough roads in inclement weather, so that like the bicycle he must often acknowledge himself worsted in the chase. It remains for the manufacturer to perfect the auto to the degree that it will stand a reasonable amount of rough usage, and for the auto enthusiasts to perfect their plans for highways built especially for their craft. The latter project is being pushed in many states, and if the proposed line from Atlantic to Pacific is carried through, the utility of the automobile will be increased tenfold.

At first thought the automobile seems a very expensive turnout, yet when one considers the yearly expenditures incident to the owning of a carriage and span, the difference in dollars disappears simultaneous with the average guarantee on the mechanism of the auto. Therefore, if one can reach the price of the horseless carriage he will realize that a great saving follows the keeping of a horseless stable, while the prevailing fad of the day seems destined to convince the people (even against the will of many) that increased pleasure and profit, as well as decreased current expenses, keep step with the rapid pace of the horseless age.

The coming of the auto is hailed with delight by the gentler sex, to whom the tamed electric steed seems less dangerous and more desirable than the best blooded and best-trained span in America. The asphalt streets and the graded pikes of our country offer an unlimited range for summer excursions; and if auto tracks are eventually constructed, her chances for outings at the severer seasons of the year will not necessarily be confined to the time-worn and conventional railway service.

Another possibility confronts the automobile enthusiast. It is quite vague at present, but it exists, nevertheless. This is the potential plan of adopting a regular system of autos for the transmission of Uncle Sam's mail. Today, steam is the surest and speediest messenger he has and the electricians must do some very hard work ere they perfect a system as safe and as expeditious as the railroads present. Yet, just as the first steam engine won the race against the fleetest mail carrying steed that served our ancestors in the earlier decades, so must the automobile or a similar electrical invention outstrip the fleetest "cannon ball" express of today.

BILLY BOUNCE AND FUZZY WHITE PLAY A TRICK ON THE PIEMAN

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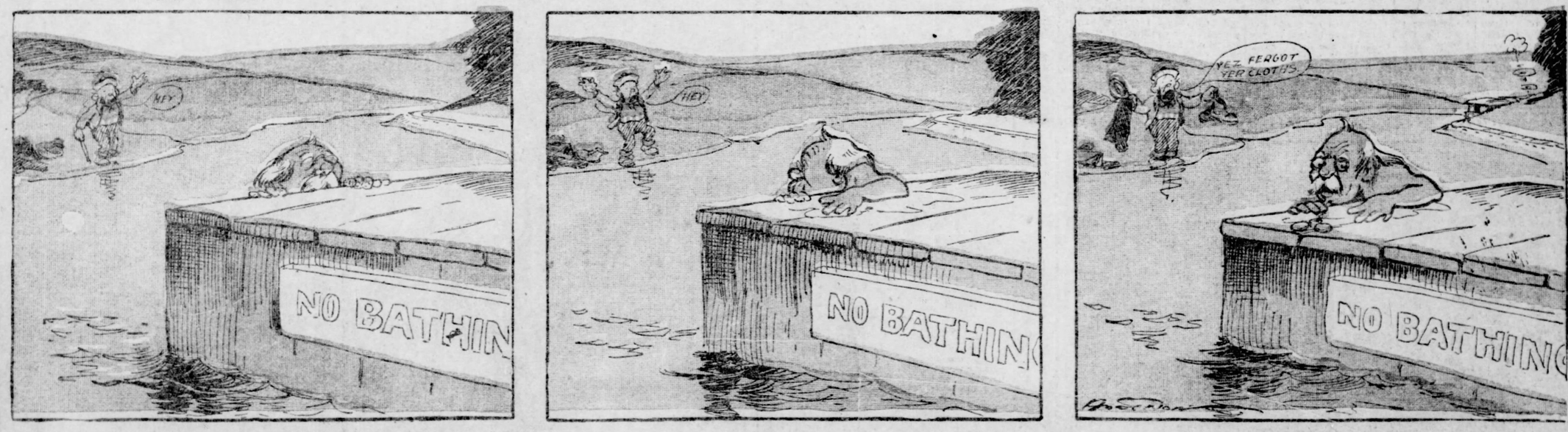
SPIEGLEBURGER IS GIVEN AN IDEA.

Spiegleburger—"How can I get on der opposite site of der rifer vonce, and catch me der train?"

Such a idee it iss. I never tought of it yet

I hear me der whistle, but py jingo, I can swim me like a duck, ain't it?



Ha! Ha! such a simple idee—undt der comes der train.

Yat

Such a jackass vot I am!